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George Dewey--Sea Dog

By KATE SCOTT BROOKS.

How the Admiral of the Navy Spends His Leisure Time.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 18.—Admiral George Dewey is the youngest old man it has ever been my fortune to meet. A stretch of the imagination is required to believe he lacks only two years of the allotted three score and ten.

There is no description that fits Dewey so well as to say that he is a "cheery" man. Eyes brown and merry and sparkling as those of a healthy boy, he seems always to be looking for the brighter side of life; and he seems always to find it. With a consciousness of work well done, ambition satisfied, secure in the esteem and affection of all his countrymen, he approaches the sunset of life serenely and contentedly, happy in his home, in his friends, and in the daily joy of living in a world that has been good to him.

A five minutes' chat with the hero of Manila Bay makes one better for the having. I went in doubt and trepidation to interview him. His welcoming smile and cordial "come right in and sit down" dispelled all fears. Being only a woman, the very title of "Admiral of the Navy" had frightened me. I had pictured a large, burly figure with a bearded face, gruff manner and a loud, blustering voice; a voice made harsh and rasping by shouting above the roar of the sea. In one's mind, admirals always are pictured at sea, of course, rather than on shore.

My mental specifications fitted Dewey about as badly as could be. The admiral of the navy is every bit as much at home in milady's drawing

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ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY.

room as he ever was upon the quarterdeck, and he is just as polished and courtly today as he was intrepid and masterful when he stood on the bridge of the Olympia that morning in Manila Bay and said quietly: "When you are ready, Gridley, you may fire."

Admiral Dewey's voice is as soft and gentle as a child's caress. It is hard to imagine him a fighter. He loves to call himself a seadog. He certainly looks every inch "an officer and a gentleman," and he is modest as a girl.

"Oh, I am sure," he said, "that my daily life would not interest any one, in these times of peace." Was it a blush I saw mantling beneath the tan of his face when I asked him to tell me how he spent his days?

"Now, if I should say something about the navy and what we hope to do with it," the admiral continued, trying to get away from personal things, "doubtless there would be readers interested in that." The old sea fighter's eyes kindled with enthusiasm for his subject; but it was not of the navy I wanted him to talk.

"No, I don't play golf, I don't hunt, I don't ride any more," he said, when I pressed him for information more intimate; "but I drive a great deal. I am very fond of that and I believe I have some good horses. They all are of Virginia stock. I get them all from the same place and get the same stock and the same color. So you see I always drive sorrel horses. Mrs. Dewey has her pair and I have mine, but mine have long, beautiful tails. I am very proud of them.

"Yes, I play whist, but it's the old-fashioned kind, which lets you play your hand for yourself without any reference to your partner's, and without any signals and all that sort of thing, practically talking across the board. I don't know bridge whist at all, not at all."

The admiral laughed as though it were a good joke, his being so far behind the times as not to play bridge.

"The fact is that outside of my daily drives, in which I really get plenty of exercise guiding those Virginia sorrels of mine through the upper parts of the city and over the park drives, I do little else but attend to my duties in the office, and read. I am making up now for the time I have had to spend otherwise in my life and I read just every minute that I can find. My doctor tells me I am reading too much, and I really begin to feel it in one eye. It has rebelled lately, and I am being a little more careful now."

The bigger the man the greater his simplicity, and even in a town like Washington, where men of worldwide fame are to be met with every day, Admiral Dewey is conspicuous. He is democratic in the extreme, and no other figure is so well known as his upon the streets of the capital. He is courteous and genial, and friendly with everybody. Men he never saw before bow to him almost every hour of the day, and he returns their greetings as heartily as though they were the acquaintances of years. Many women gaze admiringly at his trim figure and look as if they, too, would like to bow, could they be quite sure Mistress Grundy was nowhere about. Foolish things! Just as if Mistress Grundy would have any business to criticise a bow to this kindly gentleman who rejoices in the thought that all American men and women are his friends. But it is when little children meet and speak to him that the admiral's face radiates the greatest joy. He stops and talks to them and has been known to sit on a park bench and tell a group of boys tales of life at sea.

The admiral of the navy looks as hale and hearty as a seasoned oak. His movements are quick and alert and there is a spring in his step that bespeaks the pedestrian. He is always well groomed: in fact, one of the best groomed to be met with anywhere. His clothes always fit, and yet he has not the slightest resemblance to what we used to know as a "dude." You would think the suit he wears each day had just come home from the tailor's.

A huge scrapbook containing all the famous cartoons of himself published in recent years attests that Admiral Dewey is fond of a joke, even at his own expense; for in many of those cartoons he is placed in attitudes far from dignified. On taking down this book he at once becomes absorbed in its pages, and one merry laugh will follow another. He took it down to show to me, and I actually would have believed he had forgotten for a time that I was there, had it not been that his natural courtesy would never admit of such a thing.

In these peaceful days, the admiral and his charming wife are living literally in the sunshine. A little walking, a good deal of driving, a few dinners here and there, and each day with its full quota of work in his office at the navy department—this comprises the Washington life of the hero of Manila Bay. He is in great demand as a dinner guest, and while he usually responds to these invitations, he really prefers his own hearthstone. His summers he spends at Saratoga or at the Hot Springs of Virginia. Wherever he is, he enjoys everything and everybody, and, needless to say, everybody enjoys him.

Some men are big by accident, but Admiral Dewey seems to be big because he simply had to be. I don't know exactly how it is or why it is, but he seems big and great when you hear him talk. Possibly it is because you remember the big things he has done, and then note how very modest he is.

CHRISTIANITY'S LIGHT AND EFFECT IN INDIA

The following tabulation from the Reformed Church Record, eloquently contrasts the forces of darkness and forces of light in India: Twenty centuries of Hindooism show today, with 288,000,000 population, 246,000,000 unable to read or write; 20,000,000 women secluded in zenanas; 27,000,000 widows, 6,000,000 under 14, 14,000 under 4; 2,500,000 wives under 10; 250,000 under 14; 50,000,000 outcasts (pariahs). One hundred years of Protestant Christianity make a showing of: Fifty years of enlightened English rule; 25,000 miles of railroad; 25,000 miles of irrigating canals; 50,000 miles of macadamized roads; 53,000 miles of telegraph; 5,000,000 students in 150,000 schools; 30,000 university students; 122 hospitals and 164 dispensaries.

ALABAMA PHILOSOPHY.

If yuah heart am full ob trouble an' de world am goin' wrong,
An' you nebber care to listen to de skylark's mellow song,
It will nebber make you happy jus' by weighin' others down
With yuah wild halucinations an' yuah' mean distempered frown.

If yuah soul am pesimistic 'cause de fashion makes it so,
An' you nebber hear but moanin' in de winds dat laugh an' blow,
If you hab no fate in creatures an yuah trust in frien's am dead,
You will do de world a kindness if you lebe yuah mind unsaid.

If you nebber see de sunshine dat am pourin' down its cheer,
An' yuah cheek am eber ready to recebe de fallin' tear,
Den it am no use paradin' all yuah dark an' dismal pain,
An' you do no good sayin' life am cut agin de grain.

If yuah heart am sad an' dreary an' am burden down with woe,
It am better far to hide it so de world will nebber know;
Eb'ry heat hab some pet sorrow ob its own in life to bear
An' without yuah load ob trouble it hab still too much of care.

—Ricard I. Gavin, A. B., M. A.

TRADER'S LONELY LIFE

Profitable Years Spent in a Gloomy Alaskan Wilderness.

With Alaska furs valued at $25,000 from Nulato, on the Lower Yukon, Garrett Busch has arrived in Seattle after eight years spent in trafficking with the Indians in the wilderness which he was the first white man to penetrate as a trader. When Mr. Busch reached Nulato, August 12, 1897, with a miner's outfit as his sole possession, he foresaw in that gloomy solitude a trade in the furs which protect animal life from arctic winters which would exceed in returns the reasonable possibilities of mining ventures.

Mr. Busch settled down at the place where the little town of Nulato now stands. He built a one story cabin with lumber which he sawed from the native timber and began to trade his miners' supplies to the natives for the furs which they knew so well how to trap, but of whose value they had no conception. Through the first winter he lived alone, except when an occasional squad of Indian trappers came by and stopped in curiosity to learn what manner of man had settled in so lonely a spot. To these Indians he traded his humble supplies, except the provisions which he actually needed to sustain his own existence until spring.

The visits of the Indians were few and far between. The solitary trader was often homesick as he sat through the almost perpetual darkness of the arctic winter. In the short hours of glimmering daylight he gathered his little stores of firewood, dragging them through the snow, and then sat through the long night counting off the days on the calendar until spring. His nearest white neighbors were at Anvik, 200 miles down the Yukon, and at Weare, 240 miles up the stream. He never saw a white face until nearly a year after his arrival at Nulato.

When spring broke upon the lonely hermit life assumed a more cheerful aspect. The fame of the new white trader had spread far through the Indian settlements, and the natives began calling regularly at the post with their stock of furs. They came from Koyokuk, from Innoko and from Kuskokwin, some of them traveling nearly 500 miles.—Seattle Times.

A REMARKABLE MAN'S EFFORT

Protap Chunder Mozoombar, who died recently, held a place in the history of theistic thought as it has been developed in India which will always compel attention. A disciple of Chunder Sen and long a leader of the Brahmo Somaj, he wrought strenuously to mediate between the ancient Indian faith and the truths of the New Testament conceived after the Unitarian fashion. His devout spirit, fervor and rare gifts of expression made his eloquence singularly moving.

WHERE YOU'RE MOST LIKELY TO BE HURT

Twelve per cent of all the accidents to people in cities happen on the streets. Statistics show that the average citizen, if he should meet with 100 serious mischances on his walks abroad, would slip on the ice, and fall down under other circumstances, sixty-eight times he would get hurt ten times in boarding or dismounting from cars; he would be knocked down, or otherwise injured by horses and wagons six times; he would step disastrously upon banana peel twice. The remaining mishaps would be miscellaneous, and might include one or two collisions with motor cars, which have taken the place of bicycles as perils to the pedestrians.—Pearson's Magazine.

ODDITIES OF EXPRESSION

Dr. Barnardo, the London Philanthropist who died recently, used to tell the following story: "At the door of one of the boys' homes was a mat with the words, 'Wipe your feet.' On day as Dr. Barnardo was entering the house he saw a new boy removing his shoes and stockings and wiping his feet on the mat. He had taken the instructions in a literal sense." A London paper comments gravely: "The anecdote reminds one of the notices at American doors, 'Wipe your gums,' referring to the galoshes universally worn in winter."

Kill Them Off.

"Really," said the good woman, seriously, "we should take some action upon President Roosevelt's plea for the family. Our sex should show some regard for the stork—"

"Yes, indeed," interrupted the frivolous society leader; "let us inaugurate a movement to make storks fashionable trimmings." — Catholic Standard and Times.

WHEN TO SHOOT AT A DEER

Advice to the Still Hunter Regarding Stalking and Firing.

In still hunting, stop very often and look with the greatest care in every direction up and across the wind, and remember to look low. Most persons do not look over the ground enough; they expect to see in plain sight some noble stag, with head erect and every sense on the alert—very much as he is pictured in the old sporting prints.

What one generally does see—if he sees anything at all before it is too late—is the tip of a horn or the quick toss of a tail or a dark, shapeless mass apparently without beginning or end. You are just as apt to see the animal lying down as standing up, provided you have made a good stalk. A white-tail stands about as high as a small Shetland pony; a caribou is not very much taller, and the height for a moose may appear much less than it really is because he is standing in a hollow, on soft ground, or because he is largely hidden by bushes.

Look, also, for peculiar spots of color—look long in the dark places and try not to mistake for foliage the rump, neck or side of your game. Look, also, of course, for movement; the small tree trunk behind that big log suddenly disappears and another one takes its place—this may mean that the buck has become suspicious and is stamping at you, lifting first one foreleg and then the other, and bringing each down as quietly and smartly as he can.

When you do come up with the animal you want to prepare to shoot at once, but do not actually fire until you are ready. If you have approached well he will not know of your presence, and you can take your time. Get as close as you can, look him over thoroughly to be sure you want him, and fire for the shoulder, or for the neck if you are sure of yourself.

A good deal of buck fever or nervousness is caused by the fact that you think he sees you or is about to start; whereas, as a matter of fact, your seeing him at all probably shows that you have him at a disadvantage—and he doesn't know it.

Take all the time you can—watch his ears; he will begin to use them the instant he hears any sound or gets a telltale puff of air; then let him have it. With moose, keep on shooting until your animal is down; take another shot at a caribou if he doesn't seem to feel sufficiently hurt at your first, and keep your eye on master white-tail just as long as you can—if he runs off with his big brush elevated, the chances are you will not see him again; but if his tail is down, he probably won't go far.—Outing.

IN THE FARTHEST SOUTH

Captain Robert F. Scott, in his recent book, The Voyage of the Discovery, tells how in 1902 his party penetrated farther south than men had ever done before. Three men of them were laboriously working toward the south with dogs and sledges. In December Captain Scott says that they were passing from the hungry to the ravenous condition; they could scarcely direct their thoughts from food and the talk ran on little else. Both on the march and at night they felt this very badly and in the middle of their sleep they would jump up with the most distressing feeling of emptiness and the knowledge that it still wanted four or five hours to breakfast time. About this time, too symptoms of scurvy began to make their appearance. This probably was due to the character of the food. Breakfast consisted of pemmican, biscuit and badly made tea, and for lunch they had a small piece of seal meat, half a biscuit and eight or ten lumps of sugar, and their supper was equally frugal; so it is no wonder that they suffered from "food dreams" and other consequences of hunger. However, they tried to keep Christmas day as well as they could. This is how they spent Christmas in the extreme south, somewhere about latitude 81½ degrees south:

"When we awoke to wish each other 'A merry Christmas,' the sun was shining warmly through our green canvas roof. We were outside in a twinkling, to find the sky gloriously clear and bright, with not a single cloud in its vast arch. Away to the westward stretched the long line of gleaming coastline; the sunlight danced and sparkled in the snow beneath our feet and not a breath of wind disturbed the serenity of the scene. It was a glorious morning, but we did not stay to contemplate it, for we had even more interesting facts to occupy us, and were soon inside the tent sniffing at the savory steam of the cooking pot.

"Then breakfast was ready and before each of us lay a whole pannikin full of biscuit and seal liver, fried in bacon and pemmican fat It was gone in no time, but this and a large spoonful of jam to follow left a sense of comfort which we had not experienced for weeks, and we started to pack up in a frame of mind that was wholly joyful."

TREASURE IN RUSSIAN CHURCHES

The treasures of the various Russian churches are of fabulous value. St. Isaac's Cathedral in St. Petersburg is said to have cost £10,000,000. Its copper roof is overlaid with pure gold. In the Cathedral of Kazan the name of the Almighty blazes in diamonds from a cloud of beaten gold, under which are solid silver doors twenty feet high. There are 1,400 churches in Moscow, many of which contain priceless treasures. From the Cathedral of the Assumption Napoleon took from the church five tons of silver and 500 weight of gold, but its most precious treasures were concealed. To celebrate the deliverance of Moscow from the French the Cathedral of the Holy Saviour was built at a cost of £10,000,000, its five cupolas are covered with pure gold one-eighth of an inch in thickness.—London Tit-Bits.

The Total Cost.

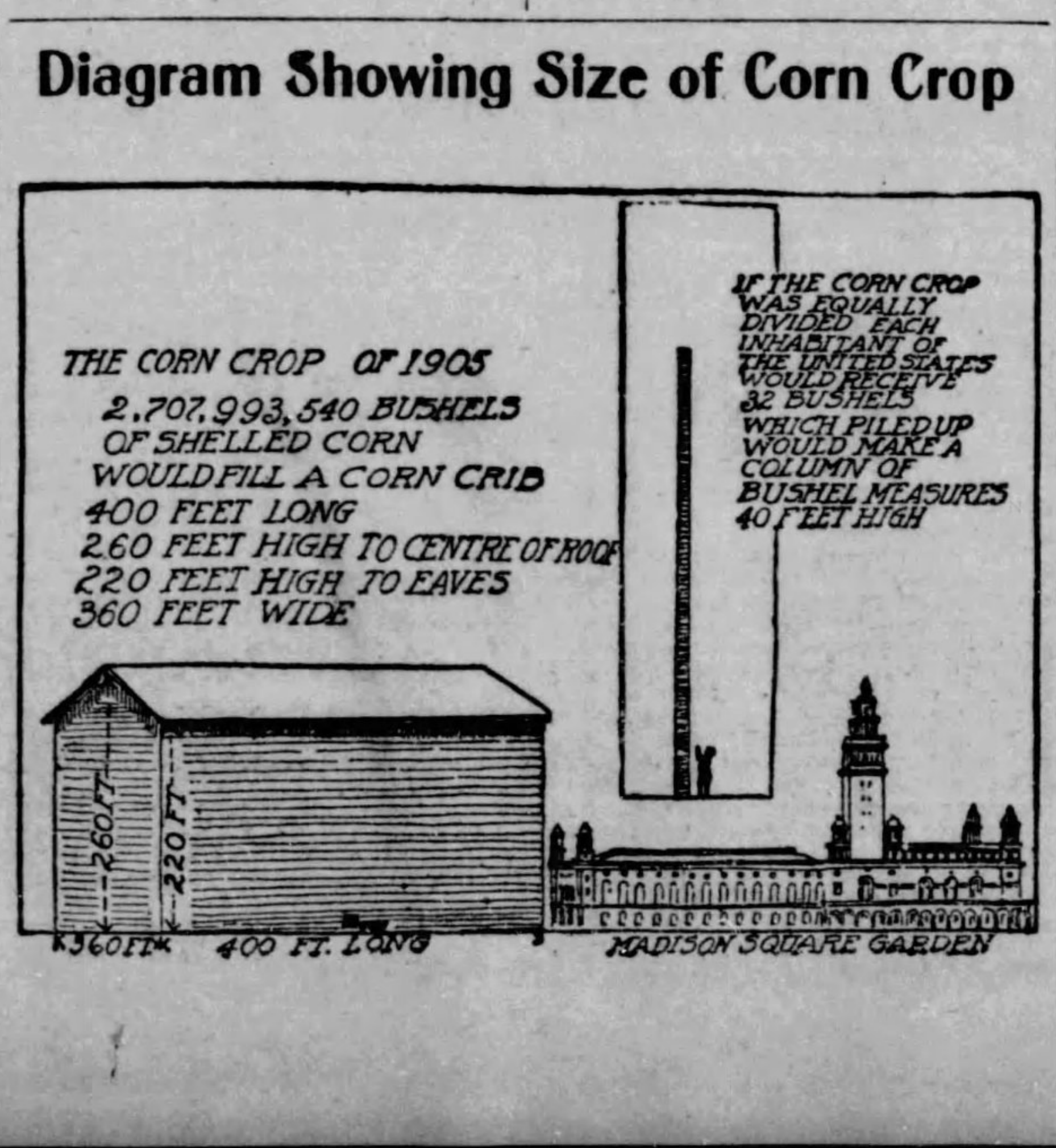
"What did your horse show box cost you?" asked a South Side man of another on a Rockhill car yesterday morning.

"About $700," was the reply.

"I thought they were selling for $50," said the first.

"You forget the dresses," answered the second man sadly. "I have a wife and three daughters."—Kansas City Times.

Diagram Showing Size of Corn Crop


THE CORN CROP OF 1905
2,707,993,540 BUSHELS
OF SHELLED CORN
WOULD FILL A CORN CRIB
400 FEET LONG
260 FEET HIGH TO CENTRE OF ROOF
220 FEET HIGH TO EAVES
360 FEET WIDE
IF THE CORN CROP WAS EQUALLY DIVIDED EACH INHABITANT OF THE UNITED STATES WOULD RECEIVE 32 BUSHELS WHICH PILED UP WOULD MAKE A COLUMN OF BUSHEL MEASURES 40 FEET HIGH
260 FT
220 FT
360 FT
400 FT. LONG
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

The ACCOMPLICE

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By
FREDERICK TREVOR HILL

I.

Most Americans are said to be ambitious for office, but I, for one, have never felt the least inclination for either public or private preferment. The only official role I ever filled was the foremanship of the jury in the Emory murder case, and I pray I may never again be forced to serve in a similar capacity. One such doubtful honor is, in my opinion, quite sufficient for a lifetime, although I am free to admit it constitutes my best if not my sole claim to fame. If I am remembered at all by the next generation it will not be as the author of a commentary upon the Persian poets which other and better works will supplant. Even my contributions to the encyclopaedias will not save me from oblivion, for the scholarship of today will be obsolete tomorrow, and I may soon be deposed by some more modern authority better entitled to the distinguishing letters after his name. But I venture to predict that my experiences as jury foreman will never be duplicated, and that the trial of the Emory case will forever remain unique among the annals of criminal law. But even the reflected glory of a cause celebre would not suffice to immortalize me, I fear, and it is with no such vain hope that I attempt to play historian. I recognize the vast distinction between the office and the man, and I do not yet contemplate committing autobiography—the suicide of literary men. But since I had unequaled opportunities for observing the human forces which met and struggled over what I take to be the most memorable trial of the age, and since the inside history of the case is known to me alone, I have concluded that my experiences are necessary to complete the record.

So much by way of prelude, and more than enough for pages which must justify themselves.

The office of foreman in the People vs. Emory certainly sought the man. But though it sought him diligently and vigorously, two entire panels were exhausted before it came to me as the reward of ignorance and innocence. Had I known what was in store for me I should certainly have read the newspapers and disqualified myself, as others did, by asserting an unalterable opinion concerning the guilt or innocence of the accused. Unfortunately, however, I was the first victim selected from the third panel; I had not been present when the other candidates were examined, and I had never heard of the Shaw murder before I entered the court room.

I shall never forget the prosecutor's glance of incredulity as I made this confession. He could not believe his ears, I suppose, for he repeated his question as though I had not already answered it. I resented this at the time, but today it seems quite natural and excusable. It certainly was astonishing that any one could remain ignorant of a tragedy which was being discussed from one end of the state to the other; but I had never been much of a newspaper reader, and at the particular period in question I was absorbed in literary work to the exclusion of everything else. Doubtless the news had been received in our distant and sparsely settled part of the county with as much interest as elsewhere, but no echo of it had penetrated my study, and even when I was summoned to the court house I did not know exactly why my presence was required.

"Do you mean to tell us that you have never even heard of the death of Mr. Gregory Shaw?"

This time it was the counsel for the defense who put the question, and the note of insinuation in his voice aroused my indignation.

"I mean to tell you I have never heard of Mr. Gregory Shaw's existence—much less of his death," I retored, sharply.

"Your writing leaves you no time for general reading, eh, Mr. Lambert?"

"If you call the police news of the newspapers 'general reading,' you are right, sir," I snapped.

"I call it fiction," he responded, with a glance at the prosecutor.

"It's the first time I ever heard Brother Barstow 'call' anything," retorted that gentleman, apparently addressing the crowded room. "He generally bluffs to the bitter end!"

A ripple of laughter ran through the audience, but it was the prosecutor's chuckle rather than his words which set me laughing with the rest. I was in no mood for mirth—my dignity had been ruffled, and I felt myself aggrieved, but the sound of Gilbert's spontaneous and infectious merriment instantly restored me to good humor, and I began to study the man with keen interest, as he lolled at his ease inside the counsel's rail.

He was a tall, heavily built fellow eyes clear and kindly; his lips firm, but formed for smiling, his nose large—humorously large—and his round, cleanshaven, dimpled chin in perfect keeping with the boyish expression of his youthful, satisfying face. He was not stout, yet his large frame and his loose-fitting, countrified clothes gave him that appearance, and his slow, easy-going manner reinforced the impression. To me he typified the successful rural politician—the village hail-fellow-well-met of the happy-go-lucky sort. But as a prosecuting official he seemed out of place. There was nothing formal or dignified in his bearing. Indeed, I could scarcely take him seriously, for my conception of a prosecuting officer was a severe and judicious procureur de roi, or a wigged and gowned queen's counsel. But right here I may as well admit that my ideas were based on reading, for until I responded to the sheriff's summons I had never set foot inside a court of law. I did not volunteer this information at the time because I felt sure the next question would disclose it, but neither Gilbert nor Barstow pressed their inquiries beyond the initial fact of my ignorance of the case at bar, and before I knew exactly what had happened I had been accepted by both sides and became foreman of the prospective jury by virtue of being the first selected.

During the rest of the court day I had ample opportunity to study Deake Gilbert, and the more I saw of the man the more difficult it became to reconcile him with a prosecution for murder. The majesty of the law seemed mocked in his genially comfortable person, and yet there was nothing unbecoming in anything he said or did. I think it was his easy acceptance of a life-and-death responsibility which shocked me during the early days of the trial. I know it was his firm composure which encouraged and sustained me at the end.

A score of talesmen were examined and excused before I had a companion in the box, for jurors who had formed no opinion on the Emory case were few and far between; but after Theodore Bayne took his place beside me the remaining seats were soon occupied. This was not accomplished, however, until Ferris Barstow, the counsel for the defense, had exhausted his peremptory challenges, and was forced to accept such candidates as the court thought competent, and it was afternoon before the twelfth juror was secured and we were requested to rise in a body and take the oath of office. As we stood with out right hands lifted, a deep hush settled over the court room, and I do not think I have ever experienced a more thrilling moment. Instinctively I glanced over the silent audience which crowded every nook and corner of the little court room, and at the same moment I saw Barstow whisper to a young woman seated beside him. Instantly she rose—a lonely figure silhouetted against a background of white faces—and stood watching us intently. Then, for the first time, I think, I fully realized the awful power with which we were intrusted, and that on our nod a woman's life depended.

II.

We had no sooner resumed our seats than Ferris Barstow rose and began to address the court. Much of what he said was unintelligible to a layman, but I gathered, in a general way, that he was demanding the discharge of his client upon various technical grounds. He presented his points with the same nervous aggression which had affected me unfavorably from the start, but coarse, ill-mannered, and pugnacious as he was, he impressed me as being terribly in earnest. Certainly there was strength and virility in his every movement, and his broad shoulders imparted a comforting sense of security, even though one knew the coming conflict would not call for force. His massive head and piercingly bright eyes, however, indicated mental qualities of a high order, and his thick, muscular neck and heavy, undershot jaw guaranteed an untiring insistence on all his client's rights. Obviously the man was without personal vanity, for his red beard and mustache, which might have humanized his ugly features, were close-cropped, giving him a hairy and unnecessarily brutal appearance. Had Deake Gilbert and he changed places each would have more nearly conformed to my preconceived notions of professional types. The one had all the cold solemnity, the intimidating menace, the unsympathetic savagery of a prosecuting official as I had imagined him, while the other, if not the ideal advocate, was at least distinctly human and companionable.

As I studied the two men, however, I felt thankful they could not change places, for I was convinced that the prisoner would have a better chance with Gilbert against her than with Barstow in the prosecutor's role, and I was already strongly prejudiced in favor of the accused. Indeed, it was almost impossible to associate the idea of murder with the delicate, refined little woman who sat quietly watching the jury without a sign of fear. She was not beautiful—not even handsome—decidedly not pretty. But the calm dignity of her bearing, the thoughtful expression of her dark eyes—the simple serenity of her whole being gave her a grace and charm far more satisfying than mere beauty. The time was not distant when I was to question the meaning of her placidity—to doubt its naturalness—to suspect more than a masked expression in her face. But even with her counsel standing before me and addressing the court I could not at first bring myself to believe she was on trial for her life, and when this fact was forced upon me I took refuge in the possibility of her being the victim of some terrible misunderstanding or blunder which would be discovered and rectified before it was too late. Finally I persuaded myself that Barstow's initial move would serve to procure his client's immediate discharge and end the ugly nightmare threatening my peace of mind.

"May it please the Court: Gentlemen of the jury."

The sound of Gilbert's voice startled me to the reality of my surroundings, which I must have lost in my study of the defendant's face. Then with a sinking heart I realized that Barstow's preliminary pleas had failed and that the actual trial was about to open.

I shall never forget my sensations at this crisis, but I was to experience many moments far more distressing before I was much older.

III.

The prosecutor leaned against the back of his chair and silently studied the jury for some moments after his opening words, and, although I was not the only person who shifted nervously in his seat during the solemn pause, I felt that I alone disturbed the quiet of the court.

"In following this case, gentlemen," he began again, speaking slowly and impressively, "I think it will aid you, and I know it will help me, if you will strive to remember who and what I represent. I am the public prosecutor of this county—not a lawyer with a case to be won or lost. It is my province to seek out the facts surrounding the commission of any crime and to present them to a body of men known as the grand jury, and to receive from it instruction as to what person or persons should be tried for the offense. Now murder has been done in our community—the surrounding circumstances have been laid before the grand jury and it has ordered me to place upon trial the prisoner at the bar. But although I am firmly convinced that this indictment was justified, and that the guilty party is now before the court, I want you to understand at the outset that you are the sole judges of the facts, and that I am here in the public interest—in your interest—in the interest of all law-abiding citizens, to present those facts in an orderly manner, and as fairly and fully as the ends of justice demand. In other words, I am for no one but the public, and against no one but the criminal, and you are to decide the guilt or innocence of the accused.

"Early in the morning of November 3, 1892, one Gregory Shaw, a well-known resident of the village of Pollicet, in this county, was found dead in the private study of his dwelling. The body was discovered by a servant named Field, who detected the odor of gas escaping from her employer's study, and, finding the door locked, summoned other members of the household to her assistance and forced an entrance to the room. Mr. Shaw was found lying face downward on the floor near his desk, and, as all the gas jets were turned on and a deadly atmosphere filled the room, there was little question at the moment as to the cause of his demise. A hasty examination of the premises disclosed a heavy rug stuffed up the fireplace chimney, wet blotting paper in the keyhole, and damp newspapers in the crevices of every door and window. In fact, there were all the indications of a deliberately planned suicide, and the coroner, convinced that Mr. Shaw had taken his own life, gave permission for the removal of the body without holding an autopsy. Had it not been for the presence of Dr. Walter MacLean, a friend and neighbor of the deceased, it is highly probable that no investigation worthy the name would ever have been held, and the most singular crime which has ever come under my official notice would thus have escaped detection. But Dr. MacLean examined Mr. Shaw's body immediately after it was moved, and at once discovered that his friend had been stabbed through the right eye by a slender weapon which had penetrated the brain in such a manner as to cause instant death without visible effusion of blood.

"The police authorities were immediately notified, and a minute inquiry was begun into all the circumstances surrounding this mysterious tragedy. In the first place, it was demonstrated that the evidences of suicide might easily have been concocted by the murderer, who might have made his escape by the window, bolting it from the outside by removing one of the upper panes of glass and replacing it after his work was accomplished. Acting on this theory, the authorities began their investigations, which were attended by the best possible results. The window of Mr. Shaw's study opened upon the sloping roof of a veranda, and upon this was found a small pool of candle-grease, and a single drop of the same substance was detected on one of the upper window panes. Careful work then revealed that the old, hardened putty of this pane had been removed and replaced by sticking it together with library paste. All this showed the same cool deliberation and forethought which had characterized the suicide ruse.

"But, gentlemen, most criminals, even the coolest and cleverest, make at least one mistake, and this particular criminal made no less than two.

"The first error consisted in leaving the drippings of candle grease on the veranda roof, and the second was in kneeling on those drippings before they were quite dry. As though it had been a hand gripping the skirt of the criminal, that wax held in its clutch half a dozen threads of a hairy cloth, blue in color, and of a texture known to the clothing trade as dress goods. When you have found the wearer of the cloth from which those threads were torn, gentlemen, you will have found the murderer of Mr. Gregory Shaw."

Gilbert paused, and every man in the jury box stole a glance at the prisoner, only to find his vision obstructed by Barstow's broad shoulders as the lawyer leaned towards his client in whispered consultation.

"Having demonstrated that some one had tampered with the window pane," Gilbert coutinued, slowly, "the police bent all their efforts upon discovering how this person had effected an escape. The veranda roof was not far above the ground but there was no sign of any one having jumped or climbed from it, nor were there any footprints in the flowerbeds, which were soft from recent rains. Plainly, then, the person who had turned glazier at Mr. Shaw's window had not escaped by way of the veranda roof. It was obvious, also, that no exit could have been effected through the study door, which was bolted from the inside, and it was physically impossible for any one to reach the roof except with the aid of a ladder, as you will presently see for yourselves. In fact, there was only one feasible avenue of escape, and that was another window next to Mr. Shaw's study, which also opened on the veranda roof and led into a bed room situated at the head of the main stairway. That bedroom was occupied by Miss Alice Emory, Mr. Shaw's private secretary and confidential clerk. In fact, gentlemen, every window of this mystery into which you peer, every door you force, every curtain you tear aside will disclose Alice Emory, the prisoner at the bar."

Again the prosecutor paused, and the relaxing rustle and stir indicated the nervous tension of the audience.

"Very little was known to the outside world about Mr. Gregory Shaw prior to his death," Gilbert went on. "Beyond the fact that he was a bachelor about forty-five years of age, active in mind and body, and unusually successful in business, having extensive interests in New York and other large cities, his neighbors in the country knew practically nothing. His farm at Pollicet was apparently a fad, conducted upon business principles. The household consisted of three women servants including the waitress, Betty Field), the housekeeper, Miss Madeleine Mayes—and I ask you to remember her name, for you will hear of her again—and the private secretary, Alice Emory. Besides these there were in the farm buildings and stables, at some distance from the house, five men and two women. With these meager facts to guide them, the police started upon their investigations, and little by little unearthed a state of affairs which was undreamed of by the dead man's neighbors, and a shock to the few who claimed to be among his closest friends.

"In the first place, a will found in Mr. Shaw's desk indicated that he was not a bachelor, as every one had supposed. This instrument had apparently been executed a short time prior to his death, and by it he bequeathed his entire estate to his wife Alice. Up to date, however, no record of Mr. Shaw's marriage has been obtained, and no person of the name 'Alice' has yet appeared to claim possession of his estate."

The calm tone in which this statement was uttered did not lessen its significance, but the speaker paused and silently studied the jurors' faces for some moments before he again proceeded.

"But, gentlemen," he resumed, at last, "not only was Mr. Shaw's wife missing, but his supposedly large fortune had likewise disappeared. An examination of his business affairs revealed the astounding fact that, although his credit was unquestioned and his transactions apparently sound, all his discoverable assets, including his Pollicet farm, would no more than suffice to discharge his very moderate liabilities. To say that this revelation amazed his business acquaintances is to state the matter very mildly. They were fairly incredulous. Almost every one in touch with his affairs believed him a millionaire at the very least, and his manner of living certainly indicated wide resources and a handsome income. There was only one person to whom the news did not come in the nature of a shock, and that was his secretary, Miss Alice Emory. She received the news of his finances as calmly as—well, as calmly as she had received the tidings of his death, and nothing could exceed her self-control at the moment of that announcement. Another discovery in this case was calculated to surprise her, however, but whether it did or not no one but she and her lawyer knows, because she has, under the advice of counsel, declined to answer questions which might tend ot incriminate her. In a word, gentlemen, it was speedily demonstrated that the will in favor of the unknown 'Alice' was a clumsy piece of forgery."

Perhaps I was the only person in the room to whom this statement was an utter surprise, but I saw more than one frightened face in the audience as Gilbert paused.

"At this point, gentlemen of the jury," he proceeded, "there were further investigations to discover what had become of Mr. Shaw's reputed fortune, and when the search was about to be abandoned certain clews led to the discovery of nearly a million dollars in first-class railroad and other bonds deposited with a trust company in Venezuela. These securities the police believe to be the property of the late Mr. Gregory Shaw, and the basis for this belief is the fact that the safe-deposit vault where they were secreted was held in the name of Alice Emory, his private secretary and confidante.

"But, strange as these facts are, gentlemen," continued the prosecutor, in even tones, "they are not inexplicable. To reach the explanation, however, I must tax your credulity still further. I dislike to speak ill of the dead, but I am compelled to state that Mr. Gregory Shaw had not always been the successful and respected business man and estimable neighbor Pollicet had known and honored. He had once been without money, but not without price. The crime which we are now investigating has brought to light another crime in which the foundation of his fortune was laid, and which, though undetected for many years, still shadowed his whole career, and finally resulted in his tragic death. It is not necessary at this present moment for us to go into the details of his wrong doing, which the testimony will fully disclose. Suffice it to state that his crime was known to at least one other person besides the perpetrator, and that person is the defendant in this case.

"Now, gentlemen, this is the crux of the whole matter, for it is the theory of the prosecution—and I shall not claim it to be more than a theory until I substantiate it by proof—the theory of the prosecution, I say, is that Alice Emory desired to become Mrs. Gregory Shaw—that she threatened her employer with exposure unless he made her his wife, and threatened so effectively that he turned all his property into negotiable securities and prepared for immediate flight—that such was the pressure brought upon him that he contemplated suicide, and, thinking he might take his life, the secretary forged a will in her own favor, intending to pose as his widow, and she murdered him when he discovered this document and threatened exposure for exposure. But you will naturally ask why Gregory Shaw did not accede to the woman's demands and marry her. Had he done so his secret would have been safe, for the law does not look favorably upon a wife who volunteers testimony against her husband. There must have been some strong reason for his resistance, and I think I can show you what it was when we come to investigate the life and letters of the prisoner at the bar.

"But, your honor"—here Gilbert turned on his heel and addressed Judge Dudley—"before we proceed further in this case I desire the jurors to view the scene of the tragedy, and see for themselves the possibilities of entrance and escape and familiarize themselves with other essential details which are difficult to explain. I therefore move for an immediate inspection of the Shaw residence under such guidance and instruction as the court may deem proper."

Ferris Barstow had risen when the prosecutor turned to the bench, and the moment he caught the judge's eye his harsh voice boomed out in protest.

"I object to any such inspection!" he began with his customary aggression. "The sole object of this proposed junketing trip is to give spectacular effect to a trial already sufficiently advertised. It can serve no good or useful purpose. We neither ask nor expect quarter because this defendant is a woman, but I submit that no prisoner on trial for life should be subjected to unnecessary strain. Your honor knows what these inspections involve. In nine cases out of ten they are no inspections of the premises, but inspections of the prisoner—tests to see whether or not he will blanch at the sight of the fatal spot. Such maneuvers belong to the days when prisoners were forced to touch the corpse and were judged guilty if its wounds bled. I protest against such barbaric tactics, and I trust this court will not countenance them without grave and cogent reasons."

Barstow glanced defiantly at the prosecutor as he paused, but Gilbert did not respond to the challenge. Indeed, he seemed unconscious of his opponent as he stood quietly awaiting the decision from the bench.

"Have you no plans or photographs of the premises, Mr. Gilbert?" inquired the judge, after a pause.

"We have both, your honor, but much time and trouble will be saved if the jurors can see the house itself. Moreover, the accuracy of our plans and photographs may be disputed."

"Their accuracy will be admitted without question," interposed Barstow. "Sight unseen!"

"Does that satisfy you, Mr. Gilbert?" he asked.

"It is god as far as it goes, sir, but it does not eliminate the difficulty of explanation," Gilbert responded. "If my opponent fears the effect of the proposed visit upon his client's nerves, I suggest that he waive her right to be present at the inspection, and allow us to look over the ground without her."

"Any suggestion from the prosecutor that I waive my client's rights speaks for itself, and is its own answer!" retorted Barstow.

Every note of the man's voice was provocative of wrath, but Gilbert displayed no resentment at his ugly show of teeth.

"I will deny your motion for the present, Mr. Gilbert," the judge decided, after a pause. "You may renew it later if you choose."

The prosecutor bowed gravely and was about to resume his address, when Barstow laid a hand upon his arm.

"One moment, if you please," he interposed, at the same time turning to the court. "Your honor, this is Friday, and it is now nearly six o'clock. In view of the long trial before us, I suggest that the jurors be discharged until Monday."

"Does the prosecution agree?" inquired the court. Gilbert glanced at his watch.

"I have no objection," he responded, "provided the jurors be instructed to return on Monday prepared to stay here until the trial ends."

"I will consent that the jurors be given their entire liberty," interposed Barstow as the Judge paused, "if the prosecutor will agree."

"I would like to be equally accommodating," Gilbert answered, with a smile, "but I submit it is not practical for these gentlemen to come and go as they please. This trial will be endless if we have to wait each morning for their appearance. They are from widely scattered parts of the county. Some of them are farmers, some are business men, and—"

"They'll all be lawyers before this trial is ended," interrupted Barstow.

"But they'll be too old to practice before that day arrives if we act on your suggestion," retorted Gilbert.

"The jurors will return here on Monday morning, prepared to stay at the Melton House during the trial of this case," Judge Dudley interposed, decisively. "In the meantime, gentlemen," he continued, "you may retire to your homes and make such preparations as may be appropriate. I warn you, however, not to discuss the case or to listen to others discussing it. Keep yourselves free from influence, prejudice, or impression, and form no opinion favorable or unfavorable from anything you have heard. In other words, dismiss the subject from your minds until you reassemble."

IV.

Dismiss the subject from our minds! I don't know what my associates thought of the Judge's admonition, but I resented it as nothing less than an insult to my intelligence. Certainly no human being with a mind of his own could listen to the story we had heard and think no more about it until it pleased the court. Even if it had come to me in the form of fiction, I could not have dismissed it without at least a mild conjecture. But to instruct twelve men charged with a life-and-death responsibility to give no second thought to the vital, human issue they were facing struck me as preposterous—impertinently preposterous.

My new official duties weighed heavily upon me, and I was indignant that anyone should take them less seriously. I could not even join in the grumbling of my fellow-jurors at our prospective detention, for it seemed pretty to dwell on my personal inconvenience in the face of a civic duty far more important; and, finding myself out of all sympathy with my associates, I walked from the court room feeling as though the whole burden of this awful business rested on my shoulders alone.

I had left my horse and trap at the Melton House stables, and, although it was already late, and I had at least ten miles to travel, I determined to start home at once, knowing that my faithful housekeeper, well used to my bachelor irregularity, would keep dinner waiting for me, no matter how late I might arrive.

But had I not already determined to leave at the earliest possible moment, the conversation at the hotel would have hastened my departure, for the Emory case was being debated with great energy, and, to avoid being drawn into the discussions, I was obliged to take refuge on the piazza. But even there the topic pursued me, and it was with no small relief that I at last jumped into my trap and set off at a brisk pace on my homeward journey. But as I traveled along the lonely country road my mind was constantly occupied with the forbidden subject, and unconsciously I allowed my horse to settle into a jog-trot as I thought over the story I had heard from Deake Gilbert's lips.

My first impressions of the prosecutor had not survived his opening speech. He no longer appealed to me as a flippant or irresponsible trifler, but rather as a man sure of himself and his duty and entirely conscientious. His statement of facts had been presented in a quiet, conversational tone, without formality, but with unmistakable earnestness. During its entire delivery his attitude had been that of an impartial investigator bent upon making an accurate report. Not a word of denunciation had passed his lips, and scarcely more than a suggestion of accusation, and yet the defendant seemed irretrievably incriminated. Had he attacked her and inveighed against her crime, I should have felt more comfortable. But his quiet, colorless relation of the facts made them speak for themselves, and their meaning was unmistakable. Even what he had left unsaid was hauntingly suggestive. Would he tell us at the next session that the threads which had been found clinging to the candle-grease matched the cloth of one of Alice Emory's skirts? He had not asserted this, but I did not doubt that he had such proof in his possession. Again, why had the victim refused to consider marriage with his secretary—even at the risk of ruin and disgrace? I could find no clew to this question. But assuming the gravest of answers, why should Shaw place his ill-gotten property in the name of the woman he had every reason to fear? If money had been her object, why had she not been satisfied with the possession of his wealth? Why had she been tempted to forgery or murder? When Gilbert had told of the property discovered in her name, I felt he had made a strong point for the prosecution; but, as I pondered over it, the fact seemed in her favor. Perhaps other points more closely examined would prove even more favorable.

Encouraged by this prospect, I clucked cheerily to my shambling horse, and as he started forward I noticed that I no longer had the road to myself, for in the distance another horse was plainly visible on the crest of a little hill. In the gathering dusk I could not at once determine in what direction it was moving, but on drawing nearer I discovered that it was being led toward me, and that the holder of the bridle rein was a woman. The animal bore a man's saddle, but there was no one but the woman in sight, and, fearing there had been an accident, I drew rein as we met.

"Pardon me, madam," I began, raising my hat, but paused as the sound of laughter reached my ears.

"I wonder what makes you think so?" asked a pleasant voice.

I gazed at the smiling face upturned to mine and, puzzled for an answer, hazarded a question.

"What makes me think what?" I queried.

"That I have arrived at the dignity of 'madam.'"

"I do not think you have, miss," I answered, dryly.

The girl laughed good-naturedly.

"I stand reproved," she answered, patting the horse's head. "And, incidentally, I grant the pardon you began by asking—presumably for addressing me at all," she added, with a note of dignity, as she moved on again.

"I merely stopped to inquire if I could be of any assistance to you—or your companion," I added, glancing up and down the road.

"Or my companion?" she repeated, wonderingly, and then broke into a little laugh. "Oh, Dolly is all right," she continued, playfully shaking the bridle rein. "It's the saddlegirth which wants assistance. You don't happen to have an extra long strap in your wagon, do you?"

"What's the matter with the girth?" I inquired, twisting the reins about my whip and jumping to the ground.

"The binding of the buckle has come unsewed," she explained. "It hasn't actually broken, but I can't make it safe, and I've been fussing with it for hours. I could have carried the saddle on my lap if Dolly would have let me mount, but the wretch wouldn't stand still, and I've been waltzing with her until I'm fairly dizzy. Now, if you will give me a leg up—" she continued, unfastening the girth.

I fairly gasped at the expression, but she did not notice my confusion.

"I thought—" I began, and paused awkwardly.

She turned to me—her head still under the uplifted saddle flap—and at sight of my face laid her cheek against the horse's flank and laughed with keen enjoyment.

"I see! You didn't understand the saddle," she exclaimed. "Divided skirts are cleverly made nowadays, aren't they?" She touched her brown riding skirt with her hunting crop as she spoke. "You're not shocked, are you?" she continued.

I tried to shake my head convincingly.

"I can't imagine why any one should be," she went on, calmly; "but I've met plenty of country people who wouldn't think of docking a horse's tail and yet are simply scandalized at the notion of a woman's properly adjusting her weight to his back."

"It is merely a question of custom," I replied.

"Of habit, you mean," she interrupted, smilingly. "Now, if you will lay this saddle on the grass for a moment," she continued, "and hand it to me after I am up——"

"If you will permit me to offer you a seat in my trap," I suggested, "you could lead Dolly and let her carry her own saddle. It's safe enough for that."

"I don't want to take you out of your way," she answered, hesitatingly.

"Perhaps you won't," I replied. "Where are you going?"

"Home," she answered. "To Pollicet, I mean," she added, smilingly.

"To Pollicet!" I exclaimed.

"Yes. Is there anything surprising in that?"

"No-o," I answered slowly, "but——"

"I see," she interrupted. "You associate Pollicet with the Shaw murder, and look upon all the inhabitants as implicated."

"Not at all," I protested, lamely; "but——"

"I assure you we know less about it than most people," she went on. "Although we're not stupid enough to think Alice Emory killed the man. That's criminal ignorance."

"If you will accept my suggestion I will buckle these reins together for a leading-strap," I interposed, somewhat hurriedly. "Or if you will do it while I put the saddle on again it will save time," I continued. "Is Pollicet far from here?"

"Not three miles," she answered. "We're on the direct road now. Didn't you know it?"

"No," I admitted. "I must have taken the wrong turning for Hefryville."

STOMACHS ON STILTS.

The man who puts on stilts does not increase his actual stature. He only feels taller. Stimulants are the stilts of the stomach. They make a man feel better for the time being, but he feels a great deal worse for them afterward.

The need of the man whose stomach is "weak" is not stimulation but strength. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery perfectly answers that need. It contains no alcohol or whisky. It cures the weak, foul stomach with its attendant bad smelling breath, coated tongue, bad taste, poor appetite and kindred symptoms.

"In the year 1899 I had an attack of indigestion and got so bad that my home doctor said he could not do me any good," writes Mr. G. Trent, of Gordonvil' Texas. "I wrote to you and you advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, so I bought six bottles, and when I commenced using it I was so weak could hardly walk about the house. By the time I had used one bottle my stomach and bowels commenced to heal. There were strips of the lining of my stomach or bowels (I don't know which) as large as a man's two fingers passed and I had a good deal of misery in my stomach and bowels, and also in the rectum especially. I could not eat anything without having much distress afterward, but by the time I had taken eight bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' I was sound and well, and could eat anything I pleased without suffering in the least. Could also do as much work in a day as I ever could. I have not suffered from the trouble since, and it was four years ago that I was so sick."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make a little more profit. He gains; you lose. Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

"And came all the way here to rescue a maiden in distress? It's fate! Romantic fate! Don't you think so?"

I was in a serious mood, but the girl's merry mocking face was too much for my gravity, and I laughed in spite of myself.

"How old are you, anyway?" I expostulated, but with very little severity in my tone.

"What an impolite question!" She mounted into the wagon as she spoke and held out her hand for the leading-strap. "How old are you, yourself?"

"Thirty-six," I answered, promptly.

"Well, I'm twenty-four," she answered.

"You don't look it," I observed, taking my seat beside her and chirping to the horse.

"I suspect you mean I don't act it," she asserted. "But I will return the compliment at its face value. You don't look thirty-six."

"Thank you," I responded, gravely.

For some moments we drove on in silence, and, although the girl was looking back at Dolly, I knew she was shaking with repressed amusement. Indeed, when I glanced around I found myself face to face with a picture of mischievous merriment which would have made a mummy smile.

"Now, suppose we all give our right names, as my brother says." She burst out laughing. "I'm Barbara Frayne, aged eighteen, of 'Heathercote,' Pollicet."

"And I'm James Lambert, aged thirty-six, en route from Melton to Hefryville," I responded.

"From Melton to Hefryville?" she repeated, wonderingly. "I don't see how you could have missed your way."

"I'm afraid I wasn't thinking of the road," I answered; "but the horse ought to have remembered it. He's been over it often enough."

"I was on my way to Melton myself when the buckle weakened," Miss Frayne volunteered. "Did they actually begin that abominable case today?" she added, quickly.

"You mean the People against Emory?" I asked, without glancing at my questioner.

"I mean Deake Gilbert against Emory!" she exclaimed, resentfully. "Isn't that an outrage?"

"You know Miss Emory?" I hazarded.

"Know her. Of course I know her, and a dearer, sweeter woman never lived. Don't tell me you think her guilty!"

"I have formed no opinion at all," I answered uneasily.

"Then you've never seen her," the girl declared. "No one who has could have any doubt of her innocence—no one except Deake Gilbert, and he's nothing but a brute, and I've told him that to his face, too!"

"You mean the prosecutor?" I inqured.

"Prosecutor!" she repeated, scornfully. "Persecutor, I call him. Goodness, how mad it makes him!" she added, exultingly.

"But his duty—" I began.

"His duty!" she interrupted, scornfully. "It's his duty to find out who did the murder, not to persecute a defenseless woman. Oh, I don't see how a man can do such things!" she went on, indignantly. "Fancy planning and plotting for months against an innocent woman, and then pleading with a lot of country bumpkins to do her to death! Why don't they let women sit on the jury? They don't dare, I suppose. Oh, it just makes me boil to think of it!"

"But if your friend is innocent she's in no danger," I observed.

"Indeed she is!" the girl asserted. "I've heard Deake Gilbert himself admit that a man has to be a sort of half idiot nowadays before he's qualified to sit as a juror, and there's no telling what people of that sort will do."

I inwardly congratulated myself on the natural sound of my answering laugh; but my cheeks were flushing furiously, and I admit I hit the horse without the slightest provocation.

"I tell Deake he gets so used to controlling the weak-minded that he can't tolerate a rational difference of opinion any longer," she continued, reminiscently. "And that makes him madder than ever. Did you ever see him lose his temper?" she added, suddenly.

"No," I answered, uninterestedly.

"You know him—don't you?" she inquired.

"I can't say I do," I replied evasively.

"Why, I thought everybody knew him."

"I'm nothing but a hermit," I explained.

"A hermit? That sounds deliciously mysterious. Do you live in a cave?"

"In 'The Hermitage,'" I answered.

"What! That dear little studio where some artists used to live?"

"I bought it from an artist. You have been there?"

"Yes—they gave a party there some time ago. It's simply perfect for a dance. Have you ever given one?"

"Well—no," I admitted. "You see, I'm a bachelor, and—"

"Oh, do give one!" she exclaimed, enthusiastically, "and invite me."

"I'm afraid I don't know enough people," I began.

"I have it!" she interrupted, gayly. "We're almost at Pollicet now. I'll introduce you to father and mother, and you can stay to dinner, and we'll all see that you know everybody in the county who's worth knowing, and then you can have a party. Won't it be fun?"

"It sounds delightful," I responded, smilingly; "but—"

"You'll come—won't you?" she demanded.

"To the party? Certainly."

"No, to dinner, of course."

I hesitated for a moment, but the reference which had already been made to the Emory case warned me that local hospitality might be embarrassing for the present.

"You are very kind," I replied, regretfully, "and I shall be glad to call some other time—at the first possible opportunity, if you will permit it; but tonight I feel I must push on to Hefryville, for I am late and some distance out of my way, I suppose."

"Nearly four miles," she admitted. "I'm sorry you won't stop; but I can tell you how to save time if you really must hurry on."

"I'm afraid I must," I answered.

"Well, keep on this road about half a mile farther, and then take the first turning to the left, and follow that until you come to a wagon shed just beyond the Shaw house—"

"But I don't know the Shaw house when I see it," I interrupted.

"Gracious! You are a hermit, indeed. Well, it's a red roofed farm house with three big poplars in front of it. You can't possibly miss it, and at the wagon shed just beyond you'll come to a road turning to the right. Take that and you'll save a mile or more."

"Thank you—I understand," I answered, mechanically, although I had not followed the directions beyond the Shaw house.

"If you're sure you can't stop to dinner, I'm going to ask you to let me out here, Mr. Lambert," she continued, as we drew near a back lane. "I can go directly to the stables this way, and it will save you time, too."

I stopped and, taking the leading rein from her hand, helped her to alight.

"Thank you ever so much, Sir Knight," she exclaimed, holding out her hand.

It may be no true indication of character, but I always receive a strong impression from the manner in which a person shakes hands. I had never met a girl like Miss Frayne before, but I felt I knew something of her quality the moment our hands met. Her clasp was firm and strong, like a man's. It was a greeting or a Godspeed which no man could fail to reciprocate and no decent man would dare presume upon. It was friendly, frank, fearless, genuine, hearty, joyous. It was like her.

"Don't forget you're committed to that party at 'The Hermitage,'" she reminded me, as I stepped into the wagon.

"Will you dance the cotillon with me, mademoiselle?" I inquired, picking up the reins.

"Merci, monsieur," she answered, and then, lifting her horse's head, touched it with her fingers and waved her hand towards me.

"Dolly and I salute you," she added, laughingly, as she moved away.

I watched her running lightly up the lane, the mare trotting after her to the musical jingle of its stirrups, and then I urged my own horse forward on the road to the farm house of Gregory Shaw.

[To Be Continued.]

Ascertaining the Limit.

"Do you think your son will be a business man?"

"Yes," answered the proud father, "he shows indications of great caution and foresight. On Halloween he asked the policeman to tell him how far he could go without being arrested. I think he will probably make a life insurance director."—Washington Star.

The king of Spain is a skillful and fearless rider, a keen motorist, a deadly shot with either rifle or revolver, a splendid fencer, and an exceptionally clever boxer.

BIGGEST MOOSE ANTLERS

Palm Given to a Belfast Man's Trophy—King Edward's Antlers.

Maine sportsmen and hunters are amused by a statement made recently to the effect that a moose killed in New Brunswick had antlers with a spread of 48 inches, which, so far as was known, was the record width. These are rather small antlers; much larger ones can be purchased any day in the taxidermists' shops of Bangor.

It has long been a question which is the largest set of moose antlers in the world. Some years ago a set of antlers from Alaska, mounted in Bangor, attracted great attention, as they spread 74 inches. Like most Alaska antlers, however, these were ragged and unsymmetrical. The handsomest antlers are seldom of wide spread, and those of remarkable spread are seldom handsome.

Some time ago the set owned by Norman Merriman, of New York, a member of the Calumet club, was declared to be the second largest in the world, spreading 62 inches. The assertion was disputed by sportsmen in Maine, who said that 62 inches was not the second greatest spread of antlers; neither, they said, was a record established by the set owned by King Edward VII., alleged to spread 71 inches.

Within the past few years several sets have been mounted in Bangor having a spread of more than 74 inches, but they were all from Alaska, and not at all handsome. The record, so far as known, for New Brunswick moose antlers is 66 inches, and this pair was mounted here. They were unsymmetrical, and not worth much as an ornament.

The Maine record is said to be 62 inches, a pair of this width having been mounted here a few years ago by the late Sumner L. Crosby.

By far the largest and handsomest set of moose antlers of which there is any definite knowledge is that owned by Charles B. Hazeltine, of Belfast, the official measurement of which, taken at the New York Sportsmen's exposition in 1895, are: Girth, 8 1-2 inches; length, 41 inches, palmation, 41 1-2 by 21 3-8 inches; spread, 61 inches.

But the spread of a set of antlers does not necessarily indicate their size or establish their worth, for measuring antlers is an arbitrary proceeding. For instance, the Hazeltine set, while measuring only 61 inches spread, are 73 inches convex measurement, and their beauty and value lie in their great width of blade and in their 29 points.

No other set of antlers has ever been seen in Maine like those owned by the Belfast man, and they easily carried off the prize when exhibited in New York. The moose from which they were taken was killed at Chesuncook Lake, Me., in 1887, by Jule Pease, who says the animal weighed about 1,600 pounds, being 9 feet long from nose to end of tail and 8 feet girth.

As to the antlers owned by King Edward, it is not believed here that anyone in this country has their measurements. About 40 years ago, when the then Prince of Wales was in Canada, the antlers were given to him and conflicting statements have been circulated as to their measurements.

About four years ago Mr. Hazeltine, of Belfast, wrote to the prince, enclosing a photograph of his set and making inquiries as to the size of the royal trophy. In return the prince sent a polite letter, but made no mention of the size of his set of antlers.

Haste Not Advisable.

"What kind of a man," asked Miss Elderleigh, as she extended her hand toward the palmist, "would you advise me to marry?"

"Hm! Well, if I were you I should insist on his having at least one eye and being able to get upstairs alone."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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PECAN SHELLING.

Many Hundreds of People Occupied in Extracting the Kernels of Nuts.

Some idea of the magnitude of the pecan nut meat industry may be had when it is stated that in San Antonio alone there are 1,700 members of the Pecan Shellers' union, a labor organization composed of men engaged as a regular business in the shelling of pecan nuts and extracting the delicious kernels.

Not all of the pecan shellers in San Antonio belong to the union. There are several hundred other men, women and children in that city who gain a livelihood from the work. There are branches of the Pecan Shellers' union in Austin and several other towns of the state.

The pecan nut shelling season lasts from October 1 to July 1. The new crop of nuts begins to come into market about October 1, and from then until January 1 the business of extracting the kernels is very active. The kernels are shipped in large bulk to New York, St. Louis and other cities, where they are used by confectioners in the manufacture of candies.

Pecan shelling is a comparatively new industry. It had its origin, so far as its becoming a recognized business is concerned, a few years ago when a candy manufacturer of New York visited Texas.

He ate some of the candy made and sold by Mexican street vendors in San Antonio. Pecan kernels form an important ingredient of this candy. As an experiment, he arranged for a small shipment of the pecan meats to be made to him.

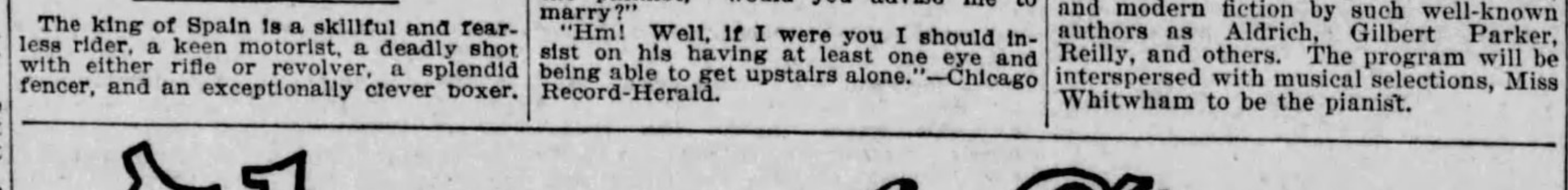
The kernels were received in due time, and the highest art of the candymaker was employed in their use. The pecan candy became popular almost instantly and other orders for the pecan kernels were placed.

That was the beginning of an industry which now gives employment to several thousand people. There is a big demand for the pecan kernels in every large city in the country.

ARTISTIC READINGS.

Under the auspices of Ursuline academy, Miss Maybelle Church will appear in the auditorium of the convent, on Cherry street, tomorrow evening, giving readings from Every Man, the old morality play, produced a few years ago under the direction of the Elizabethan Stage Society of England.

Miss Church comes to the convent through her friendship for one of the members of the community, a former schoolmate at Evanston college. Beside the beautiful play, her repertoire includes selections from Shakespeare, Hiawatha, and modern fiction by such well-known authors as Aldrich, Gilbert Parker, Reilly, and others. The program will be interspersed with musical selections, Miss Whitwham to be the pianist.



Above the Stars

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

Here is another tale my story-writing friend told me, drawn from his study of humanity and its emotions. It is something he saw during one of his journeys in a sequestered part of the world, where people live away from the conventions and the real being is close to the surface.

"Early in the fall," he began, "I was at the annual gathering of a religious sect in a western state, drawn together for the purpose of a revival. They were all of one faith, and that faith was founded on the passage in the Bible which says: 'I will send the Comforter.' They called themselves The Heavenly Band, and they came from many different parts of the country, a thousand strong. They believed in a direct manifestation from the Divine Spirit and to obtain this manifestation was the object of the meeting.

"They held it in the open, in the depths of a great grove of trees which was almost like the primeval forest. A stream ran near the wood, and along this stream they had raised their tents where they lived during their brief periods of rest from the stress of their religious fervor.

"Prayer was their form of entreaty; prayer that the Spirit should descend upon them and fill them with sacred fire. It was a curious and impressive sight to see old men and young, kneeling under the grand old forest monarchs, raising supplications to a God, just and awful in his vengeance, whom they believed to be always present.

"The meetings were quiet in the beginning and opened with song. They were revival hymns, sung drawlingly at first, but increasing in swing and volume with the enthusiasm the spirit of the words and melody aroused. Gradually their overwrought feelings found vent in shouts and cries. The music became a secondary consideration and was lost in the din of voices, high-pitched and broken with emotion. One by one the congregation became filled with the holy fire. Their shouts were cries of victory and praise; their moaning was the agony of souls seeking forgiveness for grievous sins; their laughter welled from hearts bursting with joy at receiving the Divine manifestation. None noticed his neighbor. Women fell exhausted to the ground and lay there like the dead, consumed by the fire they had so frantically implored. Men clapped their hands and shouted aloud their ecstacy of their plea for absolution. They heard nothing, saw nothing, knew nothing save their entreaties for their own salvation. It was like an assemblage of naked souls, seeking redemption and beneficence from the Almighty.

"Above the din of voices one could now and then catch an intelligible word. 'Praise, praise, praise to Him on High!' rolled through the forest. 'Glory to God. Glory to God the Redeemer. Glory to His Name!' thundered back and mounted to the treetops. One could not look on unmoved at sight of these frenzied people in touch with the Unseen. With faces haggard and twitching with the strain of intense emotions, unlettered men rose to the heights of eloquence and words which approached grandeur poured from their lips, unheeded by the throng.

"None could doubt the sincerity of the men and women taking part. Their absolute unconsciousness of all save their own seeking for the Infinite; their surrender to every emotion natural under the circumstances, robbed their queer antics of anything approaching absurdity and one who watched could do naught but marvel. They met as one great family of brothers and sisters, but all earthly ties or claims were brushed aside in face of the heavenly.

"The younger men and women were the most intensely emotional. There was one young woman I watched through the phases of her religious hysteria—though hysteria seems hardly the word to fit to their exaltation. In years she seemed scarcely more than a girl, but she was a married woman, come to the meeting with her husband and little child. She had the face of a madonna. She was of a noble, gracious build, with arms and breast that were moulded to cradle the child walking with uncertain footsteps by her side. This was as I first saw her. I studied her face as the singing began and gradually saw the entranced look creep into her eyes, dimming their soft lustre. I heard her musical voice change from melody to harsh cries, and I saw her finally spring into the air, shrieking wildly, while the praying, half distraught men and women clustered around her, shouted encouragement.

"With her dress in disorder and her unseeing eyes raised to Heaven, the young mother finally fell to the ground. None heeded her condition. Her baby, frightened and needing her, pulled at her dress, weeping piteously. Absolutely lost to all sense of her surroundings, to mother love, to everything save the coming of the All-Holy, the woman lay there oblivious, muttering incoherent pleadings.

"Her little one's plaint fell on unhearing ears. The touch of her baby's hand could awaken no response. She was no longer a mother, no longer a woman, she had become an earth-unknowing spirit, seeking a revelation from above the stars. Gradually she lapsed into unconsciousness, and during this time her child must have wandered away. I did not see the baby go; I was absorbed in the actions of another group of worshipers, and then, too, I believed that the mother passion would spring to life and take heed of the child.

"At the breaking up of the meeting the members drifted back to the tented city on the borders of the stream. Some of them walked as if in a stupor. There were others who met and greeted one another with an embrace or a clasping of hands. Weakened with their ardent seeking, few words were spoken and the stillness in the wood was almost unbroken save by the sounds of insect life hidden in the trees and undergrowth. I was about to leave the place when I heard a woman's voice crying through the stillness: 'Oh, my baby, my baby! She isn't dead, I won't have it so. She isn't dead, give me my baby!'

"I knew then it must be the young woman I had seen so utterly out of herself as to forget her child. I followed the people hastening to a place on the river bank. The mother's cries were growing louder and louder. Her voice had taken on a different tone from when I heard it last, and she was calling an angry defiance to the power she had so lately praised and implored.

"'There is no God, there is no God. He's taken my baby. There is no God!'

"It seems that the child had strayed away from its mother and had gone down to the river. The rest is easy to know. It had fallen into the water and was lifted out for dead. Some were there to whom the shock had returned their reason sufficiently to make them take means for the restoration of the little girl, if such a thing were possible. While they were working over her, other excitable souls rushed to the mother with the tidings that her baby was drowned. With well meaning, but mistaken zeal, they prevented her going to the child and held her powerless until such time as their prayers and entreaties should have prevailed upon her acceptance of the will of God. They detained her by physical force, while she struggled like an entrapped tigress in their grasp until her strength failed and she could only moan: 'There is no God, there is no God!'"

My story writing friend paused in his recital, his utterance halted by the memory of the tragically pathetic scene.

"There is no suffering like the mental anguish," he said.

In a moment he went on.

"The scene of mourning was turned to rejoicing sooner than one could have hoped. They brought the baby to where we were. She was alive and smiling and the color was stealing back to her cheeks. Her little hands were reaching toward her mother. The woman seized the child in her arms, pressed her fiercely down, down, against her breast, as if to hide her there forever and keep her from all harm. Her eyes were streaming with tears; her voice choked with sobs. She sank to her knees and raised her face to the heavens. It was a look of exaltation, of thankfulness, of certainty in the omnipotence of the Divine Power, I shall never forget.

"'There is a God,' she murmured, 'there is a God. Glory to His name.'"

Weak Kidneys

It is of but little use to try to doctor the kidneys themselves. Such treatment is wrong. For the kidneys are not usually to blame for their weaknesses or irregularities. They have no power—no self-control. They are operated and actuated by a tiny shred of a nerve which is largely responsible for their condition. If the Kidney nerve is strong and healthy the kidneys are strong and healthy. If the Kidney nerve goes wrong, you know it by the inevitable result—kidney trouble.

This tender nerve is only one of a great system of nerves. This system controls not only the kidneys, but the heart, and the liver, and the stomach. For simplicity's sake, Dr. Shoop has called this great nerve system the "Inside Nerves." They are not the nerves of feeling—not the nerves that enable you to walk, to talk, to act, to think. They are the master nerves and every vital organ is their slave. The common name for these nerves is the "sympathetic nerves"—because each set is in such close sympathy with the others that weakness anywhere usually results in weakness everywhere.

The one remedy which aims to treat not the Kidneys themselves, but the nerves which are to blame, is known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid). This remedy is not a symptom remedy—it is strictly a cause remedy. While it usually brings speedy relief, its effects are also lasting.

If you would like to read an interesting book on inside nerve disease, write Dr. Shoop. With the book he will also send the "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health. Both the book and the "Health Token" are free.

For the free book and the "Health Token" you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 8528, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.	Book 1 on Dyspepsia. Book 2 on the Heart. Book 3 on the Kidneys. Book 4 for Women. Book 5 for Men. Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Prepared in both Liquid and Tablet form. For sale at forty thousand drug stores. Mild cases are often reached by a single package.

$12.95 Portland CUTTER

Can furnish cutters for $12.95 and upward, guaranteed equal to those retailed locally for $10.00 to $15.00 more than our price. Worth saving, isn't it? Send for Special Circular. Largest line ever shown. Lowest prices ever known on good work. Many styles built in our own factory. Bob-Sleds at $9.55. Write today.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Wil some reader of The Blade please give a method for destroying the wireworms in seed potatoes, without destroying the potatoes?—W. Linesville, Pa.

Would be pleased to have any reader of the Farmstead give all the information he can concerning the cabbage snake, about which we hear so much this fall? Are they poison? They are very plentiful here.—T., Summitville, Ind.

Will some of the Farmstead readers give me their opinion as to whether a rapid motion in churning is a gain as to time, and whether it injures the quality of butter? With a dash churn and three gallons of cream would 80 revolutions a minute be too much?—S., Saegerstown, Pa.

I would like to ask a question through the Farmstead. I have often heard that saltpeter will, when properly applied, burn out stumps. Will some reader tell how much saltpeter to use, and how long it should be in the stump before burning?—G., Cicero, Wash.

Wil some one please tell me how to cure a cancer wart on a fine mare which I own? It is on her hind leg, and is similer to an old wire cut on her front foot.—Y., Colony Center, Cal.

Can any Farmstead reader give me a rule by which the sex of eggs can be determined?—W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

I have a plum tree that blossoms each year, but the blossoms all fall off. Can anybody tell me how to prevent it?—G., Cedonia, Wash.

Compressed Air.

C., Placerville, Cal.: We have no further information on the use of compressed air for "farm and ranch" than that which has already been printed in The Blade.—Ed. Farmstead.

The Turkey's Liver.

Editor Farmstead: Some weeks ago I read in the Farmstead department an inquiry from a Michigan subscriber about a liver trouble in turkeys. I had trouble of the same kind in my flock and lost several before I tried chittim or cascara bark, which grows wild here in Oregon and quantities are peeled every year for market. Simply make a tea of the bark and give at first dose probably a couple of tablespoonful. If the turkey does not appear better after a reasonable length of time repeat the dose. Most of mine were cured with one dose. Likely the inquirer could get this bark at any drug store in the dried state.—H., Angora, Ore.

Alfalfa for Hogs.

F., Helmer, Ind.: Alfalfa is a paying crop for hogs. For northern Indiana it should be sown in the spring, after all danger of frost is past. Seed can be produced in any seed store. From 15 to 20 pounds to the acre should be sown. In California we cut from five to seven crops in one year, cutting the last crop about the first week in November.—Y., Colony Center, Cal.

Does It Pay to Hold Corn?

According to information just collected by the Missouri agricultural college, the farmer who puts his corn in a crib to hold it for better prices can count on a loss by next June of at least 15 per cent. That is to say, leaving out of account the cost of handling and loss by waste, 30 cents a bushel for the crop now is better than 35 cents next spring.

This conclusion is based on the reports of careful experiments covering seven years and extending over a large part of the Mississippi valley. At the Iowa station, for example, 7,000 pounds of corn were husked and stored October 19 in a crib built upon scales in order that the weight might be taken without disturbing the natural condition of storage. There was a shrinkage of 9 per cent for the first quarter year, 5 per cent for the second, 3 per cent for the third and 2 5-7 per cent for the last quarter. The experiment was conducted under the conditions that normally exist in this section of the United States, and the results may, therefore, be taken as typical of those that will obtain on the average Missouri farm.

The Missouri college of agriculture, however, does not advise farmers to sell their corn, but to feed it to some class of animals, thus returning as much of it as possible to the soil. Careful estimates show that where corn is fed, 85 per cent of it can be sent back to the field to preserve its fertility. Selling the crop means taking this 85 per cent from the farm, and thus needlessly reducing its fertility.

Boiled Cider a Staple.

Some interesting figures in regard to the advantage of boiling cider before putting it on the market have been repeatedly quoted by the agricultural papers and yet are a surprise to most of us. The Country Gentleman says: Boiled cider is always a staple, worth about $1 a gallon. Now, a forty-five-gallon cask of sweet cider, worth $2, will yield $15. Deducting the price of cheap wood in the process, and other expenses, leaves at least a dozen dollars net on each cask of sweet cider.

A contributor to the Farm and Fireside says: "Suggestion is not bad, but unfortunate comes a little late. Boiled cider will keep almost for an indefinite length of time, and surely it will sell, if properly put up and offered for sale. I might have made thirty of forty casks of cider without making more than half an effort, and with a good profit—evaporation pans, etc.—could have produced several hundred dollars' worth of boiled cider. It takes but very little time to make it, and far less room to store it than vinegar, and brings far more money when sold. The idea will keep, however, until the next apple year."

Bermuda Hay.

On June 29 and 30, 1900, two and one-half acres of thin upland soil on the farm of the experiment station at Stillwater, Okla., was set to Bermuda grass by planting small pieces of sod 18 inches apart in rows 3 feet apart. This land had previously been manured and used for growing an experimental orchard, clean cultivation having been given the soil for several years.

On September 25, 1905, the grass was cut for hay and was entirely free from weeds and crabgrass. The yield was at the rate of 2,584 pounds of cured hay per acre, the total amount being nearly three and one-fourth tons from the two and one-half acres.

The rainfall during the less than three months in which this crop was growing was unusually heavy, amounting to 14.13 inches. The average precipitation for the same period in previous years is 9.62 inches. This heavy yield, however, indicates how quickly cultivated land may be sodded with Bermuda grass, and the returns which may be expected from planting it. The hay is clean and excellent for feeding to horses.

The Value of Fresh Apples.

The value of domestic fresh apples exported from the United States in 1904—more than $5,000,000—was the highest valuation on record for this article of export and was an increase of $4,000,000 over 1902. By far the largest part of these apples was consigned to the United Kingdom and was shipped through the ports of New York and Boston.

The trade returns of the United Kingdom show that during the calendar years 1900-1902, 78 per cent. of the imported fresh apples were consigned from the United States and Canada, the former supplying 46 per cent. and the latter sending 32 per cent. The percentage from these two countries increased during the calendar year 1903 to 86, 52 per cent. being consigned from the United States and 34 per cent. from Canada. Most of the apples imported into the United Kingdom are received at Liverpool and London.

The valuation of imported apples in the United Kingdom includes cost of transportation and other charges necessary to carrying the apples from the country of origin to their destination.

Eggs in Winter.

Feeding of poultry is a real science, says the Poultry Tribune. The poultryman feeds his flock with some aim in view; there is no guesswork about it. He knows what he has to do to induce egg laying; to fatten, to get them ready for market, quite a differentt ration is necessary. He has found out that growing chicks which are making flesh, bone, muscle and feathers at one and the same time need a variety diet of the most nourishing food. Sloppy cold water with oatmeal mixed in, he considers almost a poison, especially so when he expects to fill the egg basket.

The most profitable hens lay at seasons of the year when eggs are scare and the price is high. The thing to do then is to provide conditions which will be conducive to egg production. Laying hens depend less upon the seasons of the year than they do upon the weather. This being the case, all poultry keepers should provide comfortable quarters for the hens in winter and summer. Why is it that the hens will be in good condition and just as soon as the first cold snap comes every one of them will quit laying? It is a question that is worth the attention of poultrymen and philosophers.

It is a serious thing, when eggs are selling at three cents apiece, to have hens suddenly cease laying, when they should be filling the egg basket. It seems hard on us when the hens, after laying as regularly as clockwork during the summer when eggs are low, shut down just when there is the heaviest demand. But there is a cause for it. It is not because of lack of food, as the cessation of egg production may happen in a single day. It is not due to disease, for the hens may be healthy. The cause is lack of warmth. While the heat of the body comes from the food, yet the cold is so intense that the digestion is not sufficiently rapid to create the heat necessary to protect the bird from the cold. Egg production will cease because nature's first effort will be to protect the bird before it is permitted to do extra work in production. The remedy is simply to guard against loss of animal heat. This is done by keeping the cold winds away, by providing shelter and sunny places for the hens; by feeding them warm food and warm water. No ventilators, cracks or openings are needed to let in the cold air. If you wish your hens to lay as they do in summer, they must have summer conditions.

A good feed is, for morning, a mash containing corn chops, 10 pounds; barley chops, 10 pounds; middlings, 5 pounds, and bran, 5 pounds. Mix all this together and then scald with warm water to make a thick mush. Add sufficient water or milk to cool, so that it can be readily eaten by the fowls. Oats, wheat and corn are sufficient for the fowls at night.

The Profitable Feeding Steer.

F. B. Mumford, professor of animal husbandry in the University of Missouri, says: It requires about one-half as much grain to produce a hundred pounds of gain on calves as on 2-year-olds. The work of the Missouri Agricultural college has definitely demonstrated that the most profitable age to fatten cattle is while they are still young. The older the animal the more food is required to produce a given gain. Other stations have also investigated this question and have arrived at the same result.

The central experiment station farm at Ottawa, Canada, found by comparing 1,000 pounds live weight in the case of calves, yearlings, 2- and 3-year-olds, that the profit of each 1,000 pounds was: Calves, $31; yearlings, $27; 2-year-olds, $19.10; 3-year-olds, $12.80.

When all of the cattle of all ages were purchased at 4 cents a pound and sold fat at 5 cents a pound, the profit on $1,000 invested in feeding cattle was: Calves, $557.50; yearlings, $284; 2-year-olds, $289.75; 3-year-olds, $177.50.

Nine-tenths of all the cattle fed in the middle west are 2-year-olds at the beginning of the feeding period. When these cattle are in thin condition at the beginning of the experiment they are often fed with profit; but starting with calves in the same condition, it is unquestionably true that the calves return more profit for each $100 invested than the older cattle.

Oak Leaves.

Recent analyses show that oak leaves collected when matured from green and vigorous limbs are richer in bonemaking elements and fat than alfalfa and timothy and nearly as rich in nitrogen free extract. The average of the analyses of six varieties of oak leaves was: Ash, 8.88; protein, 9.24; nitrogen free extract, 32.60; fat, 4.89. Alfalfa contains: Ash, 6.43; protein, 17.60; nitrogen free extract, 39.31; fat, 3.08. Timothy contains: Ash, 4.53; protein, 6.07; nitrogen free extract, 46.01; fat, 2.57. But for the presence of resin the leaves would make excellent forage.

Speaking of the analyses, the California station says: "Judging from the results of the chemical analyses of oak leaves, they seem to occupy a high place among forage plants. This would be the case were it not for the excessive amount of three of the chemical constituents, namely crude fiber, resins and waxes, and tannin. The high percentage of crude fibre, taken together with the low percentage of nitrogen free extract, produces a coarser and much less nutritious feed than leguminous crops. The resins have pungent and disagreeable flavors, which render them distasteful to stock. As compared with the crude fibre, the resins and tannin of oak leaves are not only bitter and astringent, but interfere with digestion."

In summing up the value of the forage oaks, the chemical analyses and observation of the field, the conclusion is reached that the facts observed in the field coincide in most cases with those determined with analyses. For instance, the deciduous oaks possess a higher nutritive value than the live oaks, and are, as would be expected, more greedily eaten by horses, cattle, sheep and goats. In some cases, however, certain physical conditions modify these relations. This is true in the case of the live oaks. These contain a sufficiently high proportion of nutriments, and yet only sheep and goats thrive upon them. This is due to the thick, harsh leaves, with their spinescent teeth, which prevent horses and cattle from relishing them.

SOUND SLEEP

Can Easily Be Secured.

"Up to two years ago," a woman writes, "I was in the habit of using both tea and coffee regularly.

"I found that my health was beginning to fail, strange nervous attacks would come suddenly upon me, making me tremble so excessively that I could not do my work while they lasted; my sleep left me and I passed long nights in restless discomfort. I was filled with a nervous dread as to the future.

"A friend suggested that possibly tea and coffee were to blame, and I decided to give them up, and in casting about for a hot table beverage, which I felt was an absolute necessity, I was led by good fortune to try Postum Food Coffee. For more than a year I have used it three times a day, and expect, so much good has it done me, to continue its use during the rest of my life.

"Soon after beginning the use of Postum I found, to my surprise, that, instead of tossing on a sleepless bed through the long, dreary night, I dropped into a sound, dreamless sleep the moment my head touched the pillow. Then I suddenly realized that all my nervousness had left me, and my appetite, which had fallen off before, had all at once been restored so that I ate my food with a keen relish.

"All the nervous dread has gone. I walk a mile and a half each way to my work every day, and enjoy it. I find an interest in everything that goes on about me that makes life a pleasure. All this I owe to leaving off tea and coffee and the use of Postum, for I have taken no medicine." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Leucorrhea

"Live or die, I feel sure that death is no worse than the pains I suffered periodically," writes Mrs. Sarah Butts, of White Plains, Va. "I also had leucorrhea (whites) of the severest kind, and was so weak I could scarcely drag along.

After taking four bottles of

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Relief

the pain disappeared, the discharge stopped; I am better than in 15 years and have an appetite like a ditcher." For 70 years Cardui has been successfully curing sick women. It relieves and cures headache, backache, dragging pains, falling womb, and menstrual irregularities, by its tonic and specific remedial action on the organs

At all drug stores in $1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER in full confidence, telling us all your troubles, whatever they may be, and stating your age. We will send you valuable Free Advice, in plain, sealed envelope.

Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

Booth Tarkington, one of the popular writers of the day, is the author of The Conquest of Canaan, a novel which is sure to interest every reader who likes a good story. The scene is laid in a little Indiana town, and is concerned with the fortunes of Joe Louden, a boy who is regarded as the village disgrace without h ving committed any real sin to deserve the name. Joe holds the center place in the novel, and the tale describes his heroic fight to win his rightful place in the hostile community.

In the novel entitled The Passport, a story of modern Italy is told by Richard Bagot, in which the scene is placed in a medieval castle in a little village hidden away among the Sabine hills. The action moves swiftly, and relates chiefly to the ploting of two rogues who are finally outwitted by the parish priest, one of the finest characters in the story.

The hero in the novel by Mary Wilkins Freeman, entitled The Debtor, presents a character study of an unusual type. Arthur Carroll, well born, carefully bred, was deceived in his young manhood by his father's friend whom he had trusted implicitly. Thence forward he seemed to feel that the world owed him a living, and one of the best kind, no matter at whose expense it was obtained. At the time the story opens he has taken his family to the village of Banbridge, where he hires the finest furnished house to be had in the place, and establishes himself with every appearance of a man of means. Then begins the series of circumstances, the narrative of which makes the story. As a study of New England life the book is a successful piece of work.

The Wife of the Secretary of State is a tale of modern Washington life. Into it many characters are introduced which are said to represent people well known in the capital. There are intrigues, social and political, a pretty love story, and a mystery that keeps the reader guessing to the end. The Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

The Cherry Ribband is a novel of the time of the old Covenanters in Scotland, when, to worship in the Conventicle led by outlaw ministers, was to challenge severe punishment and ofttimes death. The author is S. R. Crockett and his story is rife with exciting incidents which hold the reader's interest to the end. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.

Sir Raoul, by James M. Ludlow, is a historical story of the Black Forest, which relates a tale of wild daring, of deeds of blood, of suffering for conscience sake, and of the sacrifice of life in the name of religion. Through it all runs a love romance which throws light among the shadows. The Fleming H. Revel Co., New York.

The story entitled The Fortunes of the Landrays, written by Vaughan Kester, opens with the discovery of gold in California and recounts the life history of four generations of the Landray family, who successfully take part in the settling of Ohio, the crossing of the plains during the gold fever of '49, the opening of Utah, the civil war, the boom town period in the middle west, and the beginning of the industrial epoch in the Ohio valley. The strong point of the book is its historical interest. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York.

New Creations in Plant life is the title of an interesting volume made up of an authoritative account of Luther Burbank, by W. S. Harwood. It relates the story of the man who possesses such rare gifts of foresight and patience in his study of nature, and describes many of his wonderful achievements, resulting from his experiments. The volume is abundantly illustrated, and is published by The Macmillan Co., New York.

An entertaining book of travel sketches by Maud Howe is published with the title Two in Italy. It recounts Mrs. Howe's observations of Italian life and people in a series of charming sketches. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Heretics is an unusual sort of book which advances some decidedly original ideas about heretics in general and the change of sentiment regarding them. The book is by Gilbert K. Chesterton, and makes interesting reading. The John Lane Co., New York.

A KING AS A LITIGANT.

The king, in this country, figures frequently enough as the legal plaintiff in a court of law, without being anyways personally interested in or affected by the proceedings. As a rule, the common sense of monarchs in these days is decidedly against any personal appeal to a legal tribunal. To this rule, however, his majesty of Saxony seems recently to have proved himself an exception. His treatment of the lady who was his wife, and is now the Countess of Montignoso, has been, if marital not altogether that of a gallant homme, perhaps.

At any rate the editor of some local print has been moved to publish an article reflecting sarcastically on his sovereign's behavior in this matter, and when the rubric: "Die Konigin auf den Schub"—"The queen upon 'the push.'" In Berlin, no doubt, this would have been treated as a case of lese majeste, and dealt with accordingly. But lese majeste is for the kaiser. The King of Saxony had recourse to his solicitor. The solicitor advised action for libel against the editor. The case came on at Stuttgart last week. The hearing lasted a whole day. In the result, judgment was given for the defendant, with costs, and public opinion appears to be inclined to ratify it.—Pall Mall Gazette.

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Edelfeldt, the Artist.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Albert Gustav Edelfeldts.—E. S., Seward, Neb.

Albert Gustav Aristid Adelfeldt, the Finnish painter, was born at Helsingfors, Finland, July 21, 1854. He began his artistic studies at Antwerp, and afterward became a pupil of Gerome, in Paris, where he developed a high skill in draughtsmanship, in the department of genre and portrait painting. He gained a second medal in the Paris Salon of 1882, and a medal of honor in the Paris exposition of 1889. Two of his pictures have been purchased by the French nation for the Luxembourg.

The Festival of Lots.

Editor Question Bureau: Do the Jews still celebrate the feast of Purim?—A. H. B., Maud, Ala.

Yes. Purim, the Festival of Lots, is still celebrated on the 14th and 15th of March, in commemoration of their wonderful deliverance from the destruction with which they were threatened by Haman. On these days the book of Esther is read, presents are interchanged, and gifts are sent to the poor. The great popularity of this festival in the days of Christ may be gathered from the following remark of Josephus: "Even now all the Jews that are in the habitable earth keep these days as festivals and send portions to one another." It is supposed it was this festival which Jesus went up to celebrate at Jerusalem. It is universally celebrated by the large Hebrew population of the United States.

Neal Dow.

Editor Question Bureau: Give a brief sketch of Neal Dow and his connection with temperance work.—N. J. C., Newton, Ill.

Neal Dow was a temperance reformer of great prominence in the United States, having devoted much time and energy to the temperance cause. He was born at Portland, Me., March 20, 1804, and died October 6, 1897. He was the author of the bill which prohibited the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the state of Maine, widely known as the "Maine law." During the civil war he was colonel of a Maine regiment and a brigadier-general of volunteers. In 1880 he was the Prohibitionist candidate for the Presidency.

Cliff Dwellers.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give sketches of the cliff dwellers and mound builders?—G. E. B., Delavan, N. Y.

In the Bureau of July 13 last we gave quite a lengthy sketch of the Mound Builders, and cannot repeat so soon. The Cliff Dwellers were a race of Indians formerly living in the cliffs bordering on the valleys of the Rio Grande and Rio Colorado. Their homes were built in the recesses of these cliffs at a height often of several hundred feet from the ground, and at the present time apparently inaccessible, as the former paths that led to them have nearly all been destroyed by the crumbling of the rocks. These dwellings sometimes consisted of many rooms, and in some caves were two or more stories high, hewn in the rocks, with wooden lintels in the doors and windows, which were probably closed with skins or blankets. The walls were finished with a plaster of clay. How the inhabitants subsisted is not known, but probably mainly by hunting and fishing, as the soil about these localities is barren. The Pueblo Indians, who are still to be found in that section, are probably descendants of the Cliff Dwellers, and possess considerable skill in making articles of pottery, etc.

Croesus, the Rich King.

Editor Qnestion Bureau: Please give a history of Croesus, king of the Lydians.—H. M. W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

Croesus, king of Lydia, and the John D. Rockefeller of his time, lived 560 B. C. He succeeded his father on the throne. The territory governed by Croesus included nearly all of Asia Minor. His riches were obtained chiefly from mines and the gold dust of the river Pactolus, and they were greater than the riches of any king before him, so that his wealth became proverbial. Croesus was proud of his treasures and he carried his love of splendor to extravagance, and thought himself the happiest of men. According to legend he asked the philosopher Solon what he thought of his good fortune. "I pronounce no man fortunate until his death," was the sage's reply. Subsequently Croesus was made prisoner by Cyrus, king of Persia. When bound to the stake and about to be burned to death, he realized the words of Solon, and thrice repeated his name. Cyrus demanded an explanation. Croesus gave it, and Cyrus not only spared his life, but also took him into his favor and protection. At the death of Cyrus he recommended Croesus to the favor of Cambyses, his son. The narrative of the life of Croesus is regarded as largely mythical.

Booker T. Washington.

Editor Question Bureau: Did President Roosevelt and Booker T. Washington dine together? Where does Washington live? Give a sketch of his life.—A. M. C., Auburn, Ark.

Booker T. Washington was entertained at the executive mansion by President Roosevelt. The story has it (and we know of no attempt or disposition to deny it) that Washington took luncheon while there. Washington lives at Tuskegee, Ala., where he has charge of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute. He was born near Hale's Ford, Franklin county, Va., about 1858. After the civil war he went to Malden, W. Va., where he worked, first in a salt furnace, and afterward in a coal mine, obtained some rudiments of education in a night school there, and finally, after many difficulties, got into the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, where he studied in 1872-5. After a two-years' interval of teaching at Malden, he obtained further training at the Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C., and in 1879 was made an instructor at Hampton. He had charge of the Indian pupils then being experimentally introduced into the institution, and established the night school as a regular and successful feature of the Institute. In 1881 he was selected by General S. C. Armstrong, of Hampton, on the application of citizens of Tuskegee, to start in that place an institution on the plan of Hampton. The state legislature granted an appropriation of $2,000 annually for the salaries of the teaching force, but the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute then existed in name only, without land, buildings or credit. Washington, with himself as the only instructor, opened the school with an enrollment of 39 in an old church and a shanty. Later he purchased a plantation about a mile from Tuskegee, and removed the school thither to its present site. In 1902 the school had 112 officers and instructors, 1,384 students, and an income of $341,000. Its development is accredited chiefly to the activity of Washington in bringing the nature and merits of the work to public attention, and the originality and effectiveness of his methods. He has aimed to give the blacks a practical education along the lines of trade and industry, leading to an ultimate position of economic independence in the south. He became well known as a forceful public speaker, and has written much. It is easy to see how a man of Washington's indomitable will, perseverance and industry should gain the admiration of a man like President Roosevelt.

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John Howard Payne.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the date and birthplace of John Howard Payne, author of Home, Sweet Home. Also when and where he died. Are there any monuments erected to his memory? A sketch of his life would be greatly appreciated.—W. W. J., Buckeye, Arizona.

John Howard Payne was born in New York City, June 9, 1792; died in Tunis, Africa, April 10, 1852. He was the sixth of a family of nine children. After the age of 13 he who wrote the song which has thrilled millions of hearts with the sweetness of its sentiment never knew what it was to have a home. At the above age he lost his mother and a year later his father died. At this time young Payne was a clerk in a counting house, and at the same time clandestinely edited the Thespian Mirror, a weekly journal. The following year he entered Union college, where he remained for two years, publishing during that period twenty-five numbers of a periodical called The Pastime. Payne made his first appearance as a professional actor at the Park theatre, New York, February 24, 1809, as "Young Norval," subsequently appearing at other eastern cities. In 1813 he appeared at Drury lane theatre, London, as "Young Norval," afterwards playing in the principal cities of Great Britain with a fair measure of popularity. For nearly a score of years he pursued a career of varied success abroad as author, actor and manager. While living in London and Paris he wrote a number of dramas, chiefly adaptations from the French. In one of these, Clari, or the Maid of Milan, he wrote his deathless song of Home, Sweet Home, which made the fortunes of all concerned except the always unfortunate author. In 1832 Payne returned to the United States, receiving several substantial benefits in New York and elsewhere, and in 1841 was appointed American consul at Tunis, which office he held at the time of his death on the distant shores of the Mediterranean, where a monument was erected to his memory in the cemetery of St. George. But his ashes are no longer there. Three decades after his death his dust was borne across the ocean to find final repose in the capital of his native land. At the reinterment in Washington, in June, 1883, a thousand voices and instruments were blended in the immortal melody of Home, Sweet Home. Payne made money by his plays, but was nevertheless always in financial perplexities. He was a friend of Washington Irving, a correspondent of Coleridge and Charles Lamb, and intimate with many of the most eminent men of England. It is doubtful if any single-song poet was ever so famous or so honored as Payne. Of his financial troubles he speaks jocularly in one of his letters, telling of the struggles he had to keep afloat since he grew too portly for the stage, and "began to fatten on trouble and starvation."

The Russian Jews.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you pleae answer, through the Bureau, what is the trouble between the Russians and the Jews?—E. C. S., Middleport.

It has heretofore been stated in The Blade that the primary cause of the persecution of the Jews in Russia may be traced to the antagonism of the peasants to a race which has thrived among them, while the peasants themselves have remained in a starving condition. The Jews have been the money-lenders of Russia, and have been accused of being usurers. They are also charged with having brought the recent war in order that they might profit financially. Other accusations are made in the passion of hatred that need not be mentioned here, all of which have engendered a lasting dislike of one race against the other. It must be said, however, that the Jews would willingly live in peace were they unmolested; in fact, it is unusual for them to fight when attacked. The question of religion does not enter largely into the trouble.

The First Thanksgiving.

W. C. G., Coldwater, Mich.: After the first harvest of the colonists at Plymouth, in 1621, Governor Bradford sent four men out fowling, that they "might after a more special manner rejoice together." This was the first Thanksgiving day observed in this country.

The Phonograph.

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain how spoken words and music are gotten into the cylinder of a phonograph.—E. L., Pomeroy, O.

In its original form the phonograph consists essentially of a curved tube, one end of which is fitted with a mouthpiece, while the other end (about two inches in diameter) is closed with a diaphragm of exceedingly thin metal. Connected with the center of this diaphragm is a steel point, which, when the sounds are projected on the disk from the mouthpiece, vibrates backward and forward. This part of the apparatus is adjusted to a cylinder which rotates on a horizontal axis. On the surface of the cylinder is cut a spiral groove, on the axis there is a spiral screw of the same pitch, which works in a nut. When the instrument is to be used, a piece of tinfoil is gummed round the cylinder, and the steel point is adjusted so as just to touch the foil above the line of the spiral groove. If words are now spoken through the mouthpiece, and the cylinder is kept rotating, a series of small marks will be made on the foil by the vibratory movement of the steel point, and these markings will each have an individual character corresponding to the various sounds. The sounds thus registered are reproduced by placing the diaphragm with its steel point in the same position with reference to the tinfoil as when the cylinder originally started. When the cylinder is rotated, the indentations previously made cause the steel point to rise or fall, or otherwise vibrate, as they pass under it, and the diaphragm is consequently thrown into a state of vibration corresponding to that which produced the markings, and thus affects the surrounding air so as to produce sounds closely similar to those originally made by the voice. In Edison's recently improved phonograph tubes of wax are used instead of the tinfoil, the cylinder fitting into the inside of the tube, and the markings being made on the surface of the wax. The wax cylinder can be used several hundred times, the machine being fitted with a small paring tool, which will shave off the record previously made, leaving a smooth, new surface.

Margaret Fuller.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a sketch of Margaret Fuller.—J. C. M., New Bethlehem, Pa.

Sarah Margaret Fuller Ossoli was born in Cambridgeport, Mass., May 23, 1810, and died off Fire Island beach, July 16, 1850. Though a writer, she was remarkable for her precocity and her association with Emerson and other eminent literary men, rather than for her own productions. She was taught at 6 to read Latin, and early made her acquaintance with English and continental literature. She taught in public and private schools in Boston and Providence. In 1840-2 she was editor of the Dial, which numbered Emerson and other distinguished writers among its contributors. In 1844 she removed to New York and became literary critic of the Tribune. She visited Europe in 1846 and met leaders in literature, art and philanthropy, and married in 1847 the Marquis d'Ossoli. She was in Rome during the siege of 1849, when she served in the hospitals. She embarked with her husband for New York, but perished almost in sight of port during a severe storm. Her critical articles are her best by far.

Election of President.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me what is meant in the twelfth amendment to the constitution of the Uunited States, wherein it reads: "The electors shall meet in their respective states and vote by ballot for President and Vice President, one of whom, at least, shall not be an inhabitant of the same state with themselves."—A. A., Hillsdale, Pa.

In brief, it means that the President and Vice President cannot be residents of the same state. The wording is identical with that of the first sentence, third clause, section 1, article 2, of the constitution.

A Sufferer From Indigestion.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give me a remedy for indigestion. I have had it sixteen years. After eating, my stomach fills with gas and my heart is affected thereby. I am 36 years of age, and I began to be afflicted when I was about 18 years of age. I have taken patent medicines and medicine from doctors, but nothing has done me any good.—E. M. K., Clayton, Ala.

It would greatly please the editor of the Bureau to be able to relieve your sufferings. You have dyspepsia, and most cases of dyspepsia can be cured if the diet is looked after, although each case needs careful consideration from the standpoint of causation. Proper eating and the proper amounts of food are the two most important features in the treatment. Most people eat too fast and too much. If the food is taken slowly and in small amounts many patients suffering from indigestion can treat themselves with success. As to details of dietary and as to the medicinal treatment of the condition, medical advice is absolutely necessary. Many of the patent medicines taken for these diseases do more harm than good, as many of these medicines are little more than alcoholic beverages; and the dyspeptic should shun alcohol. We would advise our inquirer to try a strict form of dieting, take plenty of exercise, drink copious quantities of hot water in the morning and at other times when thirsty, and shun all medicinet not prescribed by a reliable physician.

Origin of English Language.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me what languages the English language was taken from?—F. B. W., Westmoreland, Kan.

The English language is traced from the Frisian variety (Low German) of the Teutonic or Germanic branch of the great Indo-European family, and is closely related to those dialects spoken on the north shores and lowlands of Germany. Its origin is due to the immigration of the Angles, Jutes and Saxons. A number of words, however still remain of Celts, the original inhabitants, as "basket," "bran," breeches," "crock," etc.

Music in the Air.

Editor Question Bureau:—A number of years ago I heard the most melodious music I ever enjoyed. It sounded high in the air, and seemed to come from northwest to southeast, passing directly over my head. It seemed as if a number of sweet-toned musical instruments were blended in the most entrancing strains ever heard by the ear of mortal. Its richness was indescribable. I heard it in the twilight. What was it?—C. G. M., Cox's Mills, W. Va.

In our humble opinion you were the victim of a very fascinating illusion, or perhaps you heard an echo. In any event the experience must have been a delightful one, with no harrowing thoughts of ghosts or goblins to dispel the ecstacy of the moment.

Signers of Declaration.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give me a list of the names of men who signed the Declaration of Independence?—A. J. G., Atlanta, Ga.

The signers of the Declaration of Independence were John Hancock, Josiah Bartlett, Wm. Whipple, Matthew Thornton, Samuel Adams, John Adams, Robert Treat Paine, Elbridge Gerry, Stephen Hopkins, William Ellery, Roger Sherman, Samuel Huntington, Wm. Williams, Oliver Wolcott, Wm. Floyd, Philip Livingston, Frans. Lewis, Lewis Morris, Richard Stockton, John Witherspoon, Frans. Hopkinson, John Hart, Abraham Clark, Robert Morris, Benjamin Rush, Benjamin Franklin, John Morton, George Clymer, James Smith, George Taylor, James Wilson, George Ross, Caesar Rodney, George Read, Thomas MceKan, Samuel Chase, Wm. Pach, Thomas Stone, Charles Carroll, George Wythe, Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Harrison, Thomas Nelson, jr., Francis Lightfoot Lee, Carter Braxton, Wm. Hooper, Joseph Hewes, John Penn, Edward Rutledge, Thomas Heyward, jr., Thomas Lynch, jr., Arthur Middleton, Burton Gwinnett, Lyman Hall, George Walton.

Peat for Fuel.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us something about peat, that is used in Scotland for fuel? Does the turf require any process of hardening before it is ready to burn? Is it a natural product of the soil?—E. L. H., Derby, Vt.

Peat is the partially decayed and compacted remains of mosses and other marsh plants which have become covered with water during the process. Generally the plants grow luxuriantly at the surface, but die below and are submerged. The rate of growth is estimated to vary from one to four inches a year, and the depth of beds has been found often to exceed 20 feet, but 10 or less is more common. The deposits are confined to temperate regions, in both northern and southern hemispheres, but especially in the north, where the plants most frequently found in such places are species of sphagnum moss. Peat bogs do not occur in the warm tropics, because the decay of vegetable matter is too rapid to permit of their formation. In the cool north temperate zone the areas covered by peat bogs are enormous. In Ireland estimates place the area of upland bogs at about a million and a quarter acres; that of lowland bogs at more than a million and a half. There are thousands of acres in Germany, Sweden, Norway, England, Scotland, Holland, France and Denmark; and in Russia the area is estimated at 6,700 square miles. In Canada and the United States there are also enormous deposits which have been little used except in the former country, where compressed peat is a product of the closing decade of the ninenteenth century. The United States agricultural reports show that up to 1903 Holland had produced more than $1,500,000,000 worth of peat fuel. The method that has been employed in the manufacture of peat fuel in foreign countries up to 1860 was to simply drain the bog and cut it out with a shovel and lay it upon the bank to dry and occasionally turn it over. This, at its best, made a poor fuel, but a most acceptable one in portions of the country, where other kinds were very scarce or high priced. Since 1860 the Germans finding larger areas of their country covered with low lying bog lands, began to experiment, first with horsepower machinery, and later by using steam. It was found by thoroughly destroying the fibrous portions of the peat masses, thereby liberating the water held in suspension, that after drying, a very hard and dense coal-like briquette was the result. This machinery going through the usual process of years of experimentation, has eventually become a well nigh perfect machine for the work. Other countries, learning of the successful product made by this machinery, gradually took up this method to the exclusion of all others that had been tried, and now the countries of Europe, such as Russia, Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Holland are all using this process. Peat has a hundred good qualities besides its heating property. It does not dry up the air as coal fires parch it, and long experience shows that its antiseptic quality prevents consumption and relieves it like air of pine forests. Consumption is practically unknown in peat-burning districts, and the lovely complexions of Irish and Swede women are largely due to the moist, pure air of the peat fires. It is nearly smokeless, it has no sulphurous gas, it does not burn out grates and boilers, and it is as clean to handle as so much flooring tile. The notable housewives of Holland are wiling to pay more for it than for coal, simply because it takes less room and is so clean to handle. It is claimed that it can be marketed for less than the average coal.

A company has been organized in the city of Toledo for the purpose of manufacturing peat fuel. This company, learning that all foreign countries had adopted the process used by the Germans, imported a great number of samples of peat fuel as made in various parts of Germany, by machinery made by leading manufacturers, and after soliciting and obtaining membership in two of the foremost peat fuel associations of the old country by one of its members, and learning the facts about the manufacture of peat fuel, this company declared that it was unnecessary to spend any money for experimental purposes. They therefore hired an eminent German mechanical engineer, formerly employed by Carnegie and Schwab, to design for them a peat machine embodying all the best principles of well known German makes. This machine has, within the last season, been completed, and has proved itself an unqualified success. A number of different kinds of peat have been run through it and tested alongside of the fuel made by German machinery, and found to be equal to the best foreign fuel in all respects. This company has acquired a deposit of peat equivalent to 500,000 tons of finished product. This deposit lies in Monroe county, Michigan.

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England's Workhouses.

Editor question Bureau: Will you please publish something relating to the origin and history of the English poor laws and workhouse systems?—P. V. G., Columbia City, Ind.

In England the poorhouse is called the workhouse. Workhouses appear to have been correctional originally in England also, and were first erected in the reign of Charles II in order to compel rogues and vagabonds to work for a living. Under Charles I an act entitled the churchwardens or overseers of the poor, with consent of a majority of the inhabitants, to establish workhouses for lodging and maintaining the poor, and made various arrangements for union of parishes for this purpose. During the reign of Victoria provision was made that the guardians of every union are bound to provide casual wards, with such fittings as the poorlaw considers necessary, for the accommodation of the casual poor. Every yorkman has to keep a register of religious creeds, and also a register of persons under 16, hired out as servants or apprentices, whom the relieving officer must visit twice a year to inquire into their food and treatment. The inmates of workhouses are not allowed to go out and in at pleasure, and the ablebodied are compelled to work when required. In suitable situations they are often employed in field labor. Married persons are separated unless both are above 60 years of age. Drunkenness, misconduct or refusal to work, exposes the penalty of imprisonment with hard labor. The workhouses, after being under the control of the poor-law board, were placed under the local government board in 1891. In Scotland the legal designation of houses provided for the accommodation of the poor is poorhouse, as in America. The entire system of England's poor law was revised in 1834, because of faults in its administration, which tended to increase rather than check pauperism. The custom then was for the towns to distribute small sums to poor families, supplementing what their members could earn. Under this system one-seventh of all the population received poor-relief, and in the year 1817 £12,000,000 was thus distributed among a population of only 11,000,000. By the act of 1834 no relief was to be given by the local or general government to any able-bodied person except in workhouses.

Indian Summer.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us what you know about Indian summer.—M. E., Mount Olive, Ill.

Indian summer depends on the weather; that is, it would be possible to pass the autumn and fall without any so-called Indian summer. In the United States Indian summer is a period in autumn characterized by calm and absence of rain. This condition is especially well manifested in the upper Mississippi valley, where it is in conspicuous contrast with the climatic phenomena which precede and follow it. West of the belt of states lying adjacent to the Mississippi the rainfall is so small that the chief characteristic of the Indian summer is not exceptional enough to attract attention; and from the Mississippi valley eastward the autumnal periods of calm and dryness become more and more irregular in their occurrence, and are, on the whole, of shorter duration. Hence in the eastern states any period of unusually quiet, dry and hazy weather, even if it lasts only a few days, may be designated the Indian summer, provided it occurs at any time between the middle of September and the early part of December. The haze which fills the air at such times is simply the dust and smoke which are not blown away by the wind, but are near the earth's surface. The name is due to the fact that the phenomena of the Indian summer are much more distinctly marked in the region chiefly occupied by the Indians at the time this term became current than they are in the more eastern regions, to which the white population was chiefly limited prior to the beginning of the present century.

The Lost Tribes.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you tell something about the ten lost tribes of Israel since their separation?—C. L. W., Holland, Mich.

The northern tribes of the Israelites seceded from the southern tribes in the reign of Rehoboam, perhaps about 975 B. C. Their first king was Jeroboam. Prominent succeeding kings were Ahab, John, Joram, Jeroboam II and Pekah. Elijah and Elisha belonged to the northern kingdom. Sargan, king of Assyria, captured Samaria, ceded the kingdom and carried a large part of the people into captivity in 722 or 721 B. C. Their ultimate fate has been the subject of much speculation. They have been found in the Anglo-Saxons, American Indians, etc. There seems to be no doubt, however, that some of them intermingled with the Assyrians, others returned to the southern kingdom, and still others are to be found in the scattered Jewish communities in Africa, Abyssinia and elsewhere. Those remaining eventually united with the Assyrian colonists and formed the Samaritans.

One Exception.

Editor Question Bureau—I noticed in the Bureau of the 16th inst. that you state that, since 1863, Thanksgiving day has always been on the last Thursday in November. Now, if you will refer to President Grant's proclamation in 1869 you will see that he appointed Thursday, the 18th day of November, as a day of Thanksgiving, and the 25th was the last Thursday in November. This, I think, is the only exception.—G. D. L., Hillsdale, Mich.

G. D. L. is right. We find, by looking the matter up, that November 18, 1869, was observed as Thanksgiving day. We assumed the authority we had for our previous statement was absolutely reliable.

Miscellaneous.

D. M., Perryville, Ind.:—You should see an attorney or someone familiar with the mortgage laws of your state.

E. W. D., Terre Haute, Ind.:—To answer your question intelligently would involve a great amount of study, more than we have time to devote to it in the preparation of these columns.

A. L. W., Fox Lake, Wis.:—There is no Nicaragua canal, known as such. If you mean the Panama canal, its history has been given in these columns heretofore, besides having been thoroughly covered in the news columns of The Blade. Fre quent repetitions cannot be of general interest to our readers who have followed the various phases of the canal situation as they have developed.

N. L. B., Tekonsha, Mich.:—Joseph G Cannon, "Uncle Joe," is speaker of the national house of representatives. He halls from Illinois.

E. M. M., La Grange, Ind.:—We are unable to give you the information you desire. The subject is not of sufficient general interest to justify the time we would have to devote it.

J. L. H., Fletcher, O.:—We cannot give space to the mere settlement of disputes. These columns are maintained for the general interest of our readers.

F. W. S., Parma, Mich.:—Cannot recall the author of the quotation you send us.

N. M. C., Colley, Pa.:—There are a number of Rufus Kings, but we know of no Rufus R. King of prominence.

E. K., Angola, Ind.:—We do not reprint old poems in the bureau columns. Do not know the author of the one you inquire about.

P. F. P., Mintburn, Ark.:—Records are not kept of Kentucky feuds. To undertake to trace them through newspaper files would be an almost interminable task.

S. J. W., Hartsburg, Ill.:—Cannot give you the information you want. Have no records on the subject.

R. C. F., Coudersport, Pa.:—Write to the postoffice department.

W. J. B., Albany, N. Y.:—Neither the Republican nor Democratic national party has indorsed municipal ownership. Cannot discuss both sides of a question in thees columns.

W. E. H., Lyons, O.:—W. Z. Davis is now the presiding judge of the supreme court of Ohio.

S. M. F., Laingsburg, Mich.:—The bureau cannot go into the matter of giving the history of any particular railroad.

TALES OF HEROISM.

The Japanese-Russian War Supplied Many New Ones.

A writer in Je Sais Tout has collected a number of stories of modest bravery during the Russo-Japanese war. An officer of Cossacks offered to carry a dispatch which ten horsemen had already failed to get through. The general remarked bitterly that the effort was useless. "The others have failed," the officer insisted, "because they traveled on horseback. I shall go under my horse." "Under your horse?" The general was astonished; but this is a prudent way of riding very popular with Circassians when they wished to surprise anyone. The offer was finally accepted. He received the communion, said his prayers, bade good-bye to his men, and started off in the middle of the night; strapped face downward underneath the horse, which he guided by means of the bridle through the forelegs. The Japanese whistled to what they thought was a riderless horse. But the animal, egged on by blows from the officer's heels, accomplished the journey of twenty-five to thirty-five miles in safety. Stranger still, the officer accomplished the return journey on the following night. His comrades applauded him, and the general rewarded him with a lengthy embrace.

A bugler named Volkoff, a baker from the Ukraine, heard his general asking for a volunteer to report upon a Japanese position. He offered himself and was accepted. He disguised himself as a Chinaman, for in Manchuria everything is done in borrowed clothing. It is a very theatrical country. Whoever desires to obtain anything disguises himself, and nearly always as a Chinaman, which invokes the anger of both armies against the Celestials. Now we see a clean-shaven Volkoff, wearing a sham pigtail and a sordid blue dress "borrowed" from the dirtiest Chinaman of the neighborhood. He has now become a little Chinese merchant. He sells disgusting little bitter nuts, or bread as hard as stones, or little birds in cages. He carries out the mission with which the general has entrusted him, mixes with Chinamen, who are gaping stupidly at the advance guards of the Japanese, and he is returning to camp full of delight when he meets a patrol of six of the enemy's cavalry. The officer questions him in Chinese. Volkoff feels that he is lost; he answers with some incomprehensible gibberish to gain time. Orders are given that he shall be searched. This is the psychological moment. In an instant Volkoff has fired two shots with his revolver and killed two horsemen. With a third he brings down the officer. The other Japanese hesitated. Volkoff empties his revolver on the lot, jumps upon the officer's horse, and returns at full gallop toward the Russian lines. The Japanese fire upon him, but he is already far off and makes good his escape. Unortuntely he is now exposed to another fire—that of his comrades, who do not know what to make of this unexpected horseman. Valkoff dismounts, waves his arms, shouts with all his strength. At last the firing ceases. An hour later Volkoff is reporting to his general who presents him the horse of the officer and all its trappings.

The story of some Jewish musicians is perhaps the most dramatic of all. During the battle of Tueng-Tchan the Pope Chtcherbakofsky raised aloft a cross, the sacred symbol of the victory of the spirit, and went off to die at the head of the troops. The band was playing and the sound of the trumpets mingled with the terrible thunder of the wild fusillade. The dying and wounded musicians kept falling (the orchestra was almost exclusively composed of Jews); but their comrades (Jews also) went on playing, and only the interruption of some note indicated that another musician had fallen, struck by a bullet or mutilated by the explosion of a shell. Half these braves had already been struck when the heroic priest let his arms fall. The bullets had not spared him either, and the golden cross no longer pointed out to the troops the sacred object of their sacrifice. Is the priest dead? Not yet. One minutes passes. The cross glistens once more. Two Jewish musicians are supporting the arms of the enfeebled pope. They continue to support him until all three are struck down. And during several minutes this extraordinary spectacle is beheld: Jews lifting up the Christian pope, falling with him, other Jews lifting up the cross itself, the rallying symbol for the advance. What a strong irony! But the poor fellows were not going to embark upon a controversy about Christian dogmas, and they continued to exhibit the cross until they were mown down in their turn. This pope with the unpronounceable name, Chtcherbakofsky, was a hero. But these unknown Jewish musicians who supported him were not less heroic.

Wagers were very numerous among the Russians. Among other heroic sportsmen we hear of a captain of cavalry who undertook to travel from St. Petersburg, enter Port Arthur during the siege, come out, and return by sea to Russia in a very short time—three months, if my memory serves me. The stakes were worth something—250,000 rubles—about $125,000. Unfortunately the sportsman was only successful up to the very last day. When he came to claim his winnings the banker who had made the bet was a bankrupt.

Mr. Lomakine, a rich Muscovite, had sworn to eat his boots if the Japanese were not obliged to sue for peace before July 1 of last year. Unfortunate Muscovite! He made his bet after a good dinner in February. One of his guests wagered him 500 rubles that, if he lost, he would not carry out his promise. On July 2, 1904, Mr. Lomakine was perplexed. It is even credible that he had been in the same state as long ago as June 30. But as a heroic sportsman he desired to carry out his obligations. He had not sworn to eat his boots at a sitting, so he had them cut up into very thin strips, which were cooked and served up at his meals. It was only on November 20 that he came to the end of his diet. His adversary, it is said, generously let him off the nails.—The Grand Magazine.

LORD BYRON'S ATHLETIC FEATS

One of Lord Byron's Athletic feats is recalled to memory by the institution of a swimming prize bearing his name, to be competed for at Venice. During his residence in the City of the Doges Byron challenged all comers to swim against him from Lido to the Bridge of the Rialto. Two competitors presented themselves, but when the Grand Canal was won the headmost swimmer swam alone. Nor did the poet leave the water when he had won his race. He continued in triumph as far as Santa Chiraru, which he reached with ease after swimming for four hours and ten minutes. Probably Byron was the best all-round athlete among the poets of any country and any age. He was a boxer as well as a swimmer, while as a cricketer he was good enough to play for Harrow against Eton at Lord's. But, of course, the standard of athletic attainment among eminent men of letters is not high. They are, perhaps, better at cricket than at anything else; but the only one of them who plays quite first-class cricket is Mr. Hesketh Prichard, though we believe Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has sometimes represented the M. C. C. On the river, so far as we know, only two men of letters have excelled: Prof. Furnival, whose distinction as a sculler is recorded in "Who's Who," and Mr. Robert Bridges, who, as Mr. Andrew Lang lately reminded us, stroked the Corpus Eight at Oxford at the time when Corpus was head of the river. In fencing Mr. Egerton Castle can hold his own against most rivals.—London Academy.

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The Sunday School.

SOME RIGHTS AND THEIR WRONGS.

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 26 is, "Abstinence for the Sake of Others." I Corinthians x:23-33.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The wave of reform that is now sweeping the continent is world-wide and all-inclusive. It not only seeks the overthrow of political despotism and corporate greed, but it also aims to build up society's weak places and to lighten the burden of the common man. It is as greatly interested in temperance as in municipal ownership, in the remedying of the divorce evil as in the abolition of rampant politico-commercial corruption. All of this means that our old world is groping determinedly after the light of right. These are great days in which to be alive.

No reform is more persistent or prominent or pervasive than the temperance reform. Like John Brown's soul, it "goes marching on," and no man can predict what its ultimate goal will be. Leaders in the movement have displayed a genius for strategy. A notable master stroke was the setting apart of next Sunday, and one Sunday a year, as "temperance Sunday," when the twenty-five million Sunday school members should all make a study of this topic, a majority of the pulpits of the world should thunder against the drink evil, and an immeasurable flood of temperance literature should be circulated. The educational effect of all these forces can scarcely be overestimated.

The abiding principle that underlies the temperance reform is the topic assigned for study this year, "Abstinence for the Sake of Others." It is based on a famous passage in Paul's writings straightening out the feeble young church in corrupt Corinth as to its duty with respect to meats offered to idols. The practices that troubled the Corinthian Christians have been outgrown, but the principles remain; and a principle is more important than any practice.

A Man's Right.

Clear-thinking Paul perceived that man has rights. He was never swayed away from his intellectual moorings by any hazy sentimentality. So he planted his feet firmly on the big and abiding proposition, "All things are lawful for me." Again, "Why is my liberty judged by another's conscience?" The right of personal liberty, of independent judgment, of freedom of action, was unequivocally reaffirmed by this sagacious old philosopher.

Some men have wished that Paul had kept discreetly silent here. His utterance has interfered with their desire to impose their opinions, tastes and habits upon other people. There have been zealous friends of temperance who would declare the drinking of any alcoholic drink a sin in itself, and they would excommunicate every church member not a total abstainer. But this will not do. It is counter to mankind's innate conviction of justice and counter to the plain teachings of Scripture. The reformer, of all men, must keep a level head. No subway saloons for him; and on the other hand, no summary condemning to outer darkness of the man who sincerely believes in thus fighting the devil with fire—or, to employ a more correct figure, in keeping the devil out of mischief by providing him with a comfortable and congenial fireside seat. Liberty to follow his own leadings must be granted to every man. Intolerance alone is intolerable.

The Dangers of Rights.

It would have been much easier for humanity if the Creator had only made us wooden manikins, instead of free agents. But in that case we would not have been men. Lacking ability to fall, we would also have lacked the ability to climb. So long as man wears the crown of divine right, he must be free to fling it in the gutter. So Paul safeguarded his teaching of Christian liberty by declaring, "All things are lawful, but not all things build up." The heir to a million has a right to spend it, every penny; undeniably this is his right; but if he does he will become first a spendthrift and then a pauper; and the exercise of this liberty will be his undoing. Rights are dangerous possessions.

Man has appetites; they are the mark of his manhood. But when the appetites have the man, then he has been dethroned from his divine estate. The shifty-eyed creature who moves among men as a mere perambulating appetite has exercised his liberty only to make himself a prisoner. So, evidently, a man's right to do as he pleases is dangerous; if exercised to the full he is likely to please nobody but the great adversary of souls, whose happiness is men's misery.

The Highest Right of Man.

"The best thing about one's rights," says a person of insight, "is that they are one's own, and may be given up. A man's highest right is his right to surrender his rights."

That is getting on ground worthy of a man; ground where trod the Man who is the race's Example and Ideal. A man is never so nobly a man as when obeying the dictates of his highest nature; the highest mountain peak of human achievement is the hill called Golgotha. The crucifixion gave the world its symbol of man's hope and God's mercy.

In its deepest heart mankind cherishes the vicarious motive. What it will not do for law it will do for love. Paul would not surrender his lawful rights—except in his brother's service. Sacrifice is at the cornerstone of even pagan religions. Even the North American Indian had his legend of an annual offering of the fairest maiden of the tribe upon Niagara's crest as a propitiation to the god of waters.

The chivalry of manhood and womanhood makes eager response to the appeal to sacrifice. Herein lies the secret of the success of the temperance movement. Men will never be dissuaded from drinking by hearing and seeing the horrible effects of strong drink; but for the sake of the weak the strong will abstain. The life that most clearly bears the stamp of the divine upon its character is most desirous of avoiding an occasion of stumbling to a brother. Paul made the argument that touches noble hearts most keenly: "Seeking not my own profit, but the profit of many." There spake the spirit of the New Testament and its Hero; there speaks the spirit of the twentieth century, which with reawakened vigor is indicting high and low of the supreme sin of selfishness.

The Life Motto.

After all there is no "temperance question" for one who accepts the teachings of the inspired writings, and accepts as a life motto the golden passage of this present lesson: "Whether, therefore, ye eat, or drink, or whatever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

For the glory of God and the help of their fellows, not to speak of lower considerations, an uncounted host of strong men and women eschew absolutely the use of all intoxicants. Their number is increasing year by year, because even the man whom we seldom suspect of lofty impulses, would rather be a helper than a hurter, rather build up than tear down. He who lives for the glory of God remembers that "even Christ pleased not himself."

RADIUM IN CALIFORNIA

Mining Prospector Finds Large Deposit of Rich Ore.

H. C. Jones, a mining prospector and engineer, asserts that he has discovered a large deposit of radium ore in Kern county, California, which is richer than the ore recently found in Gilpin county, Colorado, and much richer than Bohemian ore. His samples are of uranium carnotite, black oxide and pitch blende, all of which contain salts of uranium rich in radium.

Jones refuses to tell the exact location of his discovery, but says he has known of the deposit for ten years. Recently he ground up some of the ore, extracted salts of uranium from it, spread these on a sensitized plate, and in two hours in a dark room radio-activity was photographed on the plate.

Jones has sent samples of his ore to Gardner, of New York, who imports from Bohemia, and Gardner pronounces the Kern county samples radium ore from one-half to three-quarters richer than Bohemian ore. Jones says the ore is in ledge formation, and evidently of volcanic origin. He estimates that 2,000 tons will be necessary to produce one ounce of radium.

MADE PORTRAIT OF CHINESE EMPRESS

Miss Katherine Carl, the artist who painted a portrait of the empress of China, arrived home the other day to open a studio and revise the proofs for a book which she has written on her experiences in the palace at Pekin.

Miss Carl said that she worked for eleven months painting the dowager empress and that there were also daily sittings. She was introduced to the dowager by Minister Conger, and during her work in the palace in the presence of the dowager empress there were always two interpreters at hand for her special use in asking questions of her highness.

The empress celebrated her 70th birthday while the artist was at the palace, but Miss Carl declared she looked not more than 40. The only weakness that the empress showed in her instructions for a fine portrait was that her nose, which is quit prominent, should not be shortened or changed in any way.

SPREADING THE BIBLE.

The one hundred and first annual report of the British and Foreign Bible society shows that the society's issue reached the total of 5,857,645, making a grand total of 192,637,746 of Bibles, Testaments and portions of Scriptures issued since the foundation of the society. Twelve new languages were made the bearers of the printed gospel during the year, and among them was a portion of Scripture in Tafasao, a New Hebrides tongue, the work of the missionary hero, John G. Paton. An inhabitant of Tibet can this year read Genesis and Exodus; a "naked Dinka from Fashoda," could read the Gospel of St. Mark, and "two Lithuanians, one of whom could only read Gothic characters and the other only Roman, would each find a book of Psalms that he could understand." The colporteurs of the society number 950, and last year sold 2,250,000 copies of the Scriptures, far more than in any preceding year. The expenses of the society were some $175,000 in excess of the income.

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MY FORCES.

I'm no self-made man, for I dearly can
 Trace each force that fashioned me
From the years long ago, when a babe new born,
 I lay on my mother's knee.
Then God above in His Heaven of love
 To the angels gave control
Life undefiled of this little child—
 And they breathed in me a soul.

Then the love that lies in a mother's eyes
 Woke that soul to active life,
And from all alarms her sheltering arms
 Protected me in the strife.
Her tender care and her loving prayer
 As the boy grew into man,
My nature drew to a full growth true,
 As only a mother can.

In no college walls, in no learned halls,
 Found my brain its forming tool;
But in the press of work's hard stress,
 I learned in the world's great school.
The god of life and the evil's strife,
 I struggled on the find,
And the labor to gain, the work to attain,
 Sharpened and shaped my mind.

Then into life with its hardships rife
 When success was almost won,
Came a keener sight and a brighter light,
 As through clouds burst the sun.
Work lighter grew, gray skies were blue,
 A new light seemed to start—
A heaven this of new found bliss—
 And love awoke my heart!
 —Baltimore American.

RED RAIN.

The Cosenza and Catanzaro districts of Italy a few days ago experienced a most singular phenomena. There fell over the neighborhood a mingled downfall of fine red dust and rain. The shower lasted about 15 minutes, and seemed to move from east to west. Both before and after the shower had passed the zone of country between the two towns was overspread by a current of hot air, so oppressive that hundreds of people were overcome by asphyxia.—London Globe.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1905.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....................Editor

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Circulation Last Week 186,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

It must be a question of only minor importance to policyholders to know who is doing the most lying in the insurance investigation.

President McCurdy says nothing about it, but it is quite probable that he will work just as hard for his $75,000 salary as he did for $150,000.

The emperor of China is talking of going abroad. He must be getting tired of being locked in the closet every time Tsi An is feeling badly.

Any minister of the gospel who cannot attract attention in any other way is sure to get a lot of publicity by criticizing some good old hymn.

The people of the Isle of Pines may have accomplished their purpose when they succeeded in reminding the world that there is such a place on earth.

There are 38,000,000 packages of government seeds ready for distribution December 1. If your congressman doesn't provide you with your share he is no statesman.

A New York man predicts that this will not be a severe winter. Maybe, but as for us we prefer getting our guesses on the installment plan from the weather bureau.

Fire destroyed 810,000 gallons of whisky in Pennsylvania. The surprise is that a fire that consumed that amount of intoxicants didn't go on a tear and clean out the whole state.

Senator Platt proposes the reorganization of the Republican party of New York. The natural assumption is that the plans and specifications provide a place on the outside for Mr. Odell.

Tom Taggart sees in the recent election returns a chance for the triumph of Democracy. That is one nice thing about the recent result, one can get a perspective view of almost anything he wants.

Senator Hopkins, of Illinois, says that "in the long run" the senate will adopt a rate bill substantially along the lines indicated by President Roosevelt. The senator also predicts a lengthy debate, which indicates that he has a pretty intimate acquaintance with the seinate's method of doing things.

The impression is getting abroad that Russian liberty and vodka make a bad combination.

Mr. Taft's idea is that when you get a political boss down the proper thing to do is to sit on him as a safe precaution.

The latest official estimate of this year's corn crop puts it at 2,707,993,000 bushels. No, we cannot give the estimate in gallons.

The possibility that President Roosevelt will await the advice of Tom Lawson before beginning the work of each day is very remote.

Even Mr. Hearst will have to admit that his vote was not heavy enough to sink those ballot boxes that were thrown into the East river.

If guns are to be sent to the Russian Jews care should be taken to advise those oppressed people which end of the weapon not to look in.

As we understand it, the Kenyon college officials have not as yet gone so far as to condemn the coroner for finding that young Pierson is dead.

Elias Hartz, the goosebone prophet, has retired, and will make no more guesses on the weather. The weather bureau will now have to go it alone.

President Palma, of Cuba, predicts a surplus of $1,500,000 in the treasury by July. Such a condition of affairs in this country would be alarming to the appropriation committee.

"What kind of man is Senator Burton?" somebody asks. So far as we have been able to discern he is the kind of man whose preferences are largely in favor of the outside of the jail.

Uncle Joe Cannon says he does not want the Republican presidential nomination in 1908. Uncle Joe is evidently aiming to please a number of distinguished gentlemen who do want it.

Chicago has a man who claims to be the rightful heir to the throne of England. Perhaps if he would press the claim England would furnish him with a photograph of the throne to look at when he feels the royal blood "sloshing around" in his veins.

Even people who have no faith in Dr. Dowie will have to accept as true his statement that he is not dead.

No matter how much the President says in his message, the senate will assume the privilege of saying more.

Mr. Cox would probably like to know why so much fuss is being made over his retirement. tI is not the first time he has retired.

Notwithstanding they have lived three hundred years under a despotism, the Russians expect the formation of a new government in twenty-four hours.

Secretary Taft is going to stay at home for a time, providing, of course, that something does not happen in some remote corner of the earth that will demand his presence.

Should the mail carrying Tom Lawson's advice to the President be late some morning, there is still reason to believe that the affairs of government would go right along without serious interruption.

HAAKON VII OF NORWAY.

On Saturday the independent government of Norway was completed when the storthing, by a unanimous vote, sealed the verdict of the plebiscite and elected Prince Carl of Denmark to the throne. The latter accepted the honor in a gracious message to the Norway legislature and chose the title Haakon VII. Thus has happily ended a political schism that at one time threatened the peace of Europe.

It was several months ago that the people of Norway began the movement that has ended in separation from Sweden. There were radical differences of opinion between the two countries relative to the joint government, and while efforts were made by prominent citizens of both nations to bring about a conciliation, the breach widened. Sweden was disposed to resent Norway's attempt to break away from the alliance and for a time war seemed imminent. It even reached a stage where armed forces marched to the frontier separating Sweden from Norway, but cooler counsel prevailed. King Oscar exerted himself to avert bloodshed and was ably seconded by friendly nations.

Haakon VII is still a young man, having been born in the early seventies. He is an able naval commander and possesses qualities admirably fitting him to govern the hardy Norwegians. Under his guidance the country should enjoy an era of peace and prosperity. Especially should the decision of the people in their choice of ruler disperse any feeling of disquiet that has prevailed in Sweeden where Prince Carl is dearly beloved for his many virtues.

FOR A SEA LEVEL CANAL.

It is important to remember that every foreigner on the Panama canal commission cast his vote for a sea level canal, and these, with the votes of two or three American engineers, place that body on record in favor of the larger undertaking. It is fair to presume that the foreign experts who are serving on the board as representatives of their respective governments were actuated solely by a desire to secure the most practical waterway, and were not influenced by the increased expense of the sea level over the lock canal.

The decision is by no means final, although the opinion of these experts ought to go a great way toward settling the disputed point, for the reason that it represents the judgment of men best qualified in all the world to pass judgment on the question. Moreover, it is believed that the discussion reflects the sentiments of President Roosevelt, who thinks that now we have undertaken the gigantic enterprise, we should accomplish it in the most thorough practical manner.

Except for two considerations, it is likely that the vote for a sea level canal would have been almost unanimous. The lock canal could be built more quickly and for less money. It was the contention of some who favored the latter that after the canal was built, it could be gradually brought down to sea level without serious interruption of traffic, and at very little more expense than it would cost to build the sea level canal at the outset. But their chief contention for a lock canal lay in the fact that it can be constructed in much less time than can a sea level canal, and they were of the opinion that this was more important to the commercial world than the advantages which would come to it later through a sea level canal.

What position congress will take in the matter is conjectural. Everyone knows that President Roosevelt is chafing over every delay and will do his utmost to bring about speedy action. But it must not be forgotten that the transcontinental lines are opposing the canal and that they wield a powerful influence in the senate. How far they will carry this opposition in the face of public sentiment remains to be seen, but it will be well for the people to keep a watchful eye on the senators who have many ingenious schemes for procrastination.

MR. GOMPERS' ADDRESS.

The annual address of President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, is noteworthy for its imperious tone. He proposes to enforce the eight-hour day "by the demand of the workers." He wants the school rooms turned into meeting rooms for the laboring men, and recommends that "it be impressed upon our fellow workers everywhere and by them made into a public demand" that the school rooms be so utilized. Again, referring to the injunction, he says: "It is our bounden duty to impress upon congress the necessity of enacting a bill which shall relieve our fellow workers from the injustice which so many are compelled to endure."

Only bosses "command," and President Gompers should recollect that the American people have just spoken emphatically against bossism. They won't put up with it, whether it be the dictation of political bosses or the commands of labor bosses.

But passing over the unfortunate temper of the speech, we wonder if President Gompers realizes the evil consequences that would grow out of his proposition to turn the school houses into public assembly rooms. He must admit that the labor unions have no more right to the use of these buildings than have all other organizations. The schools are maintained largely by direct tax. They belong to no one man more than to another, to no one body of citizens more than to another body. If the laborers can convert the school rooms into meeting places for the discussion of their affairs, the Odd Fellows, the Pythians, the Women's Relief Corps and a thousand and one other organizations can claim the same privilege. It is needless to discuss the result that would follow throwing down the bars. The injury to the public school system is too apparent for controversy.

As to the injunction, can President Gompers cite an instance where it was employed permanently to the injustice of the laboring man? There may be such cases, but we do not recall them. Temporary injunctions are occasionally issued by the courts on prima facie evidence where a full investigation of both sides to the question makes patent that a permanent injunction should not lie, but it is rarely that the injustice inflicted by the temporary order of the court works serious harm, while it has been often demonstrated that but for this mode of relief, innocent parties might suffer serious and irremediable damage. In most cases where injunctions are issued against labor unions, the object has been to preserve property and the individual rights of citizens. The courts have only recently come out of a hypnotic state superinduced by politics, and are decreeing all over this land that the constitution still stands guaranteeing every man protection to life and property. It requires no broad construction of the law, no fine discrimination of justice to determine that all acts tending to imperil property or jeopardize a citizen's freedom to conduct his business within legitimate lines as he sees fit, are unlawful and contrary to the spirit of the constitution.

No man nor organization of men has the right to intimidate employes or to incite rebellion among them. Labor unions must recognize this sooner or later. They have their good uses and are entitled to reap the greatest measure of benefit from them, but they cannot hope to hold the confidence of he public if they mistake abuses for uses, lawless acts for inherent rights. The labor leader who recognizes the supremacy of the law and decries the picket and the boycott, with all of their kindred, will one of these days be heralded as the real saviour of the union labor movement. It may be that the time has not yet come when our legislators, following the regeneration of the courts, will refuse to be wheedled into breaking down the barrier that preserves property from the mob, but it should come at an early day, because justice must prevail though the heavens fall.

As to the contention for the eight-hour day, there are arguments on both sides. The difficulty is that labor has not been altogether fair in its advocacy of a working day reduction. Generally speaking, it is a veiled attempt to secure higher wages, and while there is no objection to labor receiving the highest possible remuneration, the apparent deception is not calculated to help the cause. But why should not labor make the fight for a universal eight-hour day and insist that employers as well as employes shall have the same hours? Make a law limiting a day's work for everybody and everything to eight hours, decree that no wheel shall turn longer than eight hours and that no man shall exceed this period in office or factory; that no dancing master shall teach longer than eight hours and no society swell shall devote more than eight hours a day to his avocation. Let's assume that no man knows what is best for him, and that the restraining arm of the law should be held over him to prevent him from overwork or overindulgence. For after all, we are all cast in the same mold. From the society exotic to the hodcarrier, we are laboring men, everyone of us. So why discriminate in this great crusade for shorter hours?

TO AMEND THE BRANNOCK LAW

One of the first recommendations Governor-elect Pattison will make to the Ohio legislature, we presume, will be to urge the amendment of the Brannock law, so that it will be in every essential the bill as it was passed by the last Ohio senate and before Governor Herrick had "emasculated" it. In his speeches from the stump, Mr. Pattison expressed his approval of the original bill and his disapproval of the law as it now stands. Hence our assurance that he will make it the subject of immediate recommendation.

Readers of The Blade are familiar with the amendments secured through the intervention of Governor Herrick, and it is needless to recount them in detail. Chief among them was the one reducing the size of the district from 5,000 to 2,000. When Governor Pattison's views have been carried out by the new legislature, the maximum district can contain 5,000 electors, equivalent to a population of 15,000 or 20,000.

The action of Governor Pattison will no doubt meet the hearty acquiescence of Governor Herrick. "The proof of the pudding is the eating thereof," and the surest way of settling this argument over the Brannock bill and the effects of the Herrick amendments, is to change the law back to its original form and try it on. If it fits, and the people of Ohio like it, Governor Herrick must confess at least error of judgment. If it proves impractical and unsatisfactory, then Governor Herrick can claim vindication.

The Blade onfesses to onsiderable curiosity over this matter. At best the points of difference were largely questions affecting the bill's operation. The vital principle is the same in both cases, and we will hail with pleasure an opportunity of comparing results atttained under the two methods.

A WRONG IMPRESSION.

The Hartford Courant says:

> It was only after Judge Taft had spoken out in meeting that Boss Cox saw his influence described in the Republican Toledo Blade as malignant, and saw himself described in the Republican Cleveland Leader as predatory and disreputable.

As far as The Blade is concerned the criticism is not well founded. For years this paper has been calling attention to the pernicious influence of George B. Cox and deprecating the fact that, owing to his undisputed sway in Hamilton county, he was a mighty factor in state conventions. But The Blade took the position that, in the very nature of things, the duty of eliminating him belonged to Cincinnati and that conditions could not be changed until the people of that city rebelled against his domination. Happily that day has come, as we believe to the blessing of the state and to the advantage of the Republican party.

A POLITICAL RENAISSANCE.

Enemies of Tom Platt have retired him from the political arena scores of times and he invariably comes up smiling. Boss Odell was the last man to dig Platt's political grave and less than a year ago announced with considerable unction that he had the old man down and out.

History of New York politics brought down to date, however, compels us in all candor to record the fact that it is Odell, and not Platt who is "down and out." Already efforts are being made to depose Mr. Odell from the chairmanship of the state committee. The Albony Journal declares that it must be done in defense of decency and for the salvation of the Republican party in that state. The revolt against Odell started months ago, and has been growing rapidly. It culminated in a revolution with the shameful disclosures of his connection with the Equitable scandals, and it is assured that not even his colossal nerve will save him the leadership.

It is a remarkable coincidence that Tom Platt comes back from Washington almost in the identical hour of Odell's dethronement with the promise of President Roosevelt that future federal appointments in New York will be made on recommendation of Senator Platt. This is swinging the pendulum back with a vengeance. No one would have had the temerity twelve months ago to prophesy Tom Platt's return to prestige. His age was against him and it seemed as if the entire state organization was oblivious to the knowledge that such a man as Platt ever existed.

But wondrous changes occur in the political world in a remarkably brief space of time, and not the least of these changes is the renaissance of the venerable senator who first acquired distinction when he walked out of the United States senate back of Roscoe Conkling both in high dudgeon because President Garfield wouldn't recognize them as the regularly accredited dispensers of federal patronage in the Empire state. Many years have passed since then. Platt is the only one left of the four chief figures in the political tragedy that followed his retirement from the state, but he has lived to be vindicated from the imputation then placedd upon him of being merely a fawning follower of Conkling. No one longer thinks of calling him "Me Too" Platt. The "Easy Boss" is again in the saddle.

WHY CURZON RESIGNED.

Lord Curzon says that he sacrificed his office in defense of the great principle of home rule and its corrollary in Indian affairs, the subordination of the military to the civil forces. He doesn't believe the viceroy of India should be directed in the management of affairs from the home government, but by the people themselves. No doubt this declaration has strengthened the bond between the popular retiring governor and the Indians, but it is likely to prove embarrassing to the new viceroy if it develops that the change in the local government means any radical departure from the Curzon methods.

England should be convinced of the soundness of Curzon's views. She has had a good bit of unpleasant experience with colonies all through her history and most of her troubles have grown out of her reluctance to loosen the apron strings. Canada never would have enjoyed her great privileges but for the lesson taught the mother country by the American revolution. To be sure, her Asiastic subjects are not as enlightened, but they are developing and Lord Curzon appreciates the necessity of leading them gently. The progress of the new administration, which will be marked by the supremacy of the military under Lord Kitchener will be watched with keen interest.

RAISING A FALSE ALARM.

The visit of the railway employes' committee to the White House to protest in person aainst railway rate legislation is no doubt a part of the campaign being conducted by the great transportation companies to defeat the legislation in question. President Roosevelt allowed the committee all the time it needed to make its statement, and promised to give its contention careful consideration.

But the truth is, as the President implies, the organizations of railway employes are on the wrong track. It is not the purpose of those who believe the government should have supervision of rates to make a general reduction. Not only is that unnecessary, but in the process of adjustment it may be that in many instances rates will be actually advanced. There is evidence that some of the big corporations use a club to beat rates below a legitimate point and have thus been enabled to profit at the expense of the railroads. Agitators for rate supervision are not making warfare on schedules, but on unjust discriminations and inequalities. It is the favored shipper they are atfer, and it has been admitted by President Stickney and other railroad officials that he is making more off the railroads than they are making off him.

If the proposed legislation becomes a law it is not likely there will be any material change in the rates, and it follows, therefore, that the fear of the railroad employes lest their wages shall be cut as a result of the new system, is wholly unfounded.

JIMMY HYDE TESTIFIES.

Poor Jimmy Hyde! He didn't want to take a salary of $30,000, but Alexander forced it on him. He didn't want a raise to $75,000, but Alexander insisted, and he naively admits that he couldn't have earned the money in any other capacity. No doubt he was worth that much to the men whose willing dupe he was. It must be remembered that Jimmy was the big stockholder in the Equitable Life and it was essential to have his approval of the syndicate and other milking operations that were carried on by the rapacious robbers. Otherwise, there would be a future staring these men in the face. Jimmy might one day get his eyes open to the situation and make trouble. But by taking him in and setting him up as the chief conspirator, these precious rascals thought themselves immune from prosecution.

The life of young Hyde bears out this version of the affair He was a society swell, cared little for business, but much for the intoxication that comes from the adulation of the opposite sex. His knowledge of life insurance was largely superficial. Quite naturally he had confidence in the men whom his father had selected to guide the destinies of the Equitable. Their word was law with him, and he blindly followed where they led.

Young Hyde's testimony before the investigating committee is a confession of weakness and incapacity. But it is important as revealing the devilish cunning of the men who used him, and the extent to which they betrayed the interest of the policyholders.

HANLY AND THE GAMBLERS.

French Lick and West Baden, two delightful resorts in southern Indiana, have long been known as the Monte Carlos of the middle west. Gambling in these places has been conducted openly and in flagrant violation of the laws of the state. The local authorities have made no effort to perform their duty. While their oaths of office commit them to the enforcement of the laws against gambling, violators were not even molested.

But Indiana has a governor so old-fashioned that he believes in law enforcement. He has said that the gamblers at French Lick and West Baden must go. His attitude in regard to the enforcement of the liquor laws of Indiana has convinced the gamblers that he means exactly what he says. A lawbreaker is a coward. He knows he is in the wrong and that his defiance of law is merely a bluff. When, therefore, Governor Joseph Hanly confronted these resort gamblers with the alternative of quitting business or being prosecuted, they threw up their hands and an agreement has been reached that they will close up shop within a few days. It is another evidence that society is stronger than the man or men who rebel against it.

Governor Hanly is winning many moral victories in Indiana. In spite of threats and coaxing he pursues the even tenor of his way, determined that the laws shall be executed and the lawless brought to judgment. Indiana has many reasons to be proud of Governor Joseph Hanly.

TO INCREASE THE DOW TAX.

Announcement is made from Columbus that a movement is being started by the saloon men of Ohio to have the legislature this winter increase the Dow tax from $350 to $500. The plan is said to have the indorsement of the brewers.

The members of the General Assembly should go the liquor dealers one better and make the Dow tax $1,000 a year.

Taxation or license, coupled with local option, seems to be the popular and effective method of dealing with the liquor question, and is employed by most of the states, but the tax in Ohio is far below that of many other states, and is entirely too small.

When the Dow tax was increased from $200 to $350 hundreds of saloons were closed and these constituted the worst class of dives. An increase to $1,000 a year would put hundreds of low dives out of business and the brewers would be compelled to close scores of places which now pay them a profit over the sum paid under the Dow law.

A saloon is always an evil, but with the tax $1,000 a year there would be a decrease in the number of resorts which are now headquarters for thieves and thugs and that class which constitute the dangerous element in our cities and towns.

Many brewers and saloon keepers are shrewd enough to understand that the saloons of the state as now conducted are a menace to the business, for they so disgust good citizens that there is constant danger of legislation far more drastic than the mere increase of the Dow tax.

Now that the liquor element professes to want that tax increased, and because it is the right and sane thing to do, the legislature should act promptly, but the tax should be fixed at $1,000 and not $500.

HONORING ROOSEVELT.

Columbia University, through the liberality of Banker Speyer, of New York, has endowed a Roosevelt chair in Berlin university. Chairman Shonts suggests that the big waterway which the government is constructing across the Isthmus of Panama be called the Roosevelt canal, and enthusiastic admirers of the great Peace President are planning to raise funds wherewith to erect a statue in Washington to his imperishable memory.

But why not let this merited recognition of the President take on national scope and be exemplified in the nomenclature of the state which we are about to add to our constellation? Why not name the new commonwealth to be composed of New Mexico and Arizona the state of Roosevelt? He loves the west. Many of the happiest years of his life were spent in that rugged country. His political career has been typical of the history of the boundless plains west of the Mississippi, ever progressivee in spite of adverse conditions and hostile camps, ever bearing in mind the glory of the nation. It would be a happy solution to a problem that is vexing the souls of the people who dwell within the two territories. We already have the state of Washington. Why not create the state of Roosevelt?

JUSTICE OUTRAGED.

Six hours in custody and $300 fine constituted the sentence of the United States court imposed on three men who pleaded guilty of stealing 212,000 acres of government land. Contrast this with a sentence of fifteen years imposed by one of our own common pleas judges on a chicken thief!

No wonder Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock is disgusted. He declares that his department has devoted several years and expended thousands of dollars to bring these land thieves to justice. These land frauds are among the biggest scandals unearthed by the present administration and the exposure has been secured only through the most diligent efforts of Secretary Hitchcock. But he declares that he is not through with them yet. Everyone of the trio will be carefully watched and if he fails to restore every acre belonging to the government he will be rearrested and again brought to trial.

Possibly there is no immediate way in which President Roosevelt can reach the judge who exercised clemency to a degree that staggers justice, but we opine there will be a close scrutiny of his future decisions.

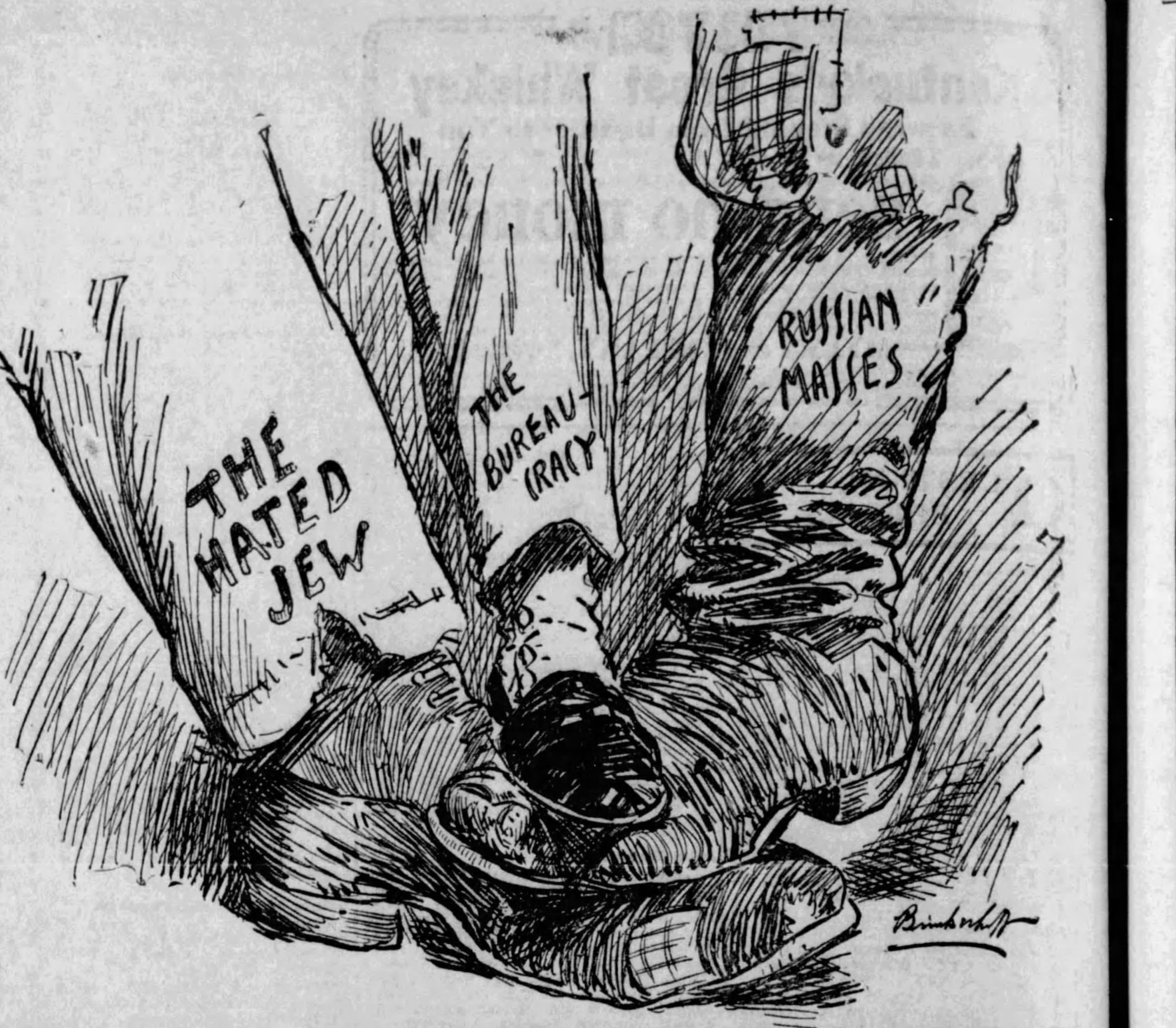
THE INSURANCE SCANDAL.

"When thieves fall out honest men get their dues" was never more forcibly illustrated than in the pending insurance investigation. The scandal was started by some of the greedy rascals themselves. According to Jimmy Hyde, it was precipitated by President Alexander, who used the mutualization scheme as a club to force him to part with his stock. That was the beginning and sensation followed sensation rapidly as these corrupt officials sought to save themselves by transferring the blame to others. For months, young Hyde was made a convenient scapegoat, although the public could scarcely credit him with possessing the cunning that marked the course of the Equitable's shame. Now we know as well as we can know anything that young Hyde has been unjustly accused; that his greatest faults are his weakness and incapacity, and that in whatever particular he shared in the spoils of the looters was due to his dwarfed nature and not to criminal intent.

The proceedings of the week have been prolific in new disclosures that tend to increase the infamy of the men who sought to manipulate enormous trust funds for their individual interest.

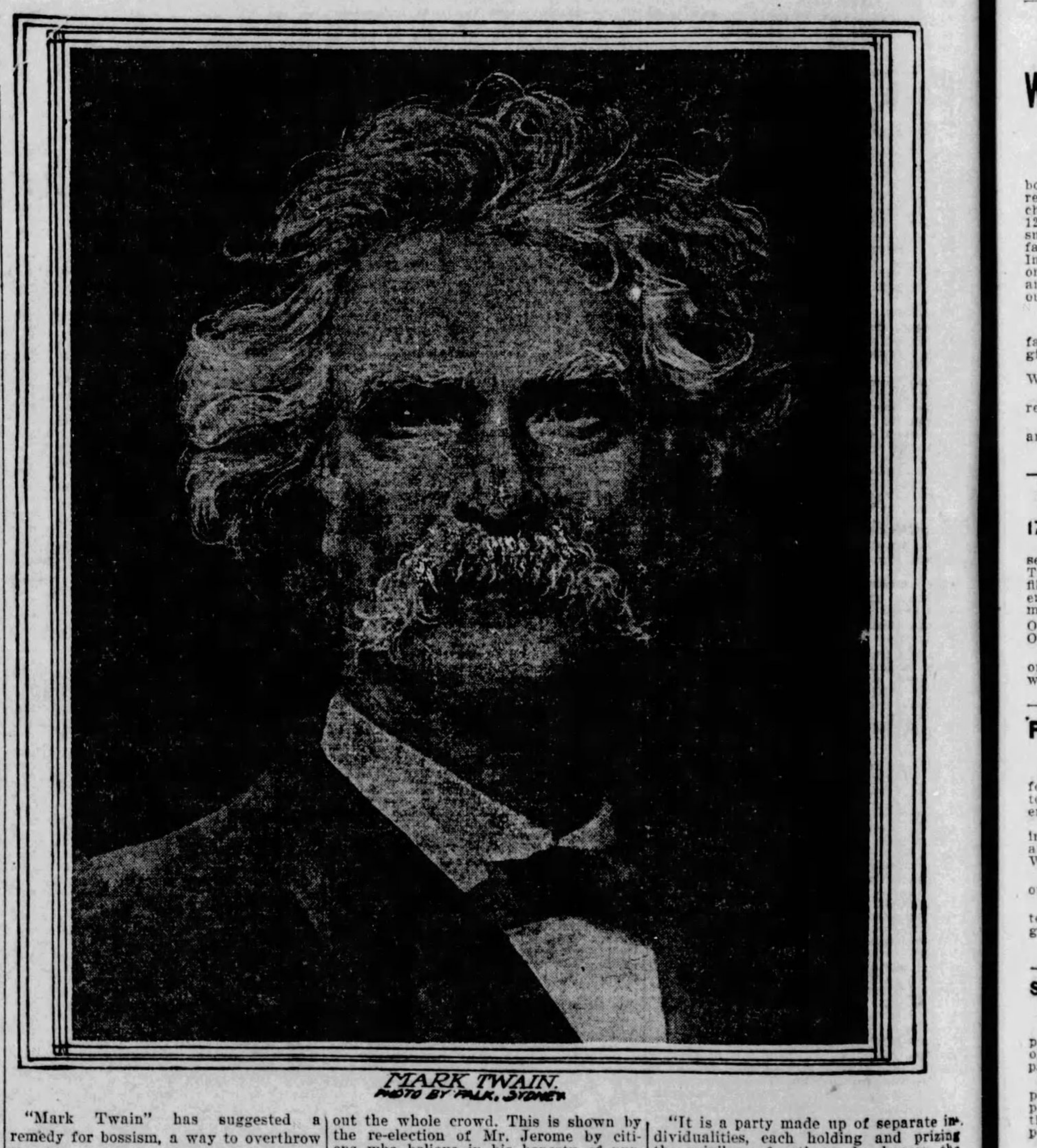
One statement gives John D. Rockefeller's share of Standard Oil profits during the year as $20,000,000. Another puts them at $40,000,000. Mr. Rockefeller himself is probably so thoroughly engaged in thinking about the higher things of life that he has not noticed the discrepancy.

A monument is to be erected to Pocohontas. History has never made it quite clear as to just what all Pocohontas did, but she has been dead long enough to have the benefit of all doubt.



"And I Will Bless Them That Bless Thee and Curse Them That Curse Thee" (the Jews).—Genesis 12:3.

Mark Twain Suggests Third Party to Eradicate "Boss" Evil in Politics



MARK TWAIN.
PHOTO BY FALK, SYDNEY

"Mark Twain" has suggested a remedy for bossism, a way to overthrow the Murphys, the McCarrens and the Coxes and make them stay overthrown. He believes his treatment will not entail the abandonment of that habit, so dear to most citizens of this great republic, of voting for their party candidates. Under the new order of things a man who cast his first ballot for the Democratic nominee, and has done so every election since, because his father and his grandfather were partisan Democrats, may continue to vote the Democratic ticket and advise his son to vote the same way, with the comforting assurance that he will be honestly following the dictates of his conscience and that the election of his nominee will mean political purity, no bosses and the best administration possible.

Mr. Clemens believes it is simple to bring about this state of political perfection. All that is required is the organization of a permanent third party, call it "mugwump," if you choose, which shall continually hold the balance of power in municipal, state and national elections. It must be a party with no candidates and no political or personal interests to further, and its members may not even suggest the appointment of any of their friends to office.

"It is a peculiar condition, but none the less true," said Mr. Clemens, "that the political liberty of which we are so proud is mainly responsible for the existence of the political boss. At any election the people, if they choose, may turn out the whole crowd. This is shown by the re-election of Mr. Jerome by citizens who believe in his honesty of purpose and that his qualifications fit him for the office of district attorney.

"But this very power which rests with the people is accountable for the laxity which permits the Murphys and the McCurdys and the McCalls and Hegemans to flourish. We know that whenever we get tired of the domination of the bosses or those in office who represent them we have an unfailing remedy. We may apply it at any time, and for that reason we don't until some flagrant act causes an upheaval such as we have just seen in this city and in Philadelphia and in some other places.

"If you ask me what I suggest as a remedy for present conditions, I'll tell you that some one, a man of great executive ability, John Wanamaker, for instance, will have to enlist all his energies in the formation of a permanent third party. It must be composed of men who are willing to give up all affiliations with either of the great parties. No man in it can have any political aspirations. He must not have any friends whom he wishes to push forward for political preferment. The sole reason for the existence of this new third party must be to elect the candidate of either the Democratic or Republican party who is believed to be the best fitted for the office for which he is nominated.

"It is not the idea that this independent party is to consist of another fog of nonindividualities to be swung in a mass for any candidate at any one's dictation. There would be nobody who could deliver that vote in a mass.

"It is a party made up of separate individualities, each holding and prizing the privilege of voting as he chooses, the rest to vote as they choose, and therefore you have this result, that if the candidate of one of the great parties is conspicuously a better man than the candidate of the other great party it is believable that the independent party would vote as a mass for that man.

"I have often wondered at the condition of things which sets aside morality in politics and makes possible the election of men whose unfitness is apparent. A mother will teach her boy at her knee to tell the truth, to be kind, to avoid all that is immoral. She will painstakingly guide his thought and actions so that he may grow up possessed of all the manly virtues, and the father of that boy will, when it comes time for his son to cast his first vote, take him aside and advise him to vote for a bad man who is on the Democratic ticket because he has always adhered to Democratic principles. Could anything be more absurd?

"I see by the newspapers that there has been a switching of affairs in Ohio, and that Boss Cox has thrown up his job. By the way, that was the first time I ever heard of a boss being, as the slang phrase has it, 'too previous.' Then I read of an overturning of things in Philadelphia. Why, I don't believe the new conditions will last the year out. How can they? There is no organized party to hold matters as they are. It has been the history of such political upheavals that as soon as the thing is accomplished those who brought it about settle back and let everything drift until the old conditions return."

Current Events.

Eight men are killed by an explosion in a Pennsylvania mine.

Bally Prince, a stallion valued at $7,500, dies at the New York horse show.

Ownership of all public utility enterprises by municipalities is urged by Governor Folk of Missouri.

Ludlow's aeroplane makes another flight in New York and once more lands in the Hudson river.

President Roosevelt reiterates that he is in favor of joint statehood for Oklahoma and Indian territory.

Five persons perish in fire in New York city believed to have been set by members of the Black Hand society.

A low-level lock canal has been decided upon for the Panama project by the board of government engineers.

President Roosevelt appoints Platt's man as collector in New York, thereby indicating ex-Governor Odell has lost caste in the White House.

Naval officers think the United States cruiser Minneapolis, ordered to Cronstadt, may be haven of refuge for the Russian nobility.

Alice Roosevelt cancels social engagements with Prince Louis at New York and departs suddenly for Boston to visit her grandmother.

Madison, Wis., report says Governor La Follette will resign the United States senatorship and will try to elect Senator Lenroot as his successor.

Penitent "grown-up child" sends $4 as conscience money to the New York board of education to pay for school books destroyed and pencils stolen.

Era of close co-operation of evangelical churches is hailed at the opening session of the interchurch conference on church federation in New York city.

Labor unions are denounced as trusts by the Citizens' Industrial association at its convention in St. Louis, and federal and state authorities are urged to prosecute them.

Hearst files an affidavit with the secretary of state in Albany that his expenses during the recent New York election were $65,843, which establishes a new record in the state.

Administration is declared to hold that the Isle of Pines belongs to Cuba, and American residents will receive no encouragement in plans for annexation to the United States.

Commander Evangeline C. Booth of the Salvation Army, addressing the New York conference of charities and corrections, advocates farm colonies as a remedy for poverty.

New York supreme court grants joint request of Mayor McClellan and Mr. Hearst that mandamus be issued to compel the production of the original election tally sheets before the canvassers.

Senator Platt seeks to oust ex-Governor Benjamin B .Odell from control of the New York county Republican organization, having in mind ultimately regaining his old place as state leader.

Senator Depew, hastily summoned before the legislative investigation committee in New York, pales at the sight of a card bearing a name attached to a voucher of the Equitable Life Assurance society, and Attorney Hughes, with a remark about "not blasting a reputation," decides to keep the matter secret.

$200.00 IN CASH PRIZES FREE

Other Prizes are Given for Sending us Subscriptions; but THIS $200.00 IN CASH PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED ABSOLUTELY FREE to the persons sending us the neatest correct solutions. ! ! ! ! ! !

Arrange the 41 letters printed in the centre groups into the names of six cities of the United States. Can you do it? Large CASH PRIZES, as listed below, and MANY ADDITIONAL PRIZES to those who send in the neatest solutions, will be given away. **First Prize, $50.00 in Gold. Second Prize, $25.00 in Gold. Third Prize, $15.00 in Gold. Fourth Prize, $10.00 in Gold. Five Prizes of $5.00 each. Ten Prizes of $2.50 each. Fifty Prizes of $1.00 each. Making a Total of Two Hundred Dollars in Prizes.** Don't send us ANY MONEY when you answer this advertisement as there is absolutely no condition to secure any one of these prizes. **RULES GOVERNING THE CONTEST.**—In preparing the names of the six cities, the letters in each group can only be used as many times as they appear, and no letter can be used that does not appear. After you have found the six correct names you will have used every letter in the 41 exactly as many times as it appears. These prizes ARE GIVEN, as we wish to have our Magazine brought prominently to the attention of everyone living in the United States. Our Magazine is carefully edited and filled with the choicest literary matter that the best authors produce. **TRY AND WIN.** If you make out the six names, send the solutions at once—who knows but what you will WIN A LARGE PRIZE? Anyway, we do not want you to send any money with your letter, and a contest like this is very interesting. Our Magazine is a fine, large paper, filled with fascinating stories of love and adventure, and now has a circulation of 400,000 copies each issue. We will send **FREE** a copy of the latest issue of our Magazine, to everyone who answers this advertisement. **COMMENCE RIGHT AWAY ON THIS CONTEST** and you will find it a very ingenious mix-up of letters, which can be straightened out to spell the names of six well-known cities of the United States. Send in the names right away. As soon as the contest closes you will be notified if you have won a prize. This and other most liberal offers are made to introduce one of the very best New York magazines into every home in the United States and Canada. WE DO NOT WANT ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY. When you have made out the names of these cities, write them plainly on a postal card and send it to us, and you will hear from us promptly BY RETURN MAIL. A copy of our fascinating MAGAZINE WILL BE SENT FREE to everyone answering this advertisement. Do not delay. Send in your answer immediately. WE INTEND TO GIVE AWAY VAST SUMS OF MONEY in the future, just as we have done in the past, to advertise our CHARMING MAGAZINE. We find it is the very best advertising we can get to offer LARGE PRIZES. Here are the names and addresses of a few people we have recently awarded PRIZES: M. M. Hannah, Fernwood, Miss., $75.00; H. A. Parmelee, Milford, Neb., $61.00; Kate E. Dunlap, 138 N. Hill Street, Los Angeles, Cal., $61.00; Mrs. E. Preister, Richmond, Tex., $55.00; M. G. Christenson, Gregg, Minn., $50.00; Mrs. C. E. Welting, 1330 Lauderdale Street, Memphis, Tenn., $50.00; Mrs. Harriet S. Bullard, 120 Intendencia Street, Pensacola, Fla., $40.00; J. C. Henry, Box 118, Sligo, Pa., $25.00; Henry Perry, Central Islip, L. I., N. Y., $25.00; James A. Cooter, Holden, Mo., $25.00; Evelyn S. Murray, 132 S. Central Avenue, Austin, Chicago, Ill., $25.00; Mrs. L. D. Puffenberger, 840 West Forty-fifth Street, New York City, N. Y., $20.00. We could go on and point to hundreds of names of people who have gained large sums of money from our contests, but only give a few names. The solution can be worked out by an alert and clever person, and it will amply pay you to TRY AND SPELL OUT THESE CITIES. Brains and energy nowadays are winning many golden prizes. Study it very carefully and let us see if you are clever and smart enough to spell out the cities. We would rather take this way of advertising our excellent Magazine than spending many thousands of dollars in other foolish ways. We freely and cheerfully give the money away. YOU MAY WIN. We do not care who gets the money. TO PLEASE OUR READERS IS OUR DELIGHT. The question is, Can you get the correct solution? If you can do so, write the names of the cities and your full address plainly in a letter and mail it to us, and you will hear from us promptly by return mail. Lazy and foolish people neglect these grand free offers and then wonder and complain about their bad luck. There are always plenty of opportunities for clever, brainy people who are always alert and ready to grasp a real good thing. We have built up our enormous business by being alert and liberal in our GREAT OFFERS. We are continually offering our readers RARE AND UNUSUAL prizes. We have a big capital, and anyone can easily ascertain about our financial condition. We intend to have the largest circulation for our high-class Magazine in the world. In this progressive age publishers find that they must be liberal in giving away prizes. It is the successful way to get your Magazine talked about. Of course, if you are easily discouraged and are not patient and are not willing to spend any time in trying to work out the solution, you certainly cannot expect to win. USE YOUR BRAINS. Write the names of the cities and send them to us, and we will be just as much pleased as you are. We desire someone to be successful, and as it does not cost you one cent to solve and answer this contest, it will be very foolish for you to pass it by. In all fairness give it some of your leisure time. SUCCESS IS FOR ENERGETIC AND THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE, and the cause of FAILURE IS LACK OF INTEREST AND LAZINESS. So, dear reader, do not pass this advertisement without trying hard to make a SOLUTION OF THE LINES OF LETTERS PRINTED IN THE CENTRE OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT. We suggest that you carefully read this offer several times before giving up the idea of solving the puzzle. Many people write us kind and grateful letters, profusely thanking us for our prompt and honest dealings, and saying that if we had not so strongly urged them to try to win they would not have been successful. It always pays to give attention to our grand and liberal offers. OUR PRIZES have gladdened the hearts of many persons who needed the money. If you need money you will give attention to this special offer this very minute. If you solve it, write us immediately. DON'T DELAY. **WE WILL GIVE OTHER PRIZES THIS SEASON.** Get your name on our list and win a prize. Do not delay. Write plainly.

THIS IS THE PUZZLE

N S O B O T
K O Y R E W N
O C G H A I C
D T O R T I E
O L A F F U B
A T A L N T A

CAN YOU SOLVE IT?

ADDRESS:
THE HOPKINS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
22 NORTH WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WATCHES WATCHES WATCHES

Special Holiday Season Offer.

No gift is so much appreciated by boys and young men as a handsome and reliable watch. We have just purchased a limited number of very fine, 12-size Watches. The 12-size is the smallest men's watch made, and is the favorite size for boys and young men. In fact, it is the popular size for every one who wants a small, thin watch. We are going to offer these watches to our readers at a very low price.

DESCRIPTION.

CASE—Twenty-year, gold-filled, open face, screw back and bevel plain; engine turned and engraved.

MOVEMENT—Seven-jeweled Elgin or Waltham.

PRICE—Our price to Blade readers is only.................. **$8.50**

This watch cannot be purchased at any retail store for less than $12 to $15. Get your orders in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin movement—adjusted to heat and cold—

Our price is, Hunting case.........$13.00
Our price is, Open Face............$11.00

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only.................. **$11.75**

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SOLID GOLD FACE, LINK CUFF BUTTONS

These buttons are the latest designs, polished or satin finish, plain, pearl or opal set. Price, per pair.................. **$1.50**

This quality of buttons cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $2.25 per pair. We offer our readers only the very best quality at the very lowest price.

LOCKETS

Best quality of ladies' gold filled Lockets, 1¼ to 1½ inches in diameter; holds 2 pictures; satin finished. Price.................. **$1.60**

Engraving large monogram 25c.

This Locket sells at retail stores for $2.50.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

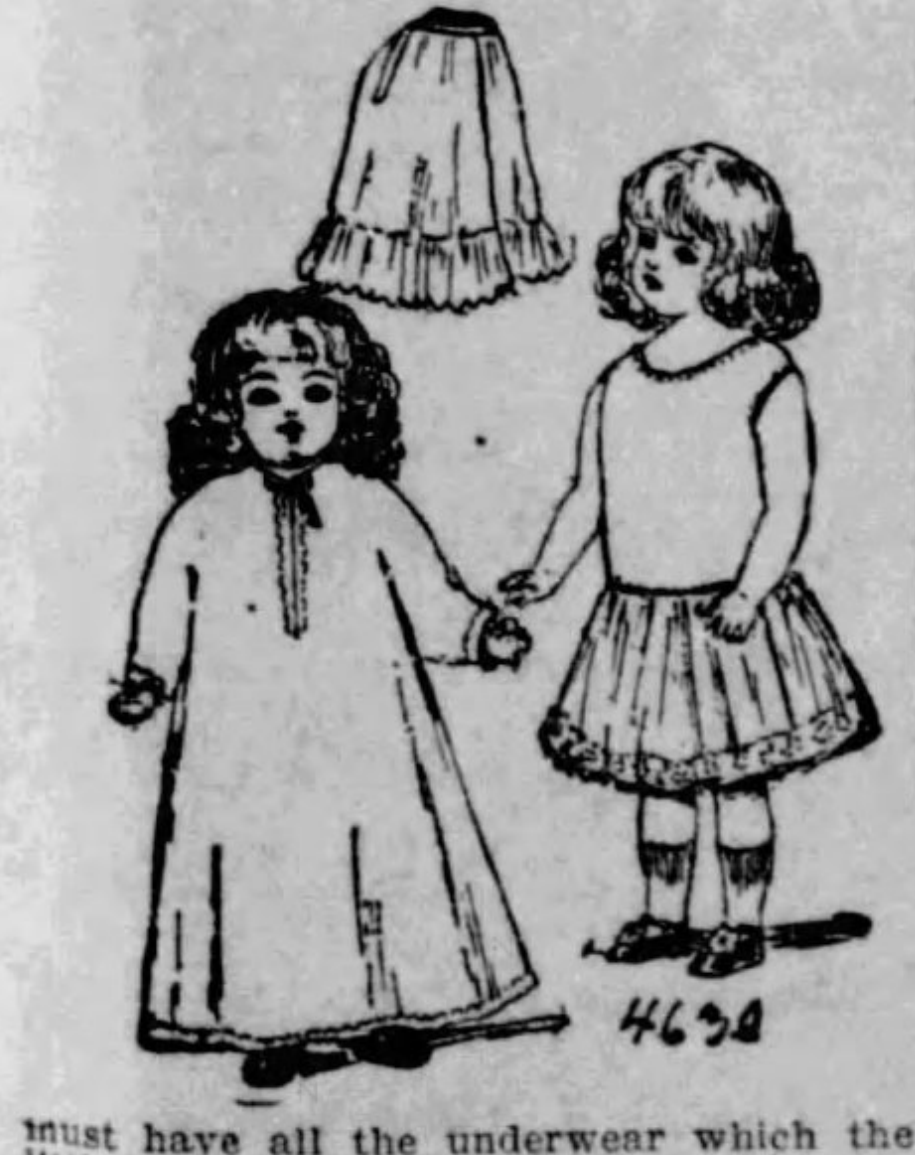
These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

4630—Doll's Underwear.

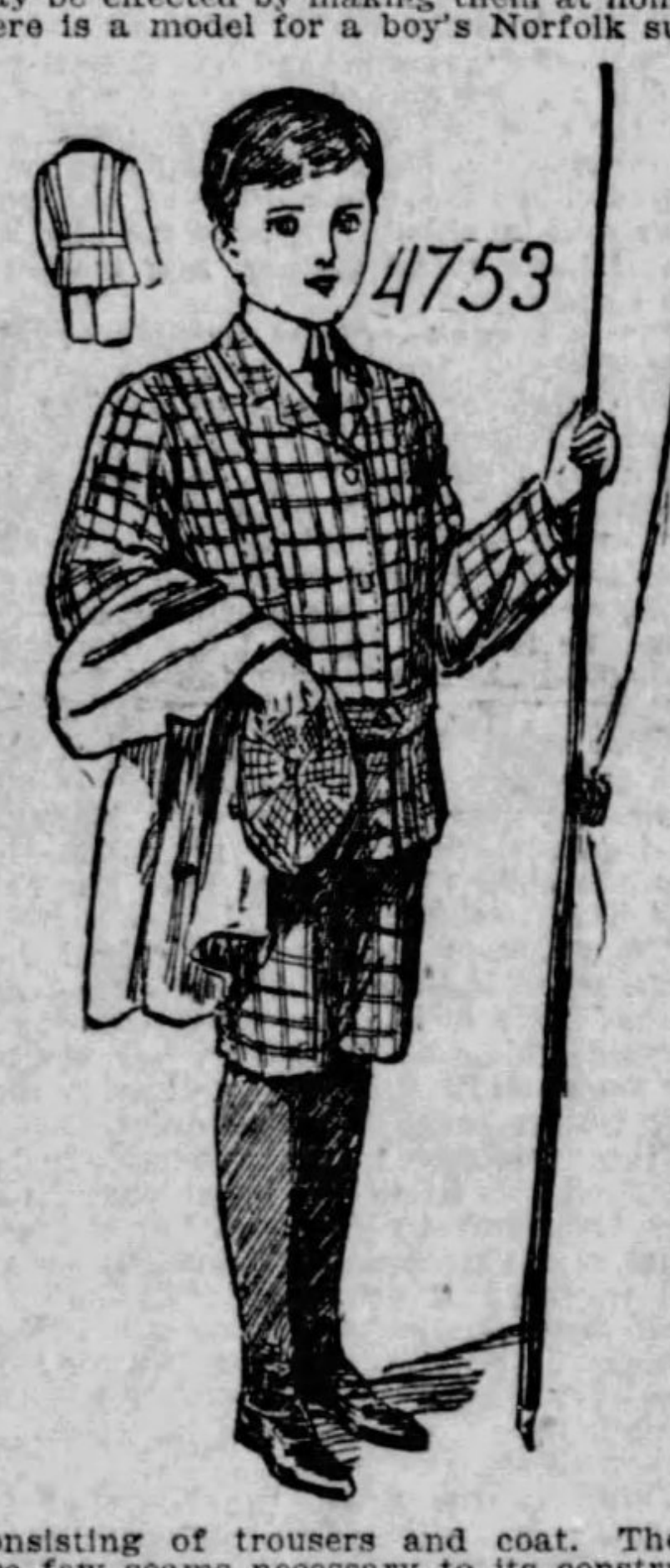
In dressing Miss Dolly properly she



must have all the underwear which the little mother herself wears. For this purpose we have sketched patterns of underwaist and petticoat, drawers and nightdress—for dolls must go to sleep quite as much as little girls. Making doll clothes is a rare pleasure when one thinks of the unbounded joy all these "real clothes" will give the little maiden for whom this doll is intended. There is no joy much more real in life than that felt by the little girl in dressing and undressing the doll which shares so large a part of her affections. These little clothes may be prettily trimmed with lace or embroidery or made quite plain. The material required for dolls 12 to 30 inches long is three-fourths to one and one-half yards for nightdress; one-half to one yard for underwaist.

4753—A Suit For the Boy.

Boy's suits seem to those who have never attempted their construction a monstrous undertaking, but in reality they are not difficult and with a reliable pattern, failure is not possible. Boy's clothes are quite an item of expense and where this is to be considered, a large saving may be effected by making them at home. Here is a model for a boy's Norfolk suit

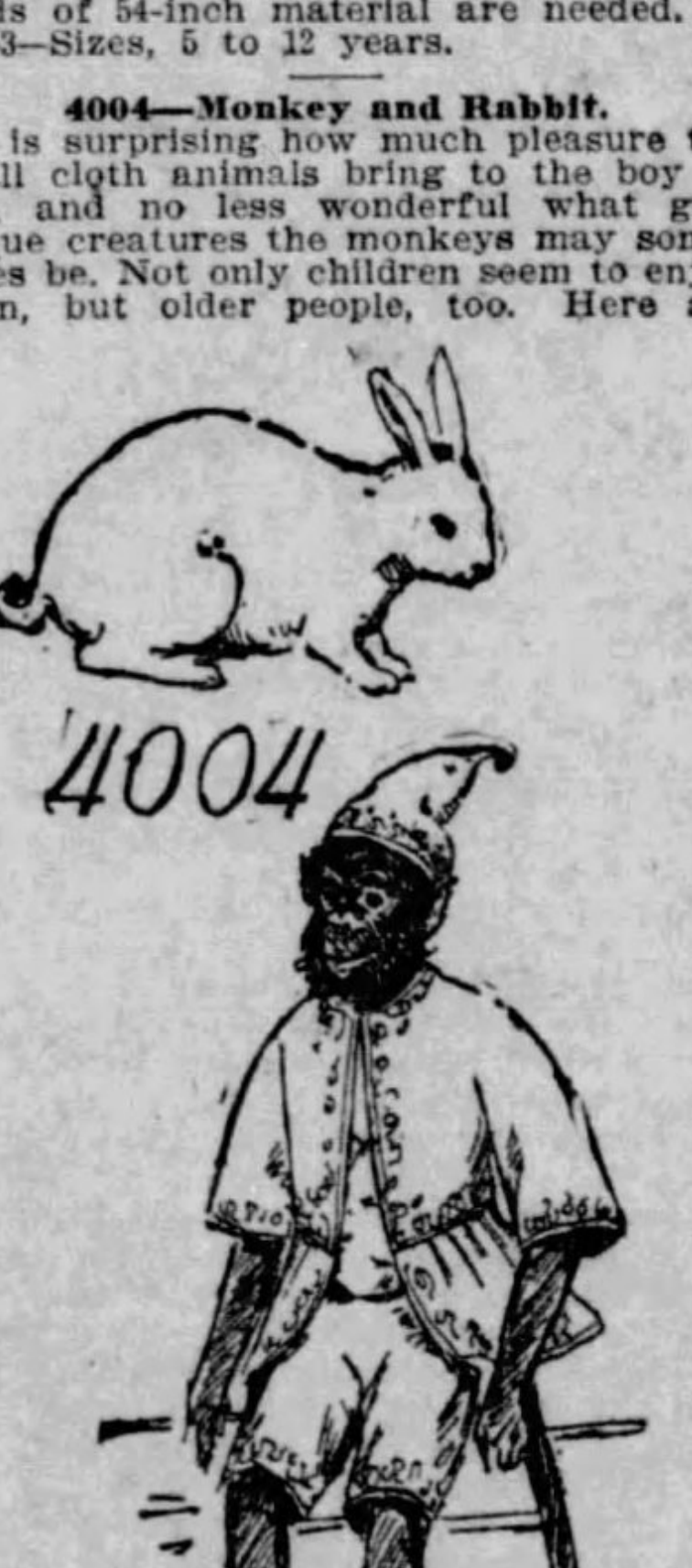


consisting of trousers and coat. There are few seams necessary to its construction and little fitting so that the amateur sewer will not find any difficulties before her. A tweed, covert, cheviot, serge or homespun may serve as material with bone buttons in black or a corresponding color. For the medium size 1¾ yards of 54-inch material are needed.

4753—Sizes, 5 to 12 years.

4004—Monkey and Rabbit.

It is surprising how much pleasure the small cloth animals bring to the boy or girl, and no less wonderful what grotesque creatures the monkeys may sometimes be. Not only children seem to enjoy them, but older people, too. Here are



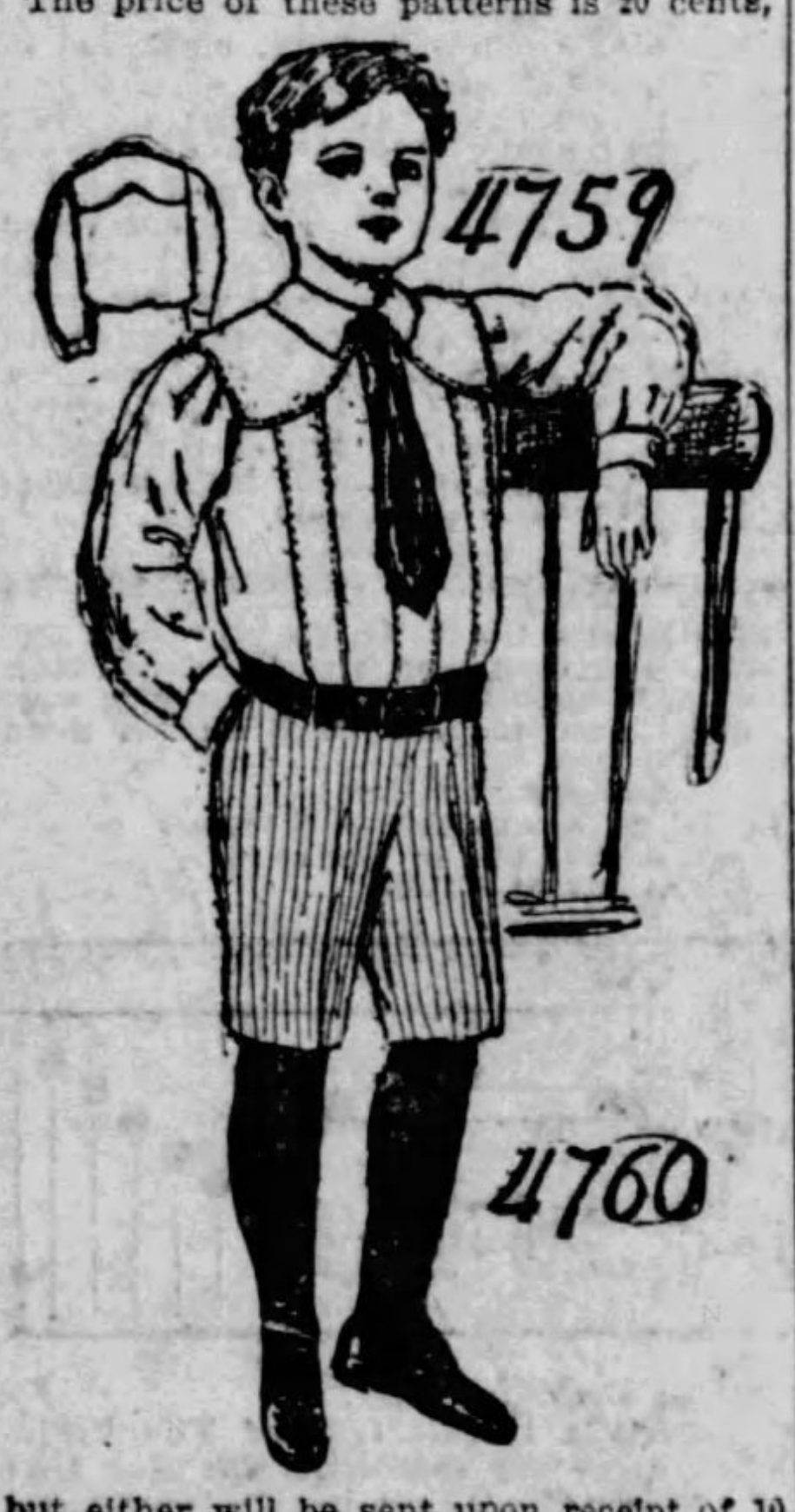
given patterns for a monkey and rabbit, two very essential members of the animal family—and not only are they remarkably true to life, but easily made and inexpensive. Animals of this kind are very instructive if good ones, and they will not even condescend to break when thrown about the room or stepped on. If mother or sister be ambitious she can make these toy animals of canton flannel, using buttons for eyes. The monkey must have whiskers of brown or black fur, while his trousers, cap and jacket are of red. Five-eighths yard of brown canton flannel is needed for the monkey and one-half yard for his clothes. For the rabbit the pattern calls for five-eighths yard.

4759-4760—An Outfit for the Boy.

Clothing the boy is quite an item of expense if all of the young man's outfit must be purchased ready-made. Furthermore, many a mother prefers to fashion the lad's clothes and for her benefit the accompanying suggestions are given. The shirtwaist shown has shaped yokes and three box pleats in front. The sleeve is finished with a narrow cuff to close with links. The collar may be made on the waist or the neck finished with a neckband of Eton or other linen collars. Linen, Madras or flannel are the materials most used for boys' waists. The trousers are simply made and cut after the lastest mode. Pockets on the side make the boy feel that he is a true descendant of his father and are very convenient. Slides are provided for a leather belt. Cheviot, serge or homespun may be the material used for the trousers, and for the medium size the pattern calls for five-eighths of 54-inch material. For the waist 2¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

Two patterns: 4,759—sizes 4 to 12 years; 4,760—sizes 5 to 12 years.

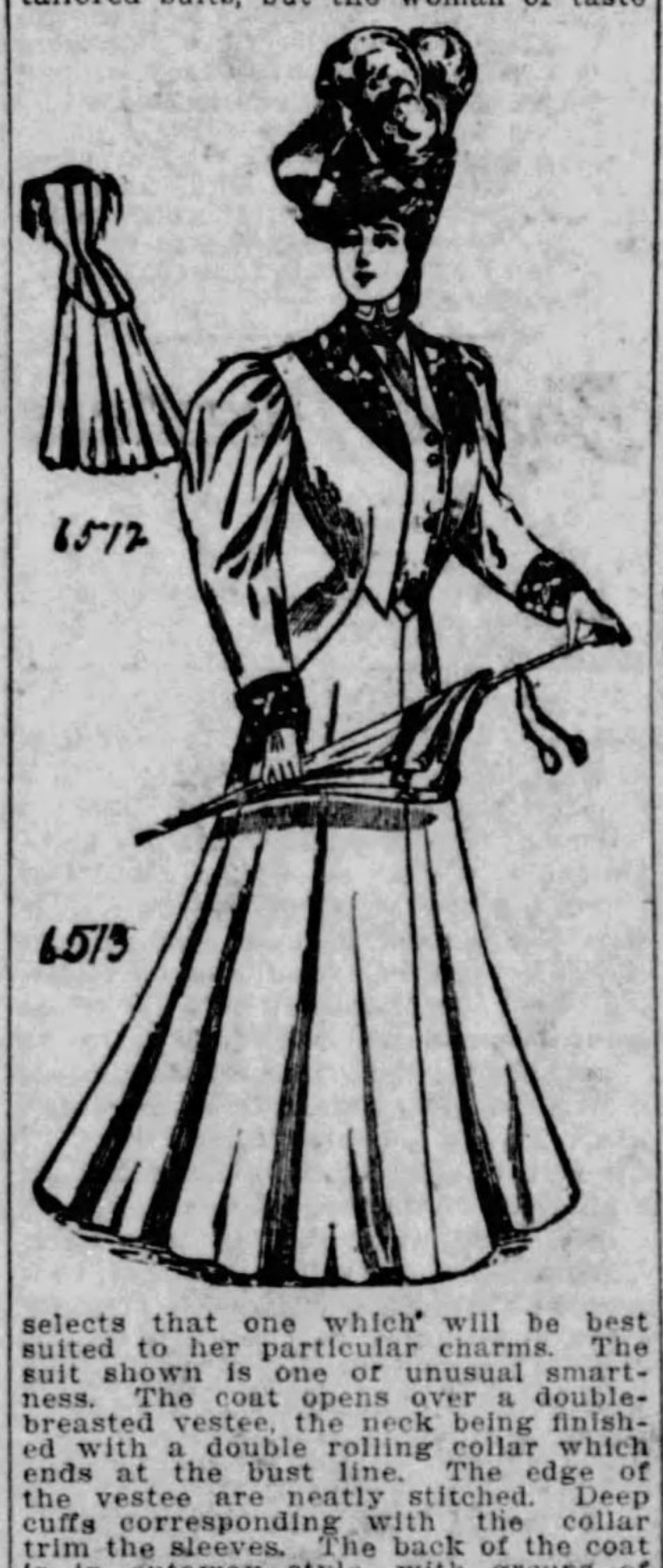
The price of these patterns is 20 cents,



but either will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents.

6512-6513—A Neat Tailored Suit.

In this age when clubs, committees and business fill the days of the women as well as the men, the tailored suit is quite as important a factor in the feminine as in the masculine wardrobe. There are styles and styles of tailored suits, but the woman of taste



selects that one which will be best suited to her particular charms. The suit shown is one of unusual smartness. The coat opens over a double-breasted vestee, the neck being finished with a double rolling collar which ends at the bust line. The edge of the vestee are neatly stitched. Deep cuffs corresponding with the collar trim the sleeves. The back of the coat is in cutaway style, with groups of narrow tucks extending the entire length at either side of the center. The skirt is circular, fitting smoothly over the hips. A seam appears in the center of the front and the back closes under an inverted box pleat. The lower edge ripples gracefully, just escaping the floor.

Two patterns: 6512—6 sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust. 6513—6 sizes, 20 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20 cents for both, or either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents.

6503—A Becoming Long Coat.

The woman of today is so active a member of the community that she needs a long coat for wear in all kinds of weather. This may be in the form of a traveling coat and be made of sicillian or silk and at the same time prove serviceable on other occasions. For general wear it may be made of homespun cheviot, broadcloth and the much-favored tweed. Here is a design which will find favor in the eyes of many for its individuality and becoming style. It is somewhat more than three-quarter length and will cover the wearer almost entirely. Small tucks appear on the shoulder in front, upward and downward from the belt, and as if extending the depth of the cuff on the sleeve. The center of the front and back hang free from the belt, which passes beneath. The shaped collar, lapels and cuffs of velvet edged with narrow soutache braid are attractive features. These might be made of the same material as the coat. The coat sleeve is used with the

MISSIONARY MASSACRE

Recently at Lienchow Grew Out of Personal Quarrel.

Washington, Nov. 15.—No boycott; no race feeling, but a mere personal quarrel was the cause of the death of the five American Presbyterian missionaries recently at Lienchow, in China, according to the report made today to Secretary Root by Sir Chen Tung Liang Cheng, the Chinese minister here.

The trouble arose from the holding of a Chinese festive department fair. As an incident to this fair the Chinese erected a pavilion or booth which the missionaries claimed overlapped the mission hospital compound several feet. The missionaries ordered the removal of that part of the building, but before this could be done one of the missionaries went into the pavilion grounds and seized several small cannon with which salutes were being fired as a part of the festival.

These cannon were held to be sacred instruments by the Chinese. They were finely chased with symbolic designs and gorgeously ornamented for this particular occasion. The Chinese believed that each discharge blew away or destroyed certain malignant spirits hovering about the place. Consequently, according to the report the seizure of the cannon created at first consternation and then anger and the ill feeling culminated in the attack upon the missionaries and their death.

DRYDEN FOR FEDERAL SUPERVISION.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Senator Dryden, of New Jersey, who is president of one of the largest life insurance companies in the country, had a talk with the President yesterday afternoon on the subject of insurance, which the President will discuss freely in his message to congress.

Senator Dryden will introduce at the approaching session a bill providing for federal supervision of life insurance. It will differ in some respects from the measure Mr. Dryden introduced in the last congress, but the principle will be the same. He indicated, in response to inquiries that the supreme court never had passed upon the constitutionality of a federal law regulating insurance, although it had held in the consideration of cases involving purely state laws that interstate insurance was not interstate commerce.

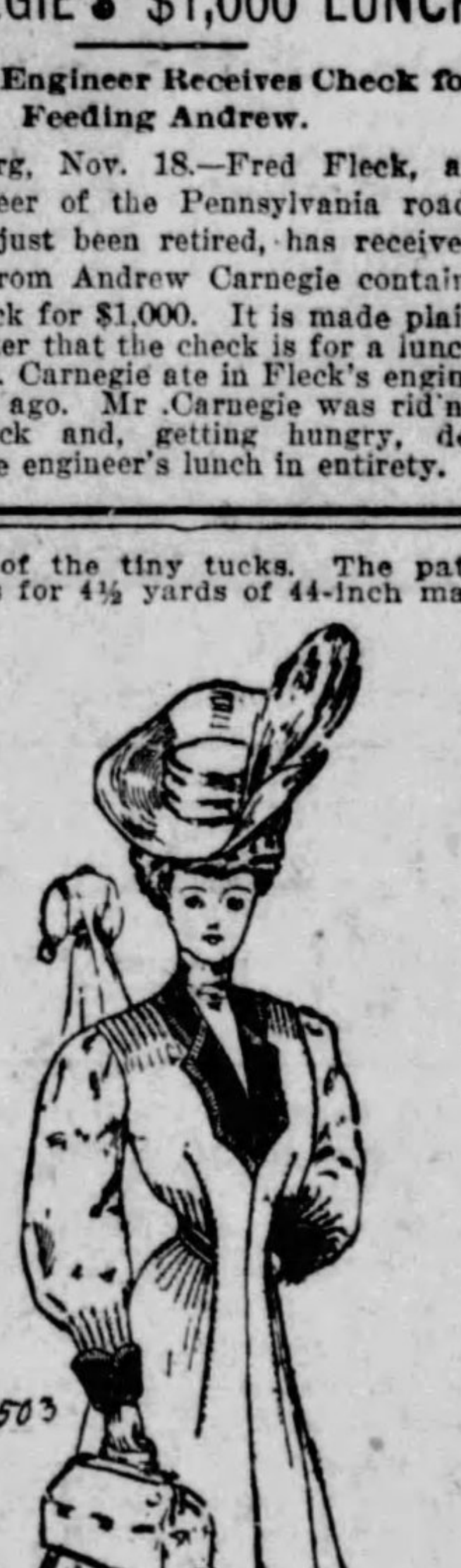
"It is a fact," said Mr. Dryden, "that eminent lawyers of the country differ as to the constitutionality of a law providing for federal supervision of life insurance. The difference will have to be solved by the supreme court."

CARNEGIE'S $1,000 LUNCH

Retired Engineer Receives Check for Feeding Andrew.

Pittsburg, Nov. 18.—Fred Fleck, an old engineer of the Pennsylvania road, who has just been retired, has received a letter from Andrew Carnegie containing a check for $1,000. It is made plain in the letter that the check is for a lunch which Mr. Carnegie ate in Fleck's engine cab years ago. Mr. Carnegie was riding with Fleck and, getting hungry, devoured the engineer's lunch in entirety.

addition of the tiny tucks. The pattern calls for 4½ yards of 44-inch ma-

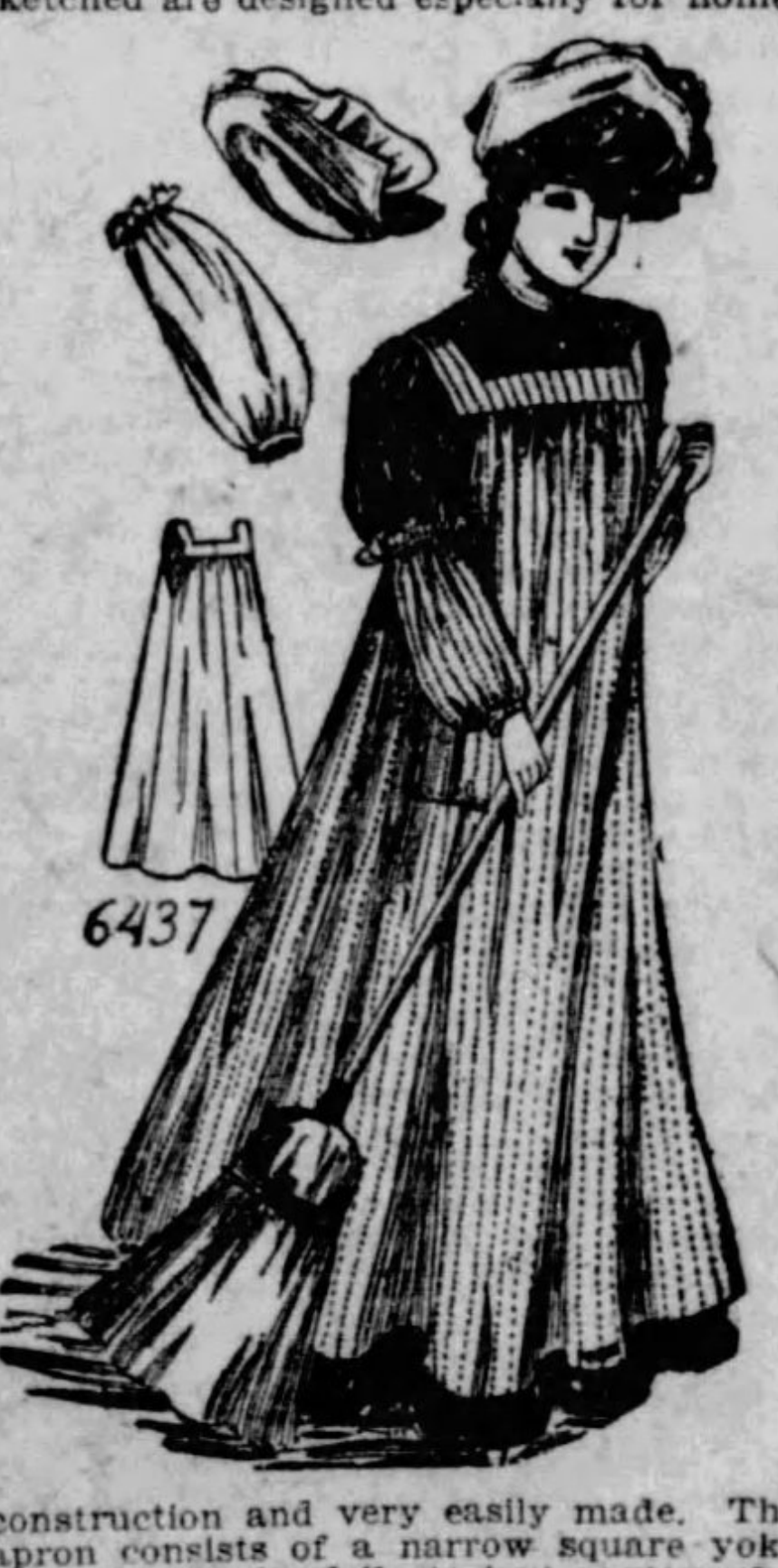


terial

6503—sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust.

6437—A Dusting Outfit.

No housekeeper can afford to be without a useful apron, cap and sleeves for that time when the house must be swept and dusted and there is no one else to do it. These are invaluable on other occasions when there is work to do which would soil Milady's gown and the models sketched are designed especially for home



construction and very easily made. The apron consists of a narrow square yoke from which the full straight portion depends. The underarm seam is left open for a short distance to allow plenty of room for the sleeve to pass through. The cap is modeled on the quaint Dutch order and very becoming. The sleeves provide for a shirr string or elastic to be run in top and bottom to hold them in place. Gingham, percale and Madras are suitable material.

For the medium size 5 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6,437—sizes, small, medium and large.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

RHEUMATISM

The New Discovery "Red Cross Triumph" Cures Thousands of Sufferers to Stay Cured.

CURED FREE

Send Your Address, a Large Box, Containing a Regular Course of Treatment Will Be Sent to You FREE.

No Charge Whatever.

A problem of centuries has been solved. An eminent specialist and practicing physician, who has made the cure of Rheumatism his life study, has traced the causes of Rheumatism, analyzed its symptoms and characteristics, and has found the remedy which cures this painful disease of all forms and stages quickly and permanently. Thousands get cured with it right along, many of them declared incurable. The new remedy is to Rheumatism what water is to fire. It banishes pains almost instantly and takes the stiffness and swelling out of the joints quickly. It is purely vegetable and cannot harm the stomach or system. It roots out Rheumatism thoroughly because it is dissolved into the blood and flows through the blood channels direct to the seat of the disease, dissolves the bony deposit of uric acid and eliminates it from the system; it removes the entire cause by which **a speedy and permanent cure is guaranteed.**

If you are a sufferer we advise you to write to the address below and you will receive a regular course of treatment free (not a sample of patent medicine.) The advice of the famous discoverer goes free with the remedy. Write just now, you will get the remedy which is guaranteed to cure. FREE by return mail. You will be under no obligation in accepting this offer; you have nothing to pay for, either now or later, and you can get quick relief and test the marvelous remedy absolutely free. Address Laboratory 88.

National Med. Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

CRIPPLE CREEK MINES

And Nevada Fields Boost Gold Increase—Silver Statistics Upon Better Prices.

Washington, Nov. 20.—A report issued by the geological survey says:

"The production of gold in the United States during 1904 amounted to 3,910,729 fine ounces, valued at $80,835,648. This represents an increase of $7,243,948 over the production of 1903. The largest previous output in 1902, amounted to $80,000,000.

The production of silver in 1904 amounted to 55,999,864 fine ounces, valued at $32,035,378. This represents an increase of 1,699,864 ounces over the production of 1903, and an increase in value of $2,713,378. The record output of silver in 1892, amounting to 63,500,000 fine ounces, the report says, has not been reached in late years, nor has the commercial value attained the figures of that year, which amounted to $82,101,000.

The principal sources of the increase in the gold production compared with that of 1903, the report says, are easily traceable. Colorado added nearly $2,000,000 to her production of 1903, most of this amount coming from the mines of Cripple Creek. Nevada's output increased about the same amount, chiefly by reason of the phenomenal yields of the gold field mines.

The greatest progress is reported in California, whose production exceeds that of 1903 by $2,300,000, the increase being caused partly by a strong development of the quartz mining industry and to a less degree by the activity of the dredgers. Alaska and Arizona show increased yields amounting, respectively, to $476,893 and $748,708. A number of states show smaller increases, while Utah, Montana and Washington have less gold to their credit in 1904 than in 1903.

The increased value in the production of silver of $2,713,378 is somewhat evenly distributed among the various states and territories, but is to some extent due to the better price of silver obtained. Colorado leads with an increase of $970,320. California, Idaho, Montana, Nevada and Utah also added considerable value to their silver production.

ROOSEVELT'S BIG STICK

Is Felt in Government Printing Office—Big Decrease.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Acting Public Printer Ricketts in an interview published today, says:

"Judging from the volume of work now being turned out at the government printing office, economy has struck the government departments hard. We are now printing about as much stuff as we did five or six years ago. The amount has fallen off greatly within the last three months, and during my connection with the office has never been at so low a point as now."

Mr. Ricketts attributed the falling off in requests to print to the influence of the President, and the determination of the heads of departments to cut down the printing bills, which had grown to enormous proportions. Mr. Ricketts thought the investigation of the Keep commission, and that more recently the Landis commission, may have had much to do with the now existing conditions.

At any rate, there is much less work than formerly at the printery, and furloughs are encouraged this month as being opportune before congress convenes. It has been necessary in some instances to lay off employes of the office who were working temporarily. This, with sick leaves, has reduced the force, and there are perhaps fewer men and women at work in the printing office this month than at any other time for several years. Mr. Ricketts said it did not look as though it would be necessary to employ many extra printers this year.

DUTIES ARE DISTRIBUTED

Cortelyou Issues Order Relative to Postal Service.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Postmaster General Cortelyou has issued an order of far reaching importance, distributing the duties of the four assistant postmaster generals and affecting the entire postal service. The order will carry into effect on December 1, a plan of the postmaster general to consolidate the work by grouping under one bureau all related subjects.

The result will be to place under the postmaster general's personal supervision, the direction of the postal service, under the first assistant the postoffice personnel and management; under the second assistant, all matters relating to the transportation of the mails; under the third assistant all matters of postal finance and under the fourth assistant the rural free delivery and miscellaneous postal business.

OWL IS SERVED ON TOAST

In San Francisco Restaurants in Place of Quail.

Fresno, Cal., Nov. 20.—Owl on toast is what many patrons of fashionable San Francisco restaurants have been receiving instead of quail. Patrick Hughes, of Jameson, was arrested by Deputy Game Commissioner E. E. Pedlar for killing birds that are not game birds. Hughes has been making a fat living with his shotgun, slaying billy owls for the delicate palates of the elite of San Francisco.

When he was taken before Justice of the Peace Smith and told that he was charged with killing nongame birds, he protested that the bird that lives off mice and gophers, in holes with rattlesnakes and ground squirrels, is a game bird because he sells them as game. The justice of the peace decided to lay the matter before Game Commissioner Vogelsang of San Francisco, who, it is asserted, will investigate fully the serving of fried and toasted owl in the restaurants of San Francisco. Hughes says he has shipped an average of five owls a day for over a year.

Wants $1,000,000 to Fight Saloons.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 18.—The conference of the field workers of the National Anti-Saloon League devoted the first session to the discussion of finances. In his address Dr. P. A. Baker, of Columbus, O., said the time must come when one million dollars will be devoted to the work annually.

WILL COST $230,000,000

For the Sea Level Canal Plan at Panama.

Washington, Nov. 20. — The board of consulting engineers of the isthmian canal commission have decided to substitute Brussels for Paris as the meeting place of the foreign members next January. The reason for this decision is that Brussels is more conveniently situated for several of the members.

The American engineer who will go to Brussels with the documents to be signed has not yet been chosen.

During this week a committee of three members of the board, with General Davis as their chairman, will make a rough draft of the final report, which will then have to be worked out in detail and is expected to be ready about the end of December.

The sea level canal, which has been voted upon by the members, will have a width at the bottom of 150 feet, except in the Culebra cut, where that width will be 200 feet. The greater width in the Culebra cut is necessary to allow two ships to pass each other safely between the high banks of the canal, which will be formed by the very deep excavation.

The cost of the sea level canal is estimated by the engineers at about $230,000,000. Although this amount seems much larger than the amount necessary for the construction of the lock canal, it is claimed by the advocates of the sea level plan to be in reality only comparatively slightly higher.

It was pointed out in the meetings of the board that a lock canal would necessitate between $30,000,000 and $40,000,000 as payment for the private grounds and the lands belonging to the republic of Panama, which would be inundated by the construction of the lock system.

ION PERDICARIS TALKS

On Subject of Morocco Before Geographical Society.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Before an audience that literally packed Hubbard Memorial hall men and women being perched on tables and bookshelves, and Professor Willis T. Moore, president of the National Geographical society, chairman of the meeting, balanced on a bookcase, Ion Perdicaris, whose experience as a captive of Moorish bandits came near resulting in serious international complications, addressed the Geographical society last night on the subject of Morocco.

Speaking of the sultan of that country he compared him with the czar of Russia as a man anxious to see his people happy but lacking the courage of his convictions, the tact and the ability to make them so. Negroes have come to be an important factor in the management of the government, he said.

Mr. Perdicaris stated that the population of the country is between four and seven millions of people, despite a mistaken idea among tourists that the country is thinly populated. Everyone who can, lives out of sight from the main highways, he declared, in order to escape the exactions of official tax gatherers and the fashion of the government of billeting its troops and officials on the people along the roads.

WILL USE SUEZ ROUTE

In Taking Floating Dry Dock to Philippines.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The navy department has been informed that the charges of the Suez Canal company for the passage through the Suez canal of the floating drydock built for the Philippines will be about $20,000 or $25,000.

This has caused the department to give favorable consideration to the Suez route, and, in fact, all preparations now being made for towing the big dock around the world to the Asiatic station, contemplate that route.

ARMY UNDER-OFFICERED

Declares Chaffee—Wants the Detail Vacancies Filled.

Washington, Nov. 18.—"The army is under-officered," says Lieutenant General Adna R. Chaffee, chief of staff, in his annual report to the secretary of war. He says this condition exists for the army in peace, and "in time of war it would be in a decidedly crippled condition."

There are 517 officers absent upon detailed duty. These officers are detained in the general staff, recruiting service, at the various academies and schools, and on different kinds of duty required by orders and regulations. General Chaffee thinks that provision should be made to fill these vacancies caused by details which are permanent in character.

General Chaffee discusses the desertions in the army and makes the following suggestion: "Some suitable legislation affecting the political rights of deserters, and an aroused public opinion that desertion from the military service of the nation is repugnant in the minds of all good citizens, constitute the practical method and the only effectual means, in my opinion, for the material abatement of the crime referred to."

MONEY FOR THE CANAL.

Washington, Nov. 20.—An estimate of $16,000,000 for continuing work on the Panama canal has been sent to the treasury department from the war department to be sent to congress.

PASSING OF PORRIDGE.

Makes Way for the Better Food of a Better Day.

"Porridge is no longer used for breakfast in my home," writes a loyal Britain from Huntsville, Ont. This was an admission of no small significance to one 'brought up' on the time-honored standby.

"One month ago," she continues, "I bought a package of Grape Nuts food for my husband, who had been an invalid for over a year. He had passed through a severe attack of pneumonia and la grippe combined, and was left in a very bad condition when they passed away.

"I tried everything for his benefit, but nothing seemed to do him any good. Month followed month and he still remained as weak as ever. I was almost discouraged about him when I got the Grape-Nuts, but the result has compensated me for my anxiety.

"In the one month that he has eaten Grape-Nuts he has gained 10 pounds in weight, his strength is rapidly returning to him, and he feels like a new man. Now we all eat Grape-Nuts food, and are the better for it. Our little 5-year-old boy, who used to suffer from pains in the stomach after eating the old-fashioned porridge, has no more trouble since he began to use Grape-Nuts, and I have no more doctor's bills to pay for him.

"We use Grape-Nuts with only sweet cream, and find it the most tasty dish in our bill of fare.

"Last Monday I ate four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, nothing else, then set to work, and got my morning's work done by 9 o'clock, and felt less tired, much stronger, than if I had made my breakfast on meat, potatoes, etc., as I used to. I wouldn't be without Grape-Nuts in the house for any money." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

3 Bottles Whiskey FREE

and Six Full Quarts Carolina Whiskey For $2.95 Express Paid

We prepay all the charges to any Southern or Adams Express office. Buyers east of Mississippi River, located at points reached by some other express line must remit 50c extra, or $3.45 for the six quarts, charges prepaid. **Carolina Whiskey will give excellent satisfaction.** It is a well aged article and in our estimation, far superior to the decoctions and mixtures sold by irresponsible mail order whiskey houses, at $3.00 to $3.50 per gallon. We make a special price on EXTRA CAROLINA WHISKEY to show we are not afraid of any kind of competition.

3 SAMPLE BOTTLES FREE Cut out the above announcement and return it with your order for 6 full quarts and we will send in the same box, complimentary, a sample bottle of each, "Zulieka," "Gold Band" and "Casper's 12 Year Old" White Corn.

Remit Cash with Order and Address

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LARGEST AND LOWEST PRICED WHISKEY HOUSE.

Authorized Capital $500,000. Refer to all Banks and Business Houses Here.

CASPER'S EXTRA CAROLINA WHISKEY

LONDON A BIG MARKET

Cotton Seed and By-products In Demand by Foreigners.

Washington, Nov. 17.—The Government Crop Reporter, in its latest issue, prints a report from London, showing that for cotton seed and the products derived therefrom, there is a more extensive market in the United Kingdom than exists in any other country of Europe. The cotton seed industry of the United Kingdom, dependent wholly for its supply of the raw material upon imported seed, produces an exportable surplus of the chief product, oil, but is still heavily dependent upon foreign countries for its supply of the by-product, the popular and valuable cattle food, oil cake.

The report says: "The commercial distribution of the product is confined almost entirely to the United Kingdom. For the kingdom, as a whole, there has been a decline in recent years in the importation of cotton seed, but the decline has been more than made good to the crushing industry by increased importations of flaxseed and rape seed, the imports of the former having doubled and those of the latter having increased by one-third within two years."

GETS ONLY $75,000 NOW

President McCurdy Orders His Salary Cut 50 Per Cent.

New York, Nov. 17.—At a special meeting of the board of trustees of the Mutual Life Insurance company in this city yesterday afternoon, at which a preliminary report of the recently appointed special investigating committee was submitted, President Richard A. McCurdy caused a stir by announcing that at his own request his salary had been cut in half, from $150,000 to $75,000 a year.

This action was taken at a meeting of the finance committee, and Mr. McCurdy said was the first step in reducing the expenses of the company. Salaries of other executive officers of the company also have been reduced, the saving amounting in all to between $145,000 and $150,000 per annum.

Mr. McCurdy's statement to the directors preceded the submission of the investigating committee's first report. This committee, which was named to examine into the affairs of the company, made a significant request for a broadening of its powers and recommended changes in practices by the company "which on their very face are loose, unsound and open to criticism."

The committee recommended that pending its further inquiry, the executive officers adopt immediately a policy of retrenchment. The preliminary report was adopted, together with the resolution increasing the powers of the committee in continuing its investigations. The directors ordered that full publicity be given to the report, as well as to the statement made by President McCurdy.

President McCurdy, in his address to the trustees, outlined a policy of retrenchment the executive officers had decided upon. He declared he did not know what was contained in the report of the special investigating committee and he did not desire to forestall anything they might do, for he would abide by its decision.

ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST

In Wrecking of Steamer Hilda on Les Portes Reef.

Paris, Nov. 20.—Special reports received here from the wreck of the steamer Hilda, which left Southampton Friday night for St. Malo, France, and was totally wrecked on Les Portes reef, outside the Jardin lighthouse yesterday morning, with the loss of over a hundred lives, give a graphic description of the disaster.

Owing to the rough sea together with a thick snow storm, the captain of the Hilda probably took the buoy light of the rocks for the St. Malo lighthouse. He gave signals which were not seen by harbor employes, and then the steamer proceeded slowly towards the light. When the Hilda struck the rocks, the steamer's boilers exploded and she was cut in two, giving the passengers no time to save their lives.

Seven bodies wearing life belts were stranded off the village of St. Cast yesterday evening. The coast near St. Malo is covered with wreckage and some cattle.

Two-thirds of the Hilda's passengers were French farmers returning to France with heavy sums in gold from the sale of their yearly harvest of onions and potatoes. The others were English families who were going to spend the winter at Dinard.

The wreck lies on the beach three miles off St. Malo, showing only her main mast and forecastle. A correspondent of the Matin went to the scene of the wreck on a government steamer with the local officials. They picked up five bodies which were entangled in the rigging of the Hilda. The bodies presented a dreadful spectacle with arms and legs twisted in all directions and hands torn with desperate struggling.

London, Nov. 20.—There is practically no further news here of the disaster to the London & Southwestern railroad steamer Hilda, wrecked off the French coast on Sunday morning with the loss of over a hundred lives. A telegram from St. Cast, near St. Malo, says fifty-one bodies have been washed up on the beach.

Distressing scenes were witnessed today at the offices of the London & Southwestern Railroad company both in London and at Southampton, but the company had no information to give the relatives of the missing passengers, and was unable to hold out the slightest hope.

The officials said it would have been impossible for a boat to live for more than a few minutes in such a sea as prevailed on Saturday.

The company was unable to furnish a list of the passengers, but it is known that the entire family of a London physician, Dr. Stanley, Mrs. Stanley and their two daughters, were lost. All the crew, numbering twenty-six men, belonged to Southampton. Only three of them are unmarried.

Mrs. S. M. Cory declares before Society for Political Study at New York that the better class of people cannot afford large families because they pay so much to support the large families of the poor.

$5 A DAY SURE. Portraits 30c, frames 12c. Cheapest house on earth. Wholesale catalog free. Agts. wanted. FRANK W. WILLIAMS & CO., 1208 Taylor St., Chicago

MIDDLE AGED WIDOW, very wealthy, affectionate and liberal wishes a good, companionable husband. Address Box 107, Oak Park, Ill.

SONG-POEMS Wanted. We pay **Royalty**, write music and publish. **Pioneer Music Pub. Co.**, 449 Manhattan Bldg., **Chicago.**

WANTED MANAGER for general merchandise store with $5,000.00 or more. Good salary and good interest on the investment. Address P. O. Box 143, Calhan, Colo.

WANTED—Wherever plows are used, men to introduce our Riding Attachment, weighs 119 pounds; works on any plow, lister or harrow. We prefer men who use plows. Address The Coffeyville Impl. & Mfg. Co., Coffeyville, Kans.

COAST DEFENSE REPORT

Chief of Artillery Says 30,000 Men Are Needed.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Gen. Samuel M. Mills, chief of artillery, says that for manning the coast defenses of the United States a force consisting of 1,754 officers and 41,833 enlisted men is needed, while the corps has at present only 525 officers and 13,744 men. He also estimates that the installation of fire control equipment for coast artillery will be $7,000,000.

Following the advice contained in a letter of President Roosevelt to the secretary of war, dated March 13, 1905, in which the President designated nine specific subjects relative to the organization and training of the artillery arm of the service, the annual report of Gen. Mills makes the following nine recommendations:

"The separation of the coast and field artillery; provision for submarine mine defense and increase of the coast artillery for gun defense; the proper organization of the coast artillery; adequate pay for technically skilled enlisted men of the artillery; an increase of the field artillery; the proper organization of the field artillery; examination for promotion of artillery officers of all grades; increased appropriations for target practice by both branches of the artillery."

WHERE LAWS ARE SEVERE

Deaf and Dumb India Girl Not Allowed to Land.

Boston, Nov. 18.—Brought all the way from India that she might be educated and later return to impart its benefit to others, Hooktie Wood, a ten-year old deaf and dumb girl, who arrived on the steamship Canopic Monday, in charge of Missionary Elmer Burgess, was ordered deported yesterday afternoon. An appeal was made last night to the department of commerce and labor by Charles Myles, of Pittsburg, Pa., who came here today to get the girl.

The child is an orphan and has no known relatives. She was picked up in India after one of the terrible famines had swept over the country. The little one was taken care of by Miss Lillian Sprague, a missionary of the Pentecost church of America, which has a mission at Buldana, India. Miss Sprague appealed to American Christians to find a way to bring the girl to the United States and educate her.

The appeal came to the niece of Chas. R. Myles, Pittsburg, a member of the Fourth Avenue Baptist church, who is himself a deaf mute and he made arrangements to have the child sent to America.

If the appeal to the department of commerce and labor is of no avail it is said President Roosevelt will be asked to act in the child's behalf.

Pittsburg, Nov. 18.—Charles R. Myles has been bereft of his hearing since he was 11 years old and has for many years interested himself in mission work. Sometime ago he learned of Hooktie's condition and made arrangements with Miss Sprague to send the child to him.

Mr. Myles said last night that it was his purpose to have the child admitted to the Edgewood school for the deaf and dumb, and that after she had completed her education and become old enough he would send her back to India to engage in mission work for her race.

THOMAS W. LAWSON HELD

On Criminal Libel Charge—Bond of $3,000 Furnished.

Boston, Nov. 18.—Thomas W. Lawson today was held for the December session of the superior court, on a charge of criminal libel preferred by Clarence W. Barron, of this city. Bail was fixed at $3,000, which was furnished at once.

MARRIED IN CORN FIELD

With Harvest Moon and Guests Looking On.

Des Moines, Nov. 18.—Earl E. Campbell, of Cherokee county, and Amber H. Parklin, of Ida county, were married last midnight in a 300-acre field of uncut corn, with the harvest moon and several hundred invited guests looking on. The ceremony was scheduled for the home of the bride, but when the license was produced it was found that it had been issued in Cherokee county. An adjournment was taken to a distant field on the farm of the bride's father across the county line.

FREE

Don't pay from $60 to $100 for a **solid gold** *watch and chain when you can get one equally good for time for nothing.*

To introduce quickly into every home our Electric Balm, Bath, Toilet and Complexion Soap, we offer valuable and handsome watches **Absolutely Free** to every one answering this advertisement. We will also send at once **free** a package of soap. Enclose stamp for postage. Address, **Standard Soap Works, New York City, P. O. Box 105, Dept. 38.**

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED by EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Our forefathers gave thanks to God,
In the land by the stormy sea,
For bread hard wrung from the iron sod
In cold and misery.
Though every day meant toil and strife,
In the land by the stormy sea,
They thanked their God for the gift of life—
How much the more should we?

THURSDAY.

Thanksgiving is a good time to show your love for your neighbor—every day should be a Thanksgiving day.

FRIDAY.

Give heartfelt thanks!
There is no being anywhere
That shares not God's great love and care.

SATURDAY.

Ask God's help and give thanks, and you will receive tokens that He is faithful to His promise.

SUNDAY.

Well is it for the land whose people yearly,
Turn to the Giver of all Good with praise,
Chanting glad hymns that thank Him loudly, clearly,
Rejoicing in the beauty of his ways.

MONDAY.

O Father, I am weary. Child lean thy head
Upon my breast: It was my love that spread
Thy rugged path; hope on, till I have said,
Rest, live for aye above.

TUESDAY.

Let the thought that is the strongest in thy heart not only one day in the year, but all days, be that of thanksgiving. There are none of us, no, not one, who has not some good to be thankful for.

ALWAYS SOME CAUSE FOR THANKSGIVING.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

If I knew the worth and beauty—
Of our daily round of duty,
I'd rejoice as birds that gladden all the spring;
And a song my heart beguiling,
Would inspire me with its smiling,
And the whole day long I could not choose but sing!
—William Brunton in Mind.

A woman sat by a window sewing. It was the night before Thanksgiving. She had been stitching, stitching, stitching all the day long, until now the darkening shadows were dimming her sight and bidding her cease her toil for the hour.

Her thoughts were full of gloom. They ran back to the old merry days of her childhood and youth when, with her father and mother, her brothers and sisters, they made the house ring with Thanksgiving merriment. Now the dear home and the loved ones — those who were left—were far away, and she sat in the twilight alone, with nothing before her but hopeless drudgery. What had she to be thankful for? Why should she even try to "sing a song" of gratitude for the mere privilege of living, when, for the most part, life was such a weariness?

Bitterness was in her heart as she watched in the gathering twilight the crowds of people hurrying homeward, many of them with baskets and bundles, and leading little children who danced gaily by their side. Suddenly at sight of these littles ones she bethought herself that it was past time for Margery, whom she had sent upon an errand, to be at home. In her absorption she had not thought of the child, or noticed how rapidly night was shutting down. Fear clutched her greedily. An agony of terror deprived her, for the moment, of all power to move.

Suddenly ere she had time to gather herself together, flying footsteps came upon the stairs. In a moment more Margery, bright faced, golden haired Margery threw open the door and flew into her mother's arms.

"Mamma," she said in an awed whisper, "did you know that the little sick girl downstairs died this afternoon, and now they are going to take her away so that her mother will not see her any more, and she will never play with me again. I'm so glad it isn't me, mamma, that died and left you all alone," and Margery clasped her arms closer around her mother's neck and covered her face with kisses.

No cause to be thankful! No reason for keeping the morrow as a Thanksgiving day! Nothing for which to be glad and grateful! Ah, how mistaken she had been, when her life still held such a blessing, and she ceased to think of the past, or to be anxious for the future. Her heart was filled with thankfulness for the remembered joy of the present.

It is a simple little story, though a true one that I have told which illustrates how prone we are to forget real blessings while keeping our thoughts busy in reckoning up our crosses, our sorrows, our disappointments. The good we look upon as being only what we have deserved; what we call bad is apt to take away the sense of any need for Thanksgiving. It is only when we can wrest our thoughts away from our own selfish desires and experiences, that we realize what the season should mean to us, individually and collectively.

It is well sometimes to look back to the time, almost three hundred years agone, when our sturdy forefathers set the example which has grown into a national custom. Perhaps some of you will remember the picture in Charlotte Perkins Stetson's Thanksgiving hymn of the men and women of that fateful time in a strange land:

Stern frost had they full many a day,
Strong ice on the stormy sea,
Long months of sorrow, gray clouds hung low,
And a cold wind endlessly;
Winter, and war with an alien race—
But they were alive and free!
And they thanked their God for his good grace—
How much the more should we?

In a few strong, characteristic sentences President Roosevelt contrasts the then with the now in his Thanksgiving proclamation, which, by the way, should be read and thought over by every household in the land.

"We live in easier and more plentiful times than our forefathers, the men who with rugged strength faced the rugged days," he declares, "and yet the dangers to national life are quite as great now as at any time in our history." And so the reason still holds good for a day of united thanksgiving and prayer.

There are two other pregnant sentences which, aside from their collective meaning to us, as a nation, may be applied individually, each to his own personal life. "We are not threatened by foes from without. The foes from whom we should pray to be delivered are our own passions, appetites and follies; and against these there is always need that we should war."

These are good words to take for early morning meditation upon Thanksgiving day.

Every holiday should be clothed, not only with gladness, but also with the deeper meaning that their recurrence ought to bring in reviewing the past. What have we done with our lives since Thanksgiving day of a year ago? Has the memory of its joys enabled us to grow in the graces of the spirit so that the present finds us better and stronger, with more of faith, of hope, of courage?

"The thing which stands out most prominently, in my mind," some one is saying, "is the discomfort, if not the suffering, which comes from over-eating. The emphasis of this holiday lies in the gathering together of good things to eat, and few of us are able to withstand what appeals so strongly to our appetite. I do not believe any other thought governs the majority of people on Thanksgiving day."

Doubtless this is true. Most of us, if honest, would plead guilty. Here is where the simple life so glowingly depicted by Charles Wagner would come into fine purpose. Yet the day should be filled with gladness. Merry home-comings should not cease to be the custom. Fathers and mothers, children and grandchildren should gather around the table filled—but not loaded—with the things which pleasantly satisfy hunger. Good cheer should reign supreme, but underneath it all, in every heart, the spirit of thankfulness should sing a song of rejoicing

"As birds that gladden all the spring"

over the good that, if looked for, will surely be found somewhere in each and every life.

The Cozy Corner

A THANKSGIVING LETTER.

In answer to a request from the editor, several ladies have sent us Thanksgiving letters for today. We hope that we shall have more, and that after the day our friends will write us about how they "celebrated." The first letter given will probably tell the experience of many:

Dear me! how the time does fly. It seems but a few weeks since we were "talking turkey"—Thanksgiving turkey—for 1904, and here it is time for me to be making my mincemeat and fruit-cake for 1905.

I wish we could all write to The Blade what we have had, during the last year, for which we are especially thankful. Of course we know, and acknowledge in a general way, that we have had many things, but I think if we were to write out a list of these, we should all of us be surprised at their number, for we are so apt to forget the "many blessings" and remember the "few trials;" at least, that is the case with me, and each year I am ashamed of it and resolve to do better, but—? Ours is a large family, with several married children, many grandchildren and a few great-grandchildren. We have a "home coming" every year at Thanksgiving time, and the thought that perhaps this will be the last time for some of us makes all strive to render it as happy as possible. We shall meet at the old home as long as our father and mother live, and each "family" arranges to furnish a part of the entertainment. The daughters and daughters-in-law do all the cooking and the work, so we can give our parents a day of pleasure and not tire them all out with waiting upon us.

About a week before the day our oldest sister goes home and puts the house in order, and has everything ready for the rest. Then all bring with us our share of the good things.

As we each provide but a part of the dinner before we leave home, we distribute the remainder among those in our own neighborhood who must look to strangers for their holiday meals. From the abundance of the table at father's house there is always a share taken for the poor in that neighborhood.

One brother, who lives on a farm, brings a wagon load of vegetables, and what is not needed for this occasion is stored in the cellar for the winter use. Another brother furnishes the poultry from his chicken ranch; others who can do so bring a supply a fresh and salted meats. The "grocery uncle"—as the children call him—sends flour, sugar, coffee, tea and the staple groceries in such quantity as will last father and mother a long time. We girls bring pies, cakes, cookies, canned fruit and jelly, and there is always a new dress for mother and a coat or suit for father. Even the children bring them gifts of handkerchiefs, gloves, etc., and this year the youngest child—three-year-old Polly—is expecting to give "grandma" a sugar pig that was given her, but we all fear that the pig will be "licked" out of existence by Polly's red tongue long before Thanksgiving day. However much we may give them, it seems little in comparison with thankfulness we feel that they are spared to us another year.

We plan to be home the day before Thanksgiving, for we are old-fashioned enough to feel that we must be ready for the morning service in the little church, and give, at least, an hour of worship to God, who has given us so much. We look like a little colony on an excursion, as we file into the church and fill all of the vacant seats.

At dinner, especial care is taken to have the things served as nearly as possible like mother used to serve them when we were young, and we have a very happy day, even though each year shows us that father and mother are a little less active, a little more in need of the afternoon nap and quiet hour. We do not dwell upon these things, but do all we can to make them happy, so when the Thanksgiving day comes when we must meet without their bodily presence, we may have no sad remembrances of having neglected to do all we could while they were with us.

Wishing for each reader of The Blade Household as good a time as I expect, and as much cause for thankfulness as I have, I will bid you goodbye.—Mary Alice.

"NOTHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR."

"Spend Thanksgiving day with you? How can I give thanks when my dearest and only child—and I a widow—has been taken from me? What is there for me to be thankful for? To be sure I have, as you say, life and a home, but of what worth is either to me without my boy? Do not expect me to go where there will be joy and gladness for all but me; joy and gladness and I are strangers henceforth, and it is cruel of you to forget that I cannot accept such an invitation as yours."

Dear Cozy Corner friends, the above is from a letter I received in answer to an invitation I sent to a friend who was in deep grief. I could not bear to think of her as sitting alone with her sorrow on this day, when our troubles should give way to thankfulness, and so arranged to have none to meet her at our table but our own family. I hoped that we might help and comfort her, but this was her reply.

What can I do to reach her? How shall I call to her mind the many, many blessings that are still hers? And are there others in our midst who, like this friend, are mourning unreasonably, forgetting that our trials are sent for our good by a most merciful and loving Father, and that often these trials prove to be blessings in disguise?

We do not know what the future may hold in store for our girl—our boy—but God knows, and we may be sure the child we love so dearly is taken from us that it—and we—may be spared a greater sorrow in the future. I know—and so do many of you—that a "living sorrow is far harder to bear than a dead sorrow."

If there are any of our Cozy Corner members who are in the depths of grief, I pray they may strive to see the hand of their Father behind the trial, and that to them the day appointed by the President may be, in truth, a day of Thanksgiving.—A Clergyman's Wife.

A SUGGESTION.

I came in today just merely to suggest that while we are being duly thankful for what we have "had" during the last year, we do not forget to give thanks for what we have "not" had. We are thankful that we have "not" had death nor sickness, fire, floods or famine (even in small quantities), to contend with; that we have "not" had wakeful nights or days of sickness; that our gas supply has "not" given out in a cold "spell," nor the water pipes burst; that the unwelcome guest has "not" afflicted us, and that we were "not" bothered on the Fourth of July or Halloween (supposing we were not) by the small and noisy boy.

These may seem like little things, but they are certainly causes for thankfulness.

By all means, let us remember our negative blessings.—"Katherine K."

HINTS FOR A HOLIDAY DINNER.

"If the hard frost comes before Thanksgiving Day, we shall have no flowers for table decorations; what shall we use in place of them?" So writes a "Housekeeper from the country."

In most localities there can be found, by careful searching, vines and red berries that will brighten up the table, even though the flowers are gone. Another plan is to plant the bulbs of the hyacinth, or Chinese lily about six weeks before the flowers are needed, and you will have a house full of perfume and beauty for your Thanksgiving day.

A pretty house plant of any kind will make an attractive center piece. The pot containing it should be wrapped with white tissue paper and a band of bright ribbon tied in a large bow to hold the paper in place. Sprays of the running vines that may be found in the woods even after the snow is on the ground, laid carlessly about the table, and brightened with the red pips of wild roses, are one of the very prettiest of table decorations.

At each place a spray of fern—if you have it—or a flower of any kind, may be substituted for any other decorations. But if you have no flowers, and serve a good dinner, with plenty of the sauce of hospitality and good cheer, there will be no one to notice or comment on the lack of anything else.

As the readers of The Blade know all there is to know about arranging the table for the Thanksgiving dinner—about the "best tablecloth and napkins," the prettiest dishes and the brightest silver, that are none too good for this occasion, we will not take the time for that, but will give a few recipes for the quite as important part of the festivities of the day—the dinner itself. Tradition says that there must be a turkey, but when turkeys are scarce and high priced, a great many people turn a cold shoulder on tradition and have just what they like best, and what they feel they can afford—and that is the most sensible way, after all. Supposing you are fond of roast lamb—and all mutton is "lamb" until it is very old. In this case have a

Crown Roast of Lamb.

For this, two sets of ribs will be needed for a good sized family. Cut the full loin of lamb and split the bones between the chops and trim as for French chops. Cut the ends of the bones of equal length, roll the two pieces of chops backward into a circle and tie in place. Put pieces of raw potato on the tips of the ribs so the ends of the bones will not burn, and roast as you would any shoulder of lamb, allowing ten minutes to the pound. Baste frequently while baking, season with salt and pepper, and when done arrange on a platter in the form in which it has been baked. Remove the string, fill the center of the roast with whipped, mashed potatoes or green peas, remove the protecting potatoes from the ends of the ribs and serve as hot as possible with mint sauce or mint jelly.

So many women fear to have a salad because the mayonnaise dressing requires so much time and care in its making. This is because they still labor under the delusion that the oil must be added drop by drop and all beaten until your arm aches. This is not at all necessary. For a

Mayonnaise Dressing.

put into a bowl the yolk of one egg—the fresher the egg the better the dressing—four tablespoonfuls of salad oil, one tablespoonful of vinegar and half a teaspoonful of salt; beat with an egg-beater and you will have a stiff mayonnaise in a moment. Mustard, paprika, celery salt, or any other preferred seasoning may be used. There is no order of mixing these ingredients, simply put them together in a dish, give them 18 or 20 whirls with the egg-beater, and you will have your salad dressing ready with very little time or hard work.

Mushrooms in Double Cream.

Take the largest you can find, remove the stems and peel them. Toast slices of fresh, soft bread, and arrange them in a baking dish, spread with thick, sweet cream, lay one mushroom on each slice, fill the cavity with cream, season with salt and pepper, cover the dish closely and bake for half an hour in a hot oven. You never ate mushrooms that tasted better in your life.

For dessert there must be, of course, pumpkin pies, a pudding or some substitute, but if your dinner has been a heavy one, you will enjoy a dessert of fruit and cream, with some plain cake, much better than too rich pies or cakes. It is such a mistaken idea that we have to think we must eat until we are ill, in order to express our thankfulness for the health and other blessings we have received.

THANKSGIVING DINNER IN THE WOODS.
From Good Housekeeping.

Makes Thanksgiving All the Year

The International Sunshine society was founded by Cynthia Westover Alden, and was duly incorporated, under the laws of New York, March 8, 1900, writes Mrs. C. W. Trowbridge in Myerson's American Magazine for November. It is a great clearing house of sympathy and kindly personal service. The ideal kept in sight is that the work is not charity, but just plain, everyday kindness from those who are able to scatter sunshine to those who need it.

CYNTHIA WESTOVER ALDEN.
Founder and President-General, National Sunshine Society.

A kind word, a cheery smile, a clasp of the hand—what sympathy they can express, what joy they can sometimes give! It is the little courtesies of life that make one happy. Sunshine is the true light of love shining out from God's teaching and radiated through every willing worker. If we can be helpful in giving encouragement or good cheer to the sick the troubled or lonely ones, we should gladly do so.

Motto of International Sunshine Society—Good Cheer.
Flower—The Coreopsis.
Colors—Yellow and White.
Club Song—"Scatter Sunshine."

Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, the interesting woman who conceived the idea of an international society for the spreading of "good cheer," has a life history that is the record of an ambitious, indomitable and fearless spirit. Underlying all, and the mainspring of her success, is a simple creed of cheerfulness and kindly action. She is the daughter of a western miner, and, left motherless in infancy, was brought up by her father among the miners of Colorado. The effect of this unique training has colored her writings, which have the freshness of the mountain heights and of the western life. After a brief career as a school teacher in Colorado she went to New York intent on acquiring a musical education.

Under considerable hardship she achieved her design and followed a musical career with some success. Entertaining an ambition to become a linguist, she succeeded in learning German, French, Spanish and Italian, supporting herself meanwhile by work as an inspector in the New York custom house. Later she became secretary in the street department, where her inventive genius was displayed in the creation of a new form of dump cart now in use in many European cities. This invention won for her the only gold medal ever granted by the Parisian Society of Inventors to a woman. Afterward she was superintendent of a candy factory, employed in the Metropolitan Museum of Natural History, got out a guide book of New York, and finally drifted into newspaper work. It was while employed on the New York Tribune that she conceived the idea of the Sunshine society, to which she now devotes most of her time. Any worthy person sympathizing with the object of this society may become a member by helping in any way to carry on the work. The growth of the society has been phenomenal, and branch societies are all over the world.

SUNSHINE THOUGHTS FOR SHUT-INS

One day at a time! That's all it can be;
No faster than that is the hardest fate;
And days have their limits, however we
Begin them too early and stretch them too late.
One day at a time!
It's a wholesome rhyme—
A good one to live by;
A day at a time.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

One who, while she is not exactly a member of the M. G. R., yet is very much interested in "Miss Prudence's Pets," as she calls you, suggests that this question be given the girls to answer—the boys are not supposed to know anything about it. Answers to be brief and sent in at any time before Christmas. This is the question: "Which would you choose to be—an old man's darling or a young man's slave?" or, in other words, is it best for a girl who expects to be happy, to marry a man much older than she is or one younger or near her own age?

It is hoped that these answers will be the individual belief of each girl who writes, and not given simply because others have said one thing or the other, but each one tell exactly what she thinks, and why she thinks so. The letters will be given with or without the writers' names, as desired. Make them brief and to the point.

Dear M. G. R.'s, I come to give you all invitations to a Thanksgiving party at my home in Vermont. You are not acquainted with me? Well, the principal object of this party is to give you an opportunity to become so and, incidentally, to have a good time. All are invited, married folks and single, children and babies, and if any of you have a pet dog or cat of which you are especially fond, bring that, and we will find bones and cream for all.

Our big, new barn will be devoted to our party, and in the large carriage house there is plenty of room for the tables for dinner, and afterwards the floors will be cleared for games and dancing. For fear the M. G. R. band would not care to work on that day, I have secured a harp, two violins and a base viol, and some colored men to use them. These artists can make these instruments just "talk," and I am looking to see if the Chaperone and the School Ma'am will be able to resist the temptation to dance.

For those who do not dance, there will be plenty and enough of games; and the house will be at the service of those who may prefer a quiet hour, while the large nursery will be a haven of rest for the children, large and small.

There will be no set program, but every one will help every other one to enjoy themselves. We hope "Sunflower Kid," "Zack Stubbs" and "Mr. Smiley" will be on hand with a supply of stories; "Isabel," "Bonnie Burnie," and the other mothers can "swap" stories of the smart sayings of the children, as well as patterns for making the dear little garments. How to put patches on the boys' trousers will be explained by "Mrs. Brother Jonathan," and others who have had experience. "New England Girl" will tell us about her visit in Toledo, and she is hereby warned not to boast too much, lest something happen to her. We can stand a good deal from her, but there is a limit to even our patience. I haven't space to mention all whom I hope to meet, but when you come you will see that I have not forgotten one of you who have written during the last five years.

What will we have for supper I am sure I know just who asked that question, but I won't expose him by calling his name; I will simply say that there will be an abundance of everything that is good, besides PIES—plenty of them. Now can you guess who asked?

Now do come, and after supper, please tell me if I have "done good enough to persons enough" to entitle me to be an accepted member of the M. G. R.?—"Mirabel."

Dear M. G. Rs.: Did it ever occur to you what a special providence it is that our two best holidays—Thanksgiving and Christmas—come when the year is at its dullest, and we need cheering up more than at any other time?

Especially is this true of Thanksgiving, for the one month in the year that is capable of making itself disagreeable in a dozen different ways, in a single day, is this same November. It brings us rain, wind and sleet; dark skies whose threatening is no vain boast either, but which are apt to clear suddenly and delusively, tempting one to go forth without an umbrella, and then dousing one with the coldest, wettest kind of "precipitation" known to suffering humanity!

And the snow flurries! Not enough to look pretty as in December, but more than a plenty to stick drearily around the edges of the walks, and to "muss up" the earth generally!

Consider this, all ye M. G. Rs., when you are celebrating the 30th, and give thanks from the buttom of your hearts that this cheerful holiday is sent to erase the memory of the month that contains it.—"Betty Blue."

Banner Puzzlers

FOR AUG.

New Work........ .... Buckeye Jr.
Solutions...... ....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the most famous naturalists and writers of the eighteenth century, and was born at Montbard, in Burgundy, September 7, 1707. He studied law at the college of the Jesuits at Dijon, but showed so marked a preference for astronomy and mathematics that his father allowed him to follow his own inclinations. In 1733 he wrote several essays which gained notice in the academy of which he had been made a member. After receiving several high honors, being elevated to the rank of Comte by Louis XV, and being treated with great distinction by Louis XVI, he died in Paris, April 16, 1788. As a Paris academician and a self-complacent, theoretical naturalist, dressed in courtly style, and largely participating in the vices of his time, he was quite a model of a French philosopher of the eighteenth century.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The perimeter of a rectangle is 140 ft.; the diaognal is 50 ft.; find the sides.

BUCKEYE JR.

3.—ROMAN CROSS.

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        1 2 3
        X X X
        X X X
1 X X X X X X X
2 X X X X X X X
3 X X X X X X X
        X X X
        X X X
        X X X
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1.—(Down and across) To put in action.
2.—(Down and across) Buried; interred.
3.—(Down and across) A very hard kind of rock.

HAWKEYE.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in death, but not in life;
My second's in husband, not in wife;
My third is in sun, but not in star;
My fourth is in near, but not in far;
My fifth is in red, but not in blue;
My sixth is in one, but not in two;
My seventh's in color, but not in hue;
My eighth is in sight, but not in view;
My ninth is in night, but not in day;
My tenth is in mode, but not in way;
My eleventh's in rat, but not in mouse;
My twelfth is in mansion, but not in house.
My thirteenth's in verse, but not in rhyme;
My whole clears the air in the "Summer time."

E. SUGDEN.

5.—QUERY.

Who can explain to us the origin of the term "Blue-Stocking"?

DODE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"When headstrong passion gets the reins of reason,
The force of Nature, like too strong a gale,
For want of ballast, oversets the vessel."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of November 9.

1.—Wm. Cullen Bryant.

2.—5 weeks. (See Chat.)

3.—Words forming half-square: Callisaya, amateur, lâches, ither, seer, Aus. (abb. for Austria), yr. (abb. for year), A.

4.—Momus.

5.—The battle of Quartre Bras was won by the Duke of Wellington, June 16, 1815, two days before the battle of Waterloo. The loss of the English and their allies was, in all, 5,200; that of the French under Ney, 4,140. This is accounted for by the fact that during the greater part of the battle the English had no artillery or cavalry, the Belgian Horse having galloped off the field without striking a blow.

6.—R. B. Sheridan wrote: "For in religion as in friendship, they who profess most, are ever the least sincere."

Chat.

A very satisfactory class reported at the 'Cademy this morning. It contained these pupils: Buckeye Jr., Milton, Newt, Pauline, Mrs. Mary Wilcox, Lewis Anderson, Hawkeye, Mrs. H. Larned and Perry Cross.

If 15 men build 12 ft. of wall in 6 days, they will build 1 ft. in ½ day; 1 man will build 1 ft. in 15x½ days or 7 and ½ days, and 1 man will build 20 ft. in 20x7 and ½ days, or 150 days. At the same rate, 5 men will build 20 ft. in 1-5 of 150 days, or 30 days, equals 5 weeks of 6 days each.

In answering the "Who Was He?" of October 19, Mrs. H. Larned says: "At Dr Cheever's church, in New York, a 'watch meeting' was held on the day appointed for his (John Brown's) execution, and being one of that congregation, I remember how we felt when the fatal hour arrived!"

Newt, there would be no objections raised if you attended 'Cademy a little more regularly.

Buckeye Jr., the new work you sent was very acceptable, and will be used shortly.

IN THE THANKSGIVING FIRELIGHT.

Aunt Patience and Uncle and good Cousin Kate
Went home long ago. Oh, it's ever so late!
And Grandmother said that I should be in bed—
Yet here we are both on the hearth-rug instead,
The yellow coals blinking away at us two,
At me in my nightie, and Pussy Cat Mew.

It's been the most beautiful day of them all,
With all the "relations" for such a long call!
And I laid the napkins, and I passed the jam!
And Grandmother said, "She's my precious!" I am!
Oh, Pussy, come here while I hug you more tight!
Now, aren't we just ever so thankful tonight—

For puddings, for taffy, for saucers of milk,
For my new red coat (you've a coat soft as silk),
And my ruffled white apron good Cousin Kate brought!
And, Pussy Cat Mew (sit up straight as you ought),
Just think of your goosebones, your balls and your strings,
And all of the fun that Thanksgiving Day brings!

And there is dear Grandmother having a nap,
Her two tired hands folded still on her lap!
Oh Pussy, purr softly; we'll just let her doze,
While we sit by the fire and toast our ten toes—
For of all the good things of all the long year,
We're thankfullest, Pussy, for Grandmother dear!
—Carolyn S. Brailey, in Little Folks.

ONE THANKSGIVING DAY

BY LUCY F. KROH

It was 4 o'clock on a November day; cold, grey and desolate enough, up there on the hillside, though down in the town in the valley, where everybody was busy with Thanksgiving day preparations, and in welcoming home friends from away, the odor of rich cookery warmed the air, and created a homely sunshine of its own.

Rita could only guess at the good times going on below her; she knew nothing about it from experience, for in the old cabin back in the woods there was no Thanksgiving day bustle. Her father had come home an hour ago, discouraged and bitter.

"No more work for me, Carina. The manager of the shop paid off the men today, allowing them until Monday for a holiday, because his brother who went from here years ago, and has grown rich and is a great man, is coming for a visit. All the men had full pay given them, and were wished a happy Thanksgiving; then I was called into the office, and the manager said he should not need me any longer; I have a bad temper, and I worked too slowly.

"It is because of that Satan's changeling, his son, who hid my tools so that I lost time every morning hunting for them. Yesterday, I caught him sneaking away from my bench, and found my chisel in his pocket. I dragged him to the office, and complained—I am slow with the English, as with these awkward tools, and the imp has a glib tongue—besides, he is his own, so I am dismissed, and told to have a happy day of Thanksgiving!

"For what should I give thanks? For this grey sky with no sun? This cold wind that goes through us all? Should I be thankful that I have no work, that you are sick, Carina, and that the child will have nothing to eat?"

Then Rita's mother had raised herself in bed, holding out both arms, and he had gone to her, and knelt sobbing at her side, his face hidden in her sheltering arms, while she talked to him in their soft Italian, until he grew quiet.

Rita, frightened and troubled, had wrapped herself in the great shawl that was her cloak by day and her bed covering at night, and had gone out on the hill to think it all over. She had not been there long when she saw a curious procession winding up the hill-road toward her, and crouching behind a clump of underbrush, she watched its approach, herself unseen.

Down in the town, the home of the manager was alive with cheerful hurry. The brother from New Orleans could not come until the next day, but had sent his wife, with their two bonny daughters and four-year-old Donald as hostages for his sure appearance. The children of the neighborhood had gathered to entertain the strangers, and while the girls played quiet games in the house, the boys, with little Donald, went to the big barn at the rear of the house for noisier sports.

The turkeys for the great feast had been killed and dressed here, and the pile of feathrs soon attracted the attention of the "Manager's Imp," as Pietro had called him. He was a boy of fifteen, with a long, pale, cruel-looking face, and a most unhealthy appetite for "'Dare-Devil Dick" literature. A quick trip to the house to purloin a red calico curtain from an attic window was his first move, and in short order, a fantastic headdress of turkey feathers and red calico adorned the head of each youngster. There were only a couple of bows to be had, but they found plenty of long sticks in the barnyard, and when these were tipped with pieces of bright tin from a pile of cans behind the carriage house, they made a brilliant display.

The leader carried a bright new hatchet in his belt, and the whooping band paraded out of the barn door and down the street, with Donald mounted on the Shetland pony, in their midst, the happiest of them all. So far as the other boys were concerned, this whooping and cavorting and brandishing of spears, was enough to constitute royal sport, but their leader soon began scheming for something to lend a spice of danger to the entertainment. Halting his band in a side street, he explained his new idea.

"Let's make believe that Donald is a 'pale face' captured in war, and that we are an avenging band who are taking him to the hilltop to sacrifice him just at sunset, to appease the spirits of the braves he has slain. Of course we will not really hurt you Donald," he added, as the child began to show signs of objecting: "We'll just howl and dance around and have lots of fun."

Thus assured, the boy consented to having his head dress removed, and to being wrapped in the remnant of the red curtain, which, up to this time, had served as a saddle cloth. His hands being hampered by his "death robe," two boys were deputed to walk close beside him, ostensibly as a "death guard," but actually to keep him from falling off the fat pony, and the rest closed in behind him, in a more or less regular line, making lugubrious sounds, and trying to outdo each other in grotesque antics and fearful grimaces.

It was this procession that Rita watched wonderingly, as it climbed to the top of the hill and halted opposite her hiding place.

Forming his "braves" in a semicircle facing the west, the "imp" began a long harangue, waving his hatchet and making remarkable gestures that were imitated as closely as possible by his followers. Then Donald was solemnly lifted from the pony's back and tied to a small tree, his merry little face peeping out from his red wrappings in great enjoyment of the sport, and of the fact that he was the principal actor. Then facing the west again, the "imp" began in a usual sing-song: "At sunset, oh, pale face, the fires of O-wat-u-wama will be lighted, and the spirits of his braves will be avenged."

There was something in the sinister look he turned on the baby captive that frightened him, and his eyes filled with tears, but the other boys began circling around him in a fantastic dance, keeping a up a doleful chat, interspersed with sudden whoops, and he grew interested again.

Presently, as they circled farther and farther away from him the "imp" darted forward, and set fire to the dry leaves and grasses at the foot of the tree. As the tiny flames straggled up, the boys resumed their dance, but in a moment screams of terror interrupted their chant as the fire gathered force and a sudden gust of wind blew it toward the long red robe.

"Get some water!" "He's on fire!" "Run boys! Run for water!" And frightened out of their senses at the sudden turn their sport had taken, they rushed away from the screaming baby, not one having courage or wit to try to help him, their late leader still leading, in the wild flight down the hill.

If they had turned back as they fled, they would have seen a slight figure scramble out from the underbrush, and bravely beat out the flames with a great, dark shawl. It was done in a moment, and when Rita had untied the cords that held him to the tree, she sat down on the ground with Donald in her arms, both crying and shivering with fright, but neither badly burned. They were still there half an hour later, when a party of anxious men led by one of the "Indans" rushed up the hill road. With them was a lady whose white face and strained eyes brightened and softened as she saw her child alive and unhurt.

She went to the cabin with Rita, and the two mothers laughed and cried together as the story was rehearsed. The Southern lady could speak to them in their own language, and her kindly questioning brought out all their trouble.

There was no lack of Thanksgiving cheer in the cabin that night, and all the next day visitors came to see the little heroine, and no one came empty-handed. In the church the old minister spoke of the narrowly averted tragedy as a cause of special Thanksgiving for all concerned, while a band of preternaturally quiet boys listened with downcast faces.

The manager's son had been sent back to his school, and was not seen in the place again until the recollection of his cowardly prank had partly died out; even then, the younger boys were kept well away from him, and the older ones were loath to include him in their games.

Pietro, who was so slow with ordinary tools, was an adept at woodcarving. Donald's father found work for him in the great establishment of which he was head, and before the snow flew the cabin on the hill was vacant, and the Italian family were enjoying the warmth of the southland, forgetting in the comfort and happiness of their new home, all that was unpleasant in their brief stay in New England. They remembered only that it was on the great New England holiday their fortunes brightened, and always spoke gratefully of the neighborly kindness that marked their first Thanksgiving day.

TAFT ON ORGANIZATION

Suggests Clubs for Purpose of Open Conventions.

Newport News, Va., Nov. 15.—William H. Taft, secretary of war, on his arrival here from his inspection tour of the Panama canal work, declined to say anything in regard to the proposal that he take the leadership of the Republican party in Ohio. Of the Ohio election he did not hesitate to talk.

"I regret the defeat of Governor Herrick because I think he was made to suffer for alleged subserviency to bossism, of which he was not guilty," he said, "and his freedom from which would have been demonstrated by a second term. His administration was as clean and as free from scandal as that of any previous governor of Ohio. Mr. Pattison, the Democratic governor-elect, I know well. He is a man of high character, and if we must have a Democratic governor, I do not know of a better man.

"The result in Cincinnati is a long step toward better municipal government and better local party politics, but the victory will not be completed for several years. A machine entrenched in power as is the Ohio machine can only be made to give up through the earnest attention and work of young men entering politics with the enthusiastic and unselfish desire to make it better and willing to devote all time possible not needed in their daily vocation to the organization of political clubs which shall have for their motto, 'Open conventions and freedom to the people in the selection of proper candidates for municipal and county officers.'

"I sincerely hope that the result in Hamilton county may lead to such an organization and such a result. But those who brought about the defeat of the machine cannot afford to lie back on their oars and think they have won a lasting victory. They have merely carried the first entrenchments, and if they do not follow up their success they will find the old machine as strong as ever in future campaigns.

"The constitutional amendment adopted at this election, by which municipal elections occur only once in two years and not at the same time as federal and state elections, furnishes a great point of advantage to those who would reform municipal party politics.

"I note that in the Democratic platform on which Mr. Pattison was elected is a plank advocating municipal ownership of public utilities, accompanied by the merit system for the selection of civil servants. The experience in Chicago has shown that it is one thing to advocate municipal ownership and another to carry it out. We may dismiss, therefore, from consideration the possibility of any serious legislation looking to municipal ownership, but if our Democratic friends, including Mr. Pattison, were sincere in their denunciation, and I have no doubt that he and many others were, they now have an opportunity to unite with the Republican civil service reformers in securing the passage of a civil service act applicable to counties and cities of the state of Ohio.

"As between the Democrats and Republicans, the Ohio legislature is very close, indeed, and now would seem to be the opportunity for the real enemies of bossism to forget party differences and unite in the passing of a law, which, if properly drawn and actually enforced, will do much to elevate the tone of municipal and county politics by depriving local bosses of public patronage to perpetuate their political power"

Of the inspection in Panama the secretary expressed himself well pleased.

SINGLE CHAMBER DIET

Is What Constitutional Party of Finland Favors.

Helsingfors, Finland, Nov. 18.—At a meeting here today of a thousand representatives of the constitutional party from all parts of Finland, a resolution was adopted in favor of a single chamber diet, the members to be elected from all citizens over 21 years of age, without distinction of sex.

The meeting also resolved to telegraph to Secretary of State Linder at St. Petersburg calling on him to resign immediately.

$40,000,000 FOR JOHN D.

That Is All Rockefeller Got Out of Standard Oil This Year.

New York, Nov. 17.—John D. Rockefeller will on December 15 next draw $5,000,000 as his share of a dividend of $10 a share just declared by the Standard Oil company. The total dividend will be $10,000,000 and Mr. Rockefeller now owns 50 per cent. of the capital stock of the company, in addition to 49 per cent. of the total stock of all subsidiary companies.

The $10 a share declared for the quarter compares with $6 for the previous quarter, and $7 for the corresponding quarter of last year. The increase of $3 per share explains the advance made in September by the Standard Oil company in the price of oil. The consumers of petroleum were thereby forced to increase Mr. Rockefeller's Christmas present.

This declaration makes the Standard Oil dividend or the year 1905, 40 per cent., $40,000,000. Of this Mr. Rockefeller's share is $20,000,000. It is estimated that his income rom his railway, gas, subsidiary oil companies and other investments will be at least $20,000,000 more, so that his income for the year on the most converva-tive estimate has not been less than $40,000,000.

Prairie Fire Loss $500,000.

Aberdeen, S. D., Nov. 18.—The loss in live stock, grain, hay and farm buildings on account of Wednesday's prairie fire is estimated at half a million dollars.

BURTON AGAIN OA TRIAL

At St. Louis for Second Time in Two Years

St. Louis, Nov. 20. — For the second time within two years United States J. Ralph Burton, of Kansas, today was called upon to defend himself in the United States circuit court against an indictment charging that he was offered and accepted compensation from the Rialto Grain and Securities company of St. Louis, now defunct, for using his influence, while a member of the United States senate, in behalf of that concern in certain matters pending before the postoffice department at Washington.

Senator Burton was tried and convicted on the first indictment in March, 1904. He appealed to the United States supreme court and the case was reversed. A new indictment was returned last spring, and about a month ago demurrers filed by counsel of the defense were sustained by United States Circuit Judge Van Devanter, who immediately ordered that a new federal grand jury be summoned to consider the evidence in possession of the United States district attorney.

On November 10, eight days before the statute of limitations became effective, the third and present indictment against Senator Burton was returned. Demurrers to this and a plea in bar filed by Senator Burton's attorney were overruled by Judge Van Devanter and the case ordered to trial.

The salient point of difference between the first and third indictments is that in the former, Senator Burton was charged with receiving the alleged compensation in Washington, D. C., and one of the points on which the supreme court reversed the conviction was that the St. Louis court did not have jurisdiction; while the present indictment alleges that Senator Burton agreed to accept and did accept compensation for his influence in St. Louis.

FIERCE MUTINY IN ARMY

At Manchuria—Many Soldiers Killed and Wounded.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 17.—A mutiny in the Manchurian army is the latest sensational rumor in this city.

According to the report, the emperor has received a dispatch from General Linevitch telling him of a revolt among the troops which was only suppressed after a regular battle in which many soldiers were killed or wounded. Forty-two officers are reported to have been shot for participation in the conspiracy.

No confirmation of the rumor is obtainable from the officials of the war office.

FALSE EMPEROR APPEARS

Has Following of 50,000 Agrarians—Trouble Expected.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 16.—5:45 p. m.—A false emperor has suddenly made his appearance near Penza and already his followers number 50,000. This is the startling report received this afternoon in a dispatch from Simbirsk.

Penza is in the heart of the vast region extending westward from the Volga, where uprisings on a large scale have been occurring, and if the report turns out to be true that the pretender to the throne has placed himself at the head of the peasantry, the government will soon face besides its other troubles a formidable Agrarian rebellion.

It required a year to suppress the famous rebellion led by Pugatcheff, who impersonated the dethroned and murdered Peter III in the time of Catherine II.

Yesterday's meeting of the ministers at Count Witte's residence in the annex of the winter palace was prolonged until 3 o'clock this morning.. After it ended Count Witte decided to make a personal appeal to the workmen and drafted a patheitc appeal which was sent today to all the factories, mills and other works and posted throughout the industrial section.

VERDICT FOR $15,000

Given Mabel Beland in Breach of Promise Case.

Chicago, Nov. 15.—A jury today returned a verdict of $15,000 in favor of Miss Mabel Beland against John O'Neil, a prominent contractor, for breach of promise of marriage. The case has been on trial for several weeks and has excited much interest.

Miss Beland was for several years an inmate of O'Neil's home during the life of his wife, and continued to reside there as his housekeeper after the divorce of Mrs. O'Neil from her husband. She brought suit, claiming that O'Neil had promised to marry her, and demanded $50,000 for his failure to do so. O'Neil denied the charge absolutely.

FORTY-TWO ARE LYNCHED

Peasants Dealt With Pillagers Who Drove Cattle Into Church.

Saratoff, Russia, Nov. 16.—A band of pillagers drove a herd of cattle into a church in the village of Malinovka, yesterday. The peasants resenting this sacrilege attacked the pillagers and lynched forty-two of them in the square outside the church.

SURPRISE AT WASHINGTON

Americans in Isle of Pines Erect Government.

Washington, Nov. 15.—It has been known for several months that American residents in the Isle of Pines were becoming restive under Cuban control, but no intimation has been received in official circles here that they intended to resort to radical measures to assert what they believe to be their rights as American citizens.

The announcement that at mass meetings of residents of the island delegates were chosen to come to Washington to antagonize the treaty pending before the senate for the formal transfer of the island to the republic of Cuba, was not surprising to administration officials, but surprise was created at the reported erection of a territorial government on the island and on the selection of officials to administer the affairs of that government. No advices indicating such action have been received officially and nothing is known of it except that which is contained in the press dispatches.

The statement is made frankly by administration officials that the attitude of the residents of the Isle of Pines toward the treaty negotiated with Cuba for the formal transfer of the island to the Cuban government has embarrassed rather seriously the United States in its relations with the republic of Cuba. The treaty was negotiated in good faith to carry out in good faith what is regarded as the evident intent of the treaty of Paris and to clear away any doubt which might exist as to the control of the island.

It can be said that the would-be seceders would receive no consideration from the administration. Secretary Root, when he was secretary of war, was very clear and emphatic on the points "that the Isle of Pines belonged to Cuba as a matter of right, although its title had been in doubt."

The reported secession of the residents from Cuban control is deprecated vigorously, but action regarding it, if any should be contemplated, would be taken only after the government has been advised officially and fully as to the situation.

At the Cuban legation the following statement was made today: "We do not know anything more about this secession of the Isle of Pines than what we have seen this morning in the newspapers. As we have received no official information whatever about the matter, we firmly believe that it amounts to nothing and is merely a repetition of similar movements which have been made in the island since a large American colony established itself there and began to buy the land."

By the terms of the protocol, which ended hostilities in the Spanish war and the treaty of Paris, it was provided that Spain relinquished sovereignity over Cuba and ceded to the United States "Porto Rico and other islands now under Spanish sovereignity in the West Indies," and it is upon this language the claim is made that the Isle of Pines was ceded to the United States.

Various interpretations were made of this clause, but Judge Magoon, the law officer of the insular division of the war department finally wrote a decision in which he declared that the determination of the status of the Isle of Pines did not rest with the war department, but was a political question to be determined by the President and congress. Since then the Platt amendment has been passed by congress and adopted as a part of the Cuban constitution. That provided that the title to the Isle of Pines should be determined by treaty between the United States and Cuba. That treaty has been negotiated and vests the title to the island in Cuba. Although it has not been ratified by the senate, it has definitely committed the executive branch of the government to that view.

It is known that American citizens who have become interested in the Isle of Pines have prepared themselves to secure American sovereignity and have interested many people in the United States in their cause. Whether this will prevent ratification of the treaty by the senate is not yet known. It has been stated by Chairman Cullom, of the foreign relations committee, that he intends to press the treaty early in the session.

TAFT IS THE KING BEE

In Supervision of Philippine Affairs—Won't Relinquish.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Secretary Taft made it clear today that he had no intention of relinquishing supervision of Philippine affairs. During his temporary absence in Panama it was reported that matters relating to the Philippines were to be transferred to the state department and hereafter be under the direction of Secretary Root. "That story," said Secretary Taft, "originated in the mind of the man who wrote it. There is absolutely no foundation for it whatever."

The secretary returned to Washington shortly after 7 o'clock today from Panama, coming on one of the steamers from Norfolk last night. He said that with the exception of two days during which a storm prevailed his trip to and from the isthmus had been very delightful. Soon after 9 o'clock he called at the White House to talk to the President about his trip and observations. He discussed the subject very briefly with the President, but made arrangements to talk fully to him later.

The secretary will leave Washington on Friday next for St. Louis, where on Saturday night he will address the Commercial club on the Panama canal. From St. Louis he will go to Kansas City. On Monday he will speak before the business men of that city on Philippine affairs.

If You Suffer

From Germ Troubles, Please Learn What Liquozone Can Do.

Thousands who were sick—like you, perhaps—are well today because of Liquozone. Many had doctored long. Many were discouraged because other treatments had failed. But they were treating germ diseases with remedies which do not kill germs.

We offered to buy them a bottle of Liquozone—just as we offer you. They did with it what other remedies failed to accomplish. And those countless cured ones—scattered everywhere—are now telling others what Liquozone has done.

Kills Disease Germs

Contact with Liquozone kills any form of disease germ, because germs are of vegetable origin. Yet to the body Liquozone is not only harmless, but helpful in the extreme. That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poisons when taken internally. That is why medicine has been so helpless in a germ disease. Liquozone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying; yet no disease germ can exist in it.

The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gases. They are generated from the best producers of oxygen, sulphur dioxide and other germicidal gases. The process of making requires large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. The object is to so fix the gases, and to combine them, as to carry into the system a powerful tonic-germicide.

We purchased the American rights to Liquozone after thousands of tests had been made with it. Its power had been proved, again and again, in the most difficult germ diseases. Then we offered to supply the first bottle free in every disease that required it. And over one million dollars have been spent to announce and fulfill this offer.

The result is that 11,000,000 bottles have been used, mostly in the past two years. Today there are countless cured ones, scattered everywhere, to tell what Liquozone has done.

But so many others need it that this offer is published still. In the last few years, science has traced scores of diseases to germ attacks. Old remedies do not apply to them. We wish to show those sick ones—at our cost—what Liquozone can do.

Where It Applies.

These are the diseases in which Liquozone has been most employed. In these it has earned its widest reputation. In all of these troubles we supply the first bottle free. And in all—no matter how difficult—we offer each user a two months' further test without the risk of a penny.

Asthma
Abscess—Anaemia
Bronchitis
Blood Poison
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Contagious Diseases
Cancer—Catarrh
Dysentery—Diarrhoea
Dyspepsia—Dandruff
Eczema—Erysipelas
Fevers—Gall Stones
Goitre—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Hay Fever—Influenza
La Grippe
Leucorrhea
Malaria—Neuralgia
Piles—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Scrofula—Syphilis
Skin Diseases
Tuberculosis
Tumors—Ulcers
Throat Troubles

Also most forms of the following:
Kidney Troubles
Stomach Troubles
Liver Troubles
Women's Diseases

Fever, inflammation or catarrh—impure or poisoned blood—usually indicate a germ attack.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing remarkable results.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to let the product itself show you what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligations whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Fill it out and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is..............................

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

....

....

....

W 307 Give full address—write plainly.

Note that this offer applies to new users only.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

FREEDOM FOR IRELAND

Rossa Says Usethe Tactics Employed by Great Britian.

Cork, Ireland, Nov. 20.—Several thousand persons participated in a demonstration of welcome to O'Donovan Rossa yesterday, his arrival coinciding with the annual demonstration in memory of "Manchester Martyrs," Allen, Larkin and O'Brien. The proceedings were orderly. The new house at Black Rock, which has been purchased and furnished by admirers of Mr. Rossa, was formally presented to him.

In the course of a speech of thanks Mr. Rossa told his hearers that if they desired to free Ireland they must employ the same weapons that Great Britain used against her enemies. Mr. Rossa is to assume the duties of secretary of the Cork county council, to which he was elected last September.

PUBLIC OPINION REACTS

Cloud of New Regime Is Brightening—Breaks in Ranks of Strikers' Organizations.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 18.—The sudden awakening of the conservative and liberal elements to the imperative necessity for resisting to the utmost the attempt of the radicals and Socialists who are conducting the present strike to obtain the upper hand, has galvanized the leaders into action, and has started a healthy movement in favor of entirely cutting loose from the radical wing.

Dmitri Shipoff and Guchkoff and other leaders of various groups, including the Constitutional Democrats, have gone to Moscow to urge the Zemstvo congress assemblying there to unite all the forces which desire to prevent anarchy in condemning the political strike and to join in supporting the government in its effact to restore tranquility and introduce the new regime.

The government is able to take a firmer stand because of this reaction in public opinion. Count Witte believed that such a reaction must come, but he wisely waited until public sentiment showed a disposition to support the government before initiating energetic measures. By his direction the prefect of police, General Dedulin, issued the proclamation yesterday instructing the tradesmen not to yield to the threats of the agitators and walking delegates, who ordered them to close their shops, and promising the tradesmen police and military protection.

A government note was simultaneously issued prohibiting government employes from participating in organizations actively opposing the government. It points out that the restriction of political activity on the part of government employes is not subversive of their liberties, but is imperative to the maintenance of discipline, calls attention to the fact that in free countries like the United States, pernicious political activity on the part of officials is prohibited, and recalls the fact that less than a fortnight ago the French chamber of deputies supported Premier Rouvier's decision not to permit the political organization of state servants.

The note is directed particularly against the attempt to organize in Moscow the society of post and telegraph employes, the avowed object of which is to compel the convocation of a constituent assembly and whose members pledge themselves to donate fifty per cent of their salaries to the strike fund. The stopping of the posts and telegraphs, it is pointed out, would endanger the life of the state and every employe joining the organization referred to will instantly be dismissed. The employes of the government railroads are also threatened with dismissal if they join the strike.

The break in the ranks of the strikers in Poland, and the refusal of many organizations in the interior, especially those of the railroad men at Moscow, to strike on account of Poland, and the fierce dissensions which have broken out among the workmen's leaders of St. Petersburg, seems to doom the strike movement to failure, and temporarily, at least, must inflict a defeat on the Social Democrats.

The government has taken the occasion to officially deny that the measures taken in Poland were in any way incited by Germany, or that any arrangement exists with Germany upon the subject.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Nov. 18.—A bomb was thrown from the window of a house in Walska street, at a Cossack squadron last evening. There were no casualties. The Cossacks fired volleys at the house, which they subsequently searched and arrested two of their assailants. All of the government theatres have been ordered closed.

FIRST BLOOD IS SHED

In Fresh Outbreak—Government Is Unprepared.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 15.—At the Sangalli works there was a fight between strikers and antistrikers, during which four men were killed and ten were wounded with knives.

The electric lights will be shut off this evening and the city will again be in darkness tonight. The car drivers and cabmen have also been asked to join in the strike. The suddenness and magnitude of the movement has terrorized the inhabitants and has caught the government, as usual, unprepared.

The streets are already full of Cossacks, cavalry and infantry, but the authorities in the face of such a gigantic revolutionary demonstration seem to be hesitating over what course to pursue. Inasmuch as thousands of arms were bought and distributed during the last few days under cover of providing for defense against the "Black Hundred," the danger of bloodshed on a large scale should the troops fire, is greatly increased.

The revolutionary leaders boldly boast that the people are now better prepared and better armed for a conflict. Moreover, they assert confidently that they know positively that the soldiers of several of the guard regiments will refuse to fire upon the people.

MEETING WAS DRAMATIC

Arms and Ammunition Fund for Jews Growing.

Chicago, Nov. 17.—Funds for the purchase of arms and ammunition by the revolutionary committee at St. Petersburg were collected last night at a meeting of a revolutionary society of Russian Jews.

The meeting was dramatic. One minute the audience would be moved to tears by descriptions of atacks on Jews in Russia, and the next moment roused to the highest pitch of fury by speeches condemning the assaulters.

Contributions to the relief fund for Jews in Russia amounted to $15,000, which brings the total contributions to the general fund in Chicago up to nearly $50,000.

KING CARL, OF NORWAY

Will Be New Title of Prince Charles—Flag Chosen.

Christiania, Nov. 16.—A telegram was received yesterday from Prince Charles accepting the offer of the throne. According to the Aftonposten, the prince will take the title of Carl V, and the royal flag will be a golden lion on a purple field.

The municipality last night constituted itself a committee to prepare for the reception of Prince Charles.

JACK LONDON MARRIED

To Miss Charmion Kittredge Chicago Sunday.

Marshalltown, Iowa, Nov. 20.—A telegram to friends here announcing the marriage of Jack London and Miss Charmion Kittredge in Chicago, Sunday evening, brings out the fact that the wedding was to have taken place Saturday morning at the home of Mrs. Will McMurray, at Newton, Iowa, where the bride has been visiting Mrs. McMurray, a girlhood friend.

JACK LONDON

Miss Kittredge received a telegram Saturday night summoning her to Chicago to meet London. The wedding followed soon after she arrived.

NO REPLY FROM TURKEY

Regarding Ultimatum on Macedonian Reform.

Constantinople, Nov. 20.—The porte has not yet replied to the ultimatum of the powers regarding Macedonian reforms, and the embassies here are sending dragomans to Piraeus in preparation for the eventuality of a naval demonstration.

It is regarded here as significant that the Russian Black Sea squadron is reported to have left Sebastopol for an unknown destination.

HAD TOO GOOD A TIME

1,056 British Sailors Missing From Prince Louis' Ships.

New York, Nov. 18. — One thousand and fifty-six British sailors were missing today from the squadron of Prince Louis of Battenberg, which has been anchored in New York harbor for a little more than a week.

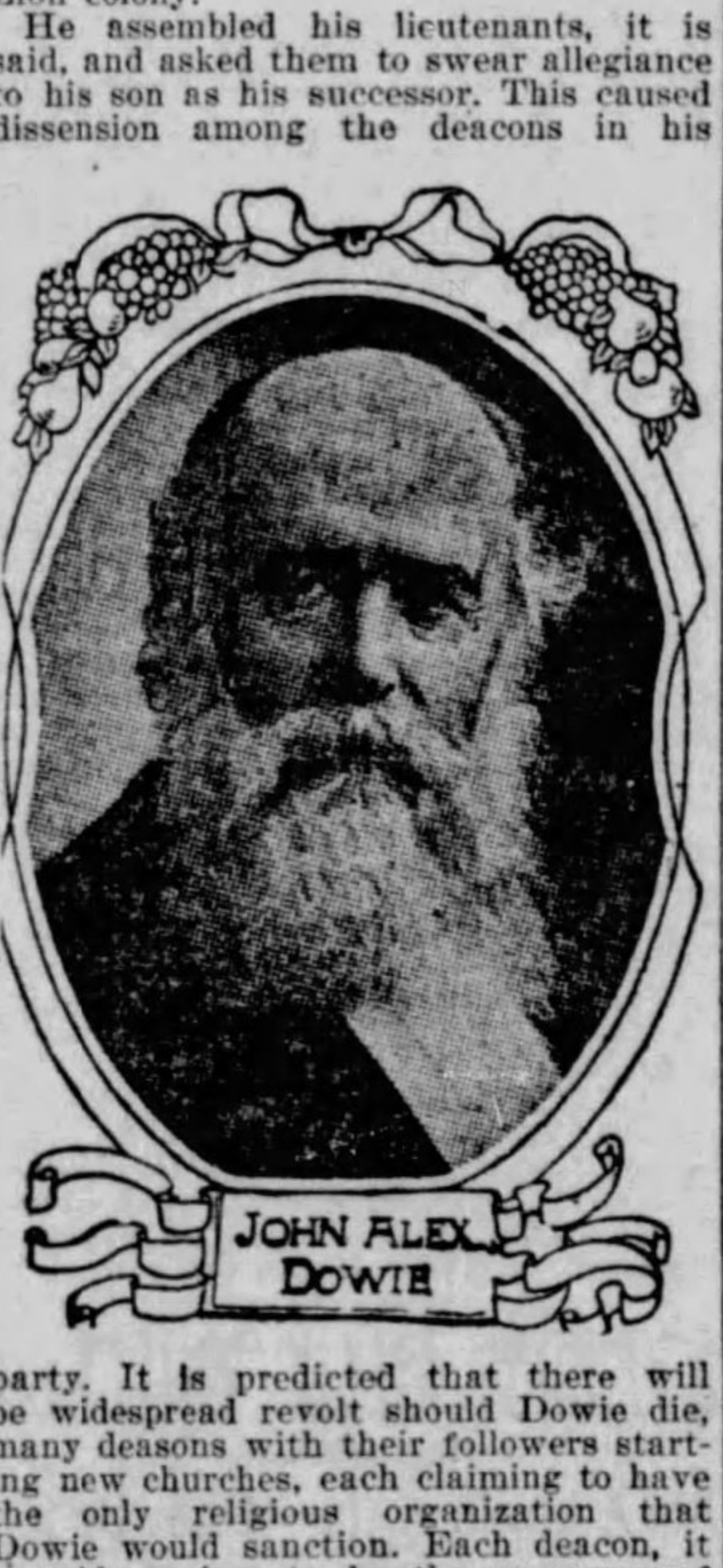
The sailors are recorded as deserters on the books of the six ships composing the fleet, but their officers hope that most of them have merely overstayed their shore leave.

DOWIE'S FOLLOWERS REBEL

Deacons of Zion Not Willing to Accept Son as Prophet.

El Paso, Texas, Nov. 17.—John Alexander Dowie, head of the Zionists and so-called "Pope of the Christian Catholic Apostolic Church of the World," is reported to be so ill he has chosen his successor. He is said to have collapsed after reaching the site of the proposed Zion colony.

He assembled his licutenants, it is said, and asked them to swear allegiance to his son as his successor. This caused dissension among the deacons in his party. It is predicted that there will be widespread revolt should Dowie die, many deasons with their followers starting new churches, each claiming to have the only religious organization that Dowie would sanction. Each deacon, it is said, aspires to be the successor of "the prophet."



JOHN ALEX. DOWIE

It is known that Mr. Dowie suffered from sudden illness in the City of Mexico before going to his plantation, and the report of this second collapse therefore is credited here.

100,000 MEN WALK OUT

At St. Petersburg According to Agreement.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 15.—The Finnish railroad men are meeting to decide whether they, too, will join in the movement. The factories in the industrial districts beyond the Narva and Moscow gates have shut down, and the Nevsky admiralty and Baltic yards, the big tube works and all the cotton and woolen mills on both sides of the Neva closed at noon, and soon thousands of workmen were parading in the industrial districts, carrying red flags and forcing those who were reluctant to strike to join them.

The compositors are said to have decided to join the general strike, and it is expected that all the newspapers will again have to suspend publication.

The order for a general strike was wonderfully successful, almost 100,000 men walking out in obedience to the mandate of the strike committee. The northern express bound for Paris remains standing in the station.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

HEIR TA THRONE DEAD

The Count of Flanders Passes Away Last Friday.

Brussels, Nov. 17.—The Count of Flanders, brother of King Leopold and heir to the throne, died at 11:30 this morning. Death was due to inflammation of the respiratory organs. The count was born in 1837.

The new heir to the throne of Belgium is Prince Albert of Flanders, only son of the late Count of Flanders. Prince Albert was born April 8, 1875, and was married October 2, 1900, to Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria. They have two children, Prince Leopold, born November 3, 1901, and Prince Charles, who was born October 10, 1903. Prince Albert is one of the most popular members of the reigning house of Belgium.

He is of a studious disposition and bears a striking resemblance to his uncle, King Leopold. Prince Albert has traveled extensively. His wife, Princess Albert, is also very popular with the Belgians.

It is possible that the Belgian Socialists will cause trouble when it is proposed to transfer to Prince Albert the present annual grant of $40,000 paid to the Count of Flanders as heir apparent. When the late count proposed some time ago to renounce his succession in favor of Prince Albert the Socialists, who have always denounced the count for accepting this grant in view of the fact that he was enormously rich, announced their intention of opposing in the strongest manner possible the transfer of the grant.

CLAIM TO BE ORGANIZED

In Five Districts—Famine at the Door of 15,000,000 Peasants—Moscow Zemstvo Congress.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 20.—With the collapse of the "demonstration," the leaders of the "Reds" say they will now devote their energies to the preparation of a universal political strike to sustain the revolutionary program when the national assembly meets.

These plans, which were suddenly upset by the precipitation of the railroad strike last month, are exceedingly ambitious, involving the co-operation not only of the workmen of the cities, but the peasantry, and if possible the army and navy. The propaganda among the soldiers and sailors will be pushed energetically.

The leaders already claim that they have organized the peasantry in five districts of Kharkoff province, the peasants having agreed not to work for the landlords when the strike is called. They anticipate that the famine which is at the doors of almost 15,000,000 peasants of the central provinces according to estimates, will prove an effective ally of the agitation as they can promise to give the peasants land to an unlimited extent.

The plague, which is moving northward from the Kirkhi Steppe, if not stamped out in the Vistula region, may also be made to serve the purpose of arousing the ignorant and superstitious peasants. The leaders will urge the proletariat everywhere to secure arms and be prepared to fight for their rights.

The struggle in progress in the Moscow zemstvo congress is watched with intense interest. The main question to be decided is whether the Zemstvoists will co-operate with the government, and on what terms.

The test probably will come upon the resolutions to be offered by M. Nemiroveski, mayor of Soratoff, and E. Kucheroff, mayor of Kharkoff, proposing co-operation with Count Witte in the general pacification of the country, and the introduction of the reforms with the understanding that the national assembly will work out the details.

The men who are making a fight on the necessity for supporting Count Witte, urge that unless the country is tranquilized, the government will be forced to return to reactionary measures. From the dispatches received, however, it is likely that even if the radical wing is outvoted, certain guarantees will be demanded as the price of co-operation of the Zemstvoists. It is significant that a delegate to the Zemstvo who presented himself as the representative of the Jewish population of Vilna, Lithuania, was excluded.

Many liberals here believe that the congress is sure to result in a split, and that the radical wing, standing on its insistance upon a constitutional assembly and universal suffrage, will refuse all connection with the government. The plan loudly discussed by the extremists a fortnight ago of turning the congress into a constituent assembly appears to have fallen through.

While no further information has been received regarding the reported false emperor who was said to be marching at the head of thousands of peasants in the province of Penza, the turbulence there has become so threatening that the government has placed the province in a state of siege.

Warsaw, Nov. 20.—The consuls have asked the authorities to protect the foreign residents owing to the precarious conditions prevailing.

Lodz, Nov. 20.—About two hundred were arrested by the military in the Catholic church of the Holy Cross here yesterday for singing patriotic songs. When the Red Cross reached Mikalajewska street with their prisoners, a crowd of people abused the escort, and the officer in command ordered the troops to fire. Two men and one woman were killed and four men were wounded.

Odessa, Nov. 20.—The situation in this city is again somewhat disquieting. A recrudescence of the disorders is threatened by the so-called loyalist element, and there are rumors of a mutinous spirit among the troops.

The members of the British colony held a conference today under the presidency of the consul and arranged at the first sign of disorders to assemble at the consulate and demand that the Russian authorities send a guard of soldiers to the consulate. If this is refused the male members of the British colony will organize an armed body guard and escort the colony on board the British vessels which will be held in readiness in the harbor.

The British consul today applied for a collective passport for the entire British colony. The American, Austrian and Italian colonies propose to take the same measures.

ANTI-AMERICAN BOYCOTT

At Singapore Checked According to Cable Report.

Washington, Nov. 20.—The anti-American boycott at Singapore has been checked, according to a cable report to the state department today. A report from the consul general at that point last week was to the effect that he movemen was very serious. He states that its force was broken by the British colonial government, which, acting through the police department, made a thorough investigation of the causes of the boycott and offered ample assurance of protection to the Chinese merchants who would disregard it.

WOULD RAISE DOW TAX

Some Saloon Men Start Move to Make It $500.

Columbus, O., Nov. 5.—Announcement is made here that a movement will probably be started by the saloon men of the state to raise the Dow liquor tax to $500. It is stated that the breweries of the state are in favor of such a law. A Lima saloon man has made an offer to donate $500 to aid the movement to have the legislature raise the tax. He says it will drive the dives and groggeries out of business and do more good than all such laws as the Brannock law in the state.

200 SAILORS DESERTERS

From British Squadron Commanded by Prince Louis.

New York, Nov. 20.—About 200 sailors from the British squadron, commanded by Prince Louis of Battenberg, were missing from their ships when the squadron made ready to sail today. Several of these who had overstayed their leave were turned away when they tried to board their ships this morning. As it was within a few hours of the fleet's sailing time that they made their belated appearance, the officers treated them as deserters, refusing to let them step aboard. The officers said they were willing to lose these men on the principle that they are worthless and their loss good riddance.

Many of the rejected sailors wept. Their uniforms in some cases had been taken from them in Bowery resorts and they had spent all their money before returning to their ships.

"We leave here with the greatest feeling of regret," said Prince Louis, "and there is not one of us who would not like to have made our stay much longer. I have met with every demonstration of kindness and regard, and your reception has been most cordial, particularly where large numbers have congregated to welcome us.

"I am very grateful for this, for it shows that the kindly feeling of welcome extended to us comes from every class of the people.

"From President Roosevelt down, every class and population has indeed offered us a cordial welcome in one way or another. I want to mention particularly the reception given me by the New York Yacht club. The famous America's cup was on the table and I was permitted to lift it—for two minutes—it is a little too heavy. Let me say that I consider the demonstrations given us as entirely directed toward our country, and I know they are appreciated. For myself, I do not count. I am simply the representative of my country.

I am sure the people of my country will look upon my kindly reception as an honor to the king and themselves. We are proud to represent them, and our only regret is that on the only chance we have had to return some of this splendid hospitality, by giving a reception on the Drake, it was so cold in the supper room that all our guests were sneezing.

"In departing, I wish to express my appreciation for all that has been done in our honor. I have received an enormous amount of correspondence from all sorts of people since I came to America, and I have endeavored to attend to it day by day, so that it would not accumulate, but I could not keep up with it, and now I have a pile of unanswered letters larger than when I started. But I want to assure you that the moment we get to sea I shall start in to reply to every letter not yet answered, and these letters will be mailed from Gibraltar. I wish this statement to be published, so that the many who have not heard from me will know that I have not forgotten them, or tried to slight them."

BURIED 40 TONS OF STEEL

Permeated With Flesh, Blood and Bones of Workmen.

Philadelphia, Nov. 20. — A funeral without a parallel in this city took place yesterday at the Midvale steel works, where a 40-ton ingot of steel, permeated with the flesh, blood and bones of two workmen, was buried with the solemn rites of the Roman Catholic church.

The workmen who were so strangely laid away were John Forkin and Joseph Gazda, two foreign speaking laborers, who met a horrible death a week ago. They were in a pit near a cupola containing many tons of molten steel. A plug gave way and 80,000 pounds of the fiery fluid poured from the cupola and overwhelmed them. The men were completely incinerated and not a trace of themselves or their clothing was left.

The Midvale Steel company was averse to selling the steel or using it for the purpose it was intended, and it was decided to bury it with the rites of the church to which the unfortunate men had belonged.

Accordingly, the 40-ton ingot, oval in shape, 28 feet long, six feet thick, was moved last week by a traveling crane to the rear of the machine shop where a grave ten feet deep had been made. The great mass of metal was laid in the hole and a platform built over it so that burial services could be better performed. In the center of the platform was an opening six feet in diameter.

A great crowd sought admission to the works, but only the two sisters of Gasda, who depended upon him for support, and about 100 workmen who were on Sunday duty, were permitted to attend the services, along with the officials of the company. Forkin had no relatives in this country. Among the officials was President Charles Harrah.

All heads were bared and flags were lowered to half-staff while two priests conducted the services. After the sisters of Gazda had been led away the great ingot was covered with earth and the funeral party dispersed. The grave of the men will be appropriately marked by the company.

ALL AFRAID OF SNAKES

Arkansas Farmers in Terror of Escaped Circus Reptiles.

Batesville, Ark., Nov. 20. — Terror reigns among the farmers in the neighborhood of Newark, Ark., where ten monster snakes which escaped from Robinson's circus in the wreck at Norfleet a few days ago were seen crawling through the woods. All sorts of animals have been killed by the reptiles, some of which measure fifteen feet in length, and the community is in constant fear lest they attack and kill human beings. Mothers keep their children indoors and the men are afraid to venture out except with arms.

A posse of farmers was organized today and is in search of the snakes. The circus people have sought to stimulate the efforts of the farmers by a reward of $1,000 for the capture of the snakes alive. The farmers, however, have no thought of getting the reward, their idea being only to rid the neighborhood of reptiles.

The snakes are traveling together. This afternoon they were seen crossing a plantation near Newark and going in the direction of Little Rock. Since their escape they have killed ten horses, five cows, nine pigs and goats and dogs by the score.

KING CARL, THE FIFTH

Norwegian Parliament Chose Prince Charles.

Christiania, Norway, Nov. 18.—6 p. m.—The Norwegian parliament today unanimously elected Prince Charles of Denmark to be king of Norway. There were 116 members present. The result was declared at 5:50 p. m.

As this dispatch is filed the fortress is firing a royal salute of 42 guns in honor of the new king.

FREE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE which investigates going industries and presents its readers with the safe modern WAYS OF MAKING MONEY. Three months' subscription absolutely FREE IF YOU WRITE AT ONCE.

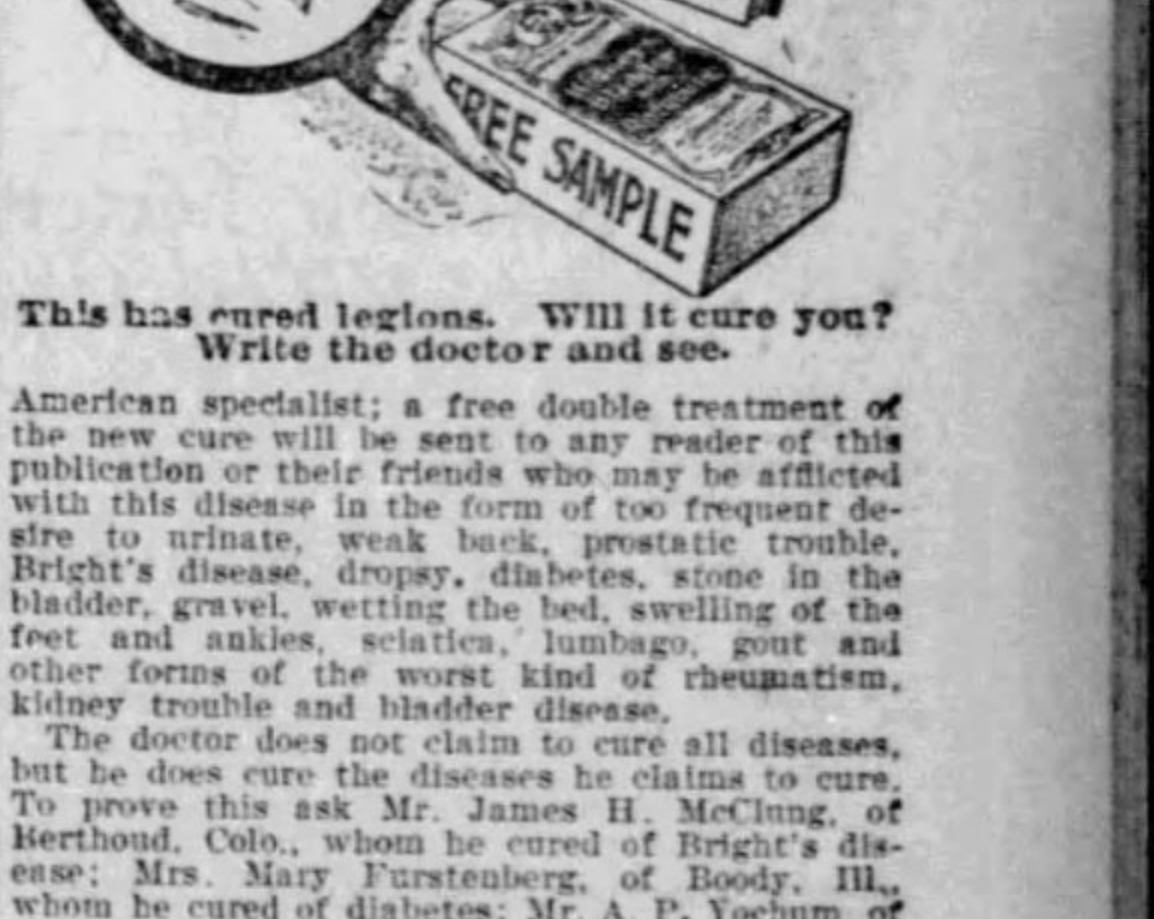
WILLIAM H. COE, 52 Broadway, N. Y.

This Will Cure You

of kidney trouble, bladder trouble or rheumatism. Sufferers can have free treatments by writing the doctor.

No Charge Whatever Is Made

In order that all men and women who have given up hope of ever being well again may know that now a genuine, guaranteed home cure for uric acid germ diseases has been found by Dr. Edwin Turnock, the celebrated French-



This has cured legions. Will it cure you? Write the doctor and see.

American specialist; a free double treatment of the new cure will be sent to any reader of this publication or their friends who may be afflicted with this disease in the form of too frequent desire to urinate, weak back, prostatic trouble, Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, stone in the bladder, gravel, wetting the bed, swelling of the feet and ankles, sciatica, lumbago, gout and other forms of the worst kind of rheumatism, kidney trouble and bladder disease.

The doctor does not claim to cure all diseases, but he does cure the diseases he claims to cure. To prove this ask Mr. James H. McClung, of Berthoud, Colo., whom he cured of Bright's disease; Mrs. Mary Furstenberg, of Boody, Ill., whom he cured of diabetes; Mr. A. P. Yochum, of Pittsburg Pa., whom he cured of rheumatic gout; Mrs. Phebe J. Brown, of Kalispell, Mont., whom he cured of dropsy, and ten thousand others whom this new double non-alcoholic treatment cured of each of the diseases and symptoms mentioned in the first paragraph.

All the doctor wants to know is that you have one of these diseases, then you write him what disease you have, and give your name and address, and he will do the rest to cure you. You send no money, no stamps; he will not send anything C. O. D., or send any bills. But he will send you free, without anything to pay:

A double treatment free of charge for your own disease—(the genuine, original and improved cure treatment); and

A free 68-page illustrated book telling the truth about these diseases, giving different home methods, how to analyze your urine, etc., etc.

To those who earnestly want to be cured, this is a heaven-sent free opportunity. Will you take advantage of it? Yes! Then write today to the Turnock Medical Co., 2878 Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill.

TORPEDO BOAT IS SUNK

One Officer and 32 Seamen Are Missing.

Kiel, Nov. 18.—Torpedo boat "S. 126" collided last night near Buelk with the small cruiser Undine. The torpedo boat sank and one officer and 32 seamen are missing.

The disaster occurred during the maneuvers in Kiel bay. A torpedo boat division was making a regulation attack upon the Undine, which had blinded her lights. Later she suddenly used her searchlight, which confused the helmsman of the "S" 126 and the torpedo boat got under the Undine's bow and was struck amidship, causing the boiler of the "S" 126 to explode.

The suddenness of the catastrophe explains the great number of victims. It is believed that all the missing members of the crew were killed or drowned. Several wounded officers were rescued. A number of tugs and small cruisers with divers have gone to the scene of the disaster, where the Undine is anchored.

Emperor William, who arrived at noon for the swearing in of the naval recruits, was immediately informed of the accident, and after leaving the train proceeded to the Imperial waiting room of the railway station, where he ordered a detailed report to be made to him.

GLASGOW HAS A BIG FIRE

In a Cheap Lodging House—Was Filled With Men.

Glasgow, Nov. 20.—The most terrible fire that has occurred in Great Britain for many years broke out here yesterday in a cheap lodging house for men in Watson street and resulted in the loss of thirty-nine lives and the severe injury of many others.

The flames were first noticed at 6 o'clock yesterday morning on the fourth floor of the building, which was occupied by 30 men. An alarm was raised and the firemen responded quickly, but flames and smoke were then issuing from most of the windows on the fourth floor.

An extraordinary scene was created by a procession of almost naked men rushing out of the entrance to the building and against their frantic efforts to escape and the firemen had actually to fight for admission.

Reaching the upper floors the firemen found that the narrow passages were becoming congested by men who had dropped to the floors overcome by smoke. The fire, however, was confined to the fourth floor, and as soon as the firemen were able to get to work it was speedily extinguished.

The flames had been fed by the wooden partitions of the cubicles which threw off volumes of smoke, resulting in the suffocation of the inmates. Many on being brought to the street rallied in a few minutes, but others had to be taken to the hospitals.

The dead were mostly workmen in the prime of life. They presented a horrible spectacle, their blackened faces bearing evidences of terrible struggles to escape.

Many men were sleeping on the attic floor above the burned fourth floor and these had narrow escapes. The flames burst through the floor and it was impossible for the men to descend. The windows were securely fastened and the men had to break them so that they could climb to neighboring roofs.

By 10 o'clock a search of the building was made and a complete list of the victims obtained, which showed that 39 were dead and 32 injured.

It appears to be the custom of these lodgers to sleep in a nude condition, and the march of the survivors to the police station was a fantastic one. Some had snatched the covers of the beds and others their trousers, while many wore nothing. The local authorities had to be called upon to supply the men with clothing and warm meals.

Owing to their migratory habits and the absence of permanent homes, many of the dead will never be identified. The identification of others is rendered difficult by the absence of clothing.

CARNEGIE'S PENSION FUND

For College Professors—Trustees Have Meeting.

New York, Nov. 16.—The first meeting of the "Carnegie Foundation," as the ten million fund given by Andrew Carnegie for pensioning college professors is to be called, was held yesterday afternoon at Mr. Carnegie's residence.

All the trustees were present except President Harper, of Chicago university.

President Butler stated after the meeting that the two important matters that had to be decided before any money could be granted were what educational test should be applied to determine whether any institution is a college, technical school, or university, under the meaning of the founder's letter of gift, and what should be seemed sectarian control, professors of institutions under sectarian control being expressly debarred from benefit under the gift.

For Breakfast Luncheon or Tea

A few small biscuits easily made with Royal Baking Powder. Make them small—as small round as a napkin ring. Mix and bake just before the meal. Serve hot.

Nothing better for a light dessert than these little hot biscuits with butter and honey, marmalade or jam.

You must use Royal Baking Powder to get them right.

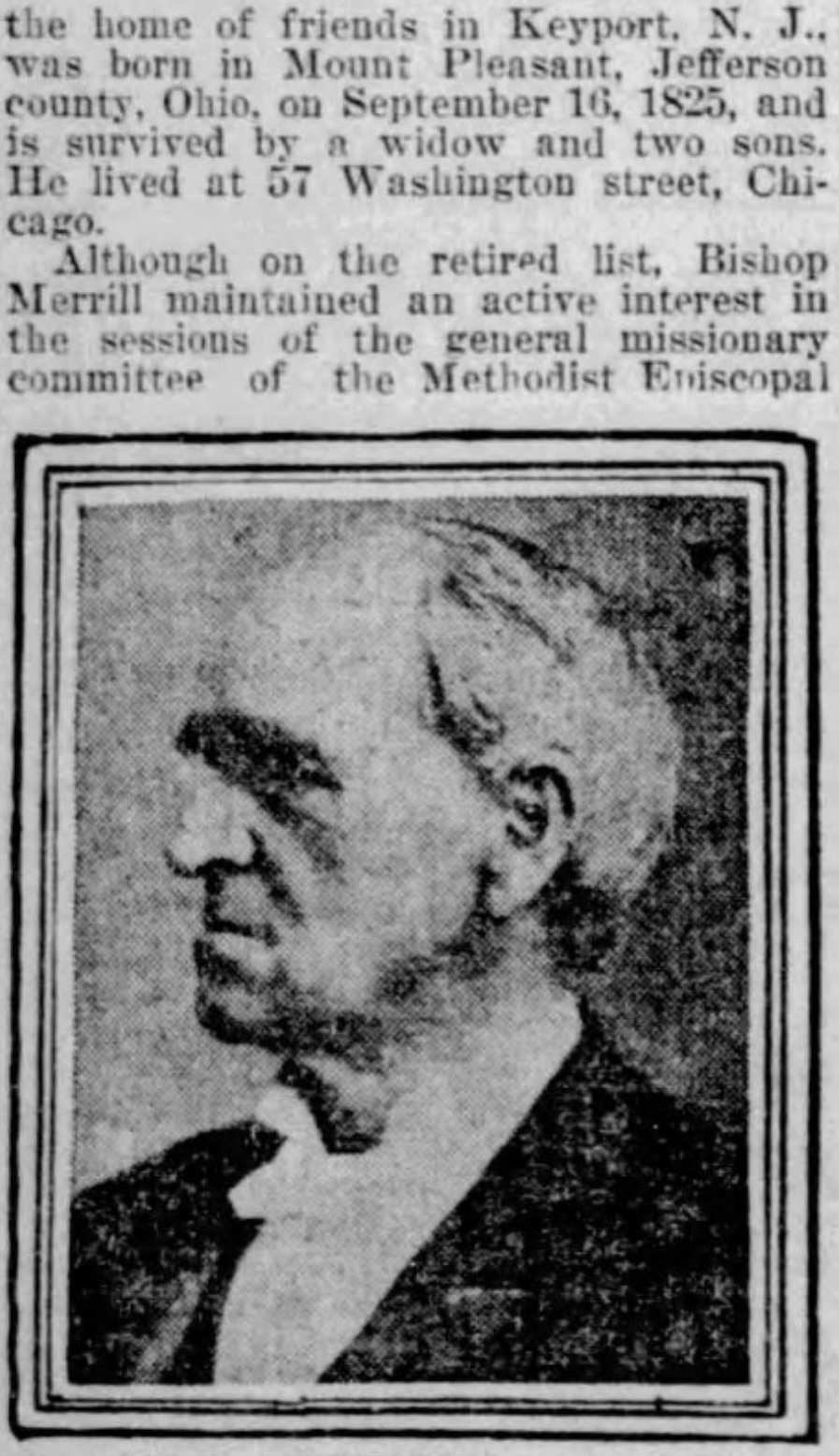
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

DESCENDANT OF WESLEY

Bishop Merrill One of the Most Conservative Methodists.

New York, Nov. 16.—Bishop Stephen Mason Merrill, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who died suddenly from paralysis of the heart last Sunday night in the home of friends in Keyport, N. J., was born in Mount Pleasant, Jefferson county, Ohio, on September 16, 1825, and is survived by a widow and two sons. He lived at 57 Washington street, Chicago.

Although on the retired list, Bishop Merrill maintained an active interest in the sessions of the general missionary committee of the Methodist Episcopal church. On Saturday last he presided over a regular meeting of that body in Janes Methodist church, Reid avenue and Monroe street, Brooklyn, at which time he was in the best of health.


BISHOP STEPHEN M. MERRILL

Bishop Merrill entered the Ohio conference of the Methodist church in 1864 as a traveling preacher. Four years later he became editor of the Western Christian Advocate. That same year he attained the degree of doctor of divinity from the Ohio Wesleyan University. In 1872 he was consecrated bishop, and in 1886 the Northwestern University conferred upon him the degree of doctor of laws.

Bishop Merrill's mother was a direct descendant of John Wesley. Bishop Merrill was one of the most conservative members of the Methodist faith, and was bitterly opposed to the admission of women as lay delegates to the conference. He was known as an ardent supporter of oldtime Wesleyanism in the church. It was largely due to his efforts that Frances E. Willard was prevented from taking a seat as a lay delegate at the meeting of the Rock River conference, in 1888.

HAD ELEVEN OPERATIONS

Son of Mary Ellen Lease Died In New York.

New York, Nov. 21.—Charles H. Lease, a son of Mary Ellen Lease, the Populist advocate, died at his mother's home here last night.

His death was the result of eleven operations, which commenced with an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Lease, who was a customs house inspector, was first operated on eleven months ago.

TAFT ON PHILIPPINES.

Secretary of War a Guest of Honor at St. Louis.

Kansas City, Nov. 21.—Secretary of War William H. Taft was a guest of honor last night at the annual banquet of the Commercial club.

In responding to the toast, "The Philippines," he said that the Philippine islands must be ours for more than a generation, and that probably those called on to act as legislators would not live to see the day "when separation consistent with the welfare of the Philippines can be made."

The occasion of the banquet was the anniversary of the signing of the John Jay commercial treaty. Plates were laid for 600 at the Midland hotel. Senator Warner was toastmaster.

THREE AFTER THE PLUM

Senatorial Contest in Kentucky Waxes Warm.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 21.—At least three men will seek election as United States senator from Kentucky when the legislature convenes. The candidates are William B. Haldeman, editor of the Louisville Times, who announced his candidacy today, Senator Joseph C. S. Blackburn, incumbent, and Judge Thomas H. Paynter, of the Kentucky court of appeals.

Democratic state senators and representatives in the Tenth district have asked Mr. Haldeman to make the race and pledged their support. The contest for Senator Blackburn's seat, up to this time, has been between the senator and Judge Paynter, the latter being the administration candidate.

CONDEMN SALOONS AND GRAFT.

Atlantic City, N. J., Nov. 21.—National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, went on record today in favor of temperance and curtailing of saloons, declaring that "they should be abridged until they are abolished."

A resolution on the subject says: "Every community should be empowered by law to vote every saloon from its midst or its borders."

The grange strongly condemned all influences brought to win legislation by lobbyists or others and deplored the use of money in campaigns. "The recent agitation," says a resolution, "and investigations in regard to extravagance in the management of our great financial institutions, the exposure of graft in high places and the enormous power exercised by great transportation companies through combined arrangements, have aroused the people to a recognition of the necessity of vigorous action if they would protect themselves against the inordinate desires of wealth.

Ancient Japanese rite, performed only in honor of famous and victorious warriors, is repeated at the reception to Admiral Togo in Tokio. William Jennings Bryan also is welcomed warmly upon visiting the capital.

Support to President Roosevelt in his fight for railroad rate legislation is promised by President Mellen, of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad and several commercial and industrial organizations in different parts of the country.

A NEW POLITICAL STRIKE

Workingmen of St Petersburg in Revolution.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 15.—The proletariat of St. Petersburg has summoned another general political strike beginning today at noon. This action was decided upon late last night by the workmen's strike committee, which now is completely under the domination of the social revolutionists, whose leaders openly proclaim that their ultimate object is the complete overthrow of the monarchy and the establishment of a democratic republic. This, also, is the real aim of their brothers, the social democrats of Poland, but the proclamation issued keeps this in the background and apparently supports the popular sympathy for Polish autonomy and the indignation against the application of the death sentence being imposed on the Cronstadt mutineers.

The proclamation says:

"The imperial government continues to walk over our corpses. It courtmartials the bold soldiers and sailors of Cronstadt, who rose in defense of their rights and national freedom. It encircles weak and oppressed Poland with the iron ring of martial law.

"The workmen councils call on the revolutionary proletariat of St. Petersburg to renew the general political strike which has already demonstrated its dread power in order to show brotherly solidarity with the revolutionary soldiers and sailors as well as with the revolutionary proletariat of Poland. Let workmen of St. Petersburg cease work at noon, November 15, with the cries of 'Down with the court-martial!' 'Down with the death penalty!' 'Down with martial law in Poland and in all Russia!'"

The committee has appealed to the strike committee throughout Russia to join in the movement and has also appealed to the railroad men with the view to bringing about another general tie-up. One of the most potent arguments used at the meeting of workmen's delegates was that in this fight the workmen have given their efforts in behalf of the lives of the mutineers to increase the sympath felt for the workmen's cause and help them to win over the army and navy to the cause of freedom.

Some of the delegates who, having the great question of national economy uppermost in their minds, namely, how to increase their incomes with diminished labor, protested that the political strike would interfere with the fight for an eight-hour day, but they were rudely waved aside by the majority, who claimed that it would be time enough to deal with economic questions when they had finished with the autocracy.

The strike commenced promptly on the Baltic and Warsaw railways, and it is announced that all the other lines will follow suit. Although the workmen of many of the big establishments beyond the Moscow and Narva gates and in the Neva and Vassili Ostroff districts promised to obey the strike mandate, those of the Putiloff and other factories declined to join in the strike. The various professional organizations which participated in the other general strike are also lukewarm, regarding the decision of the workmen's committee as hasty and ill-advised. Nevertheless, in the present excited state of public opinion, they may be swept off their feet, especially should some untoward incident occur.

Should the general strike again spread over the country, the government's position might be rendered desperate. It is impotent now to deal with many of the questions confronting it and might be terrorized into making further concessions. The ancient Kingdom of Georgia, following the lead of Finland and Poland, has now plucked up courage and has demanded autonomy.

The attempt to restore order in the government of Kutais, Trans-Caucasia, with Russian troops, has so inflamed the populace that the municipal council of Kutais, capital of the government of that name, has telegraphed to both Count Witte and the viceroy, advising against further attempts at coercion.

The latest reports from Vladivostok indicate that the rioting has not yet been suppressed. Both the sailors and the fortress artillerymen participated in the outbreak. The commandant lost his head. The situation got beyond his control and energetic measures were not taken until a large part of the city had been destroyed.

The population is still seeking refuge on the vessels in the harbor. According to one report from Vladivostok three hundred rioters, mostly sailors and artillerymen, were killed or wounded during the first day of the outbreak.

CRIPPLE INCINERATED

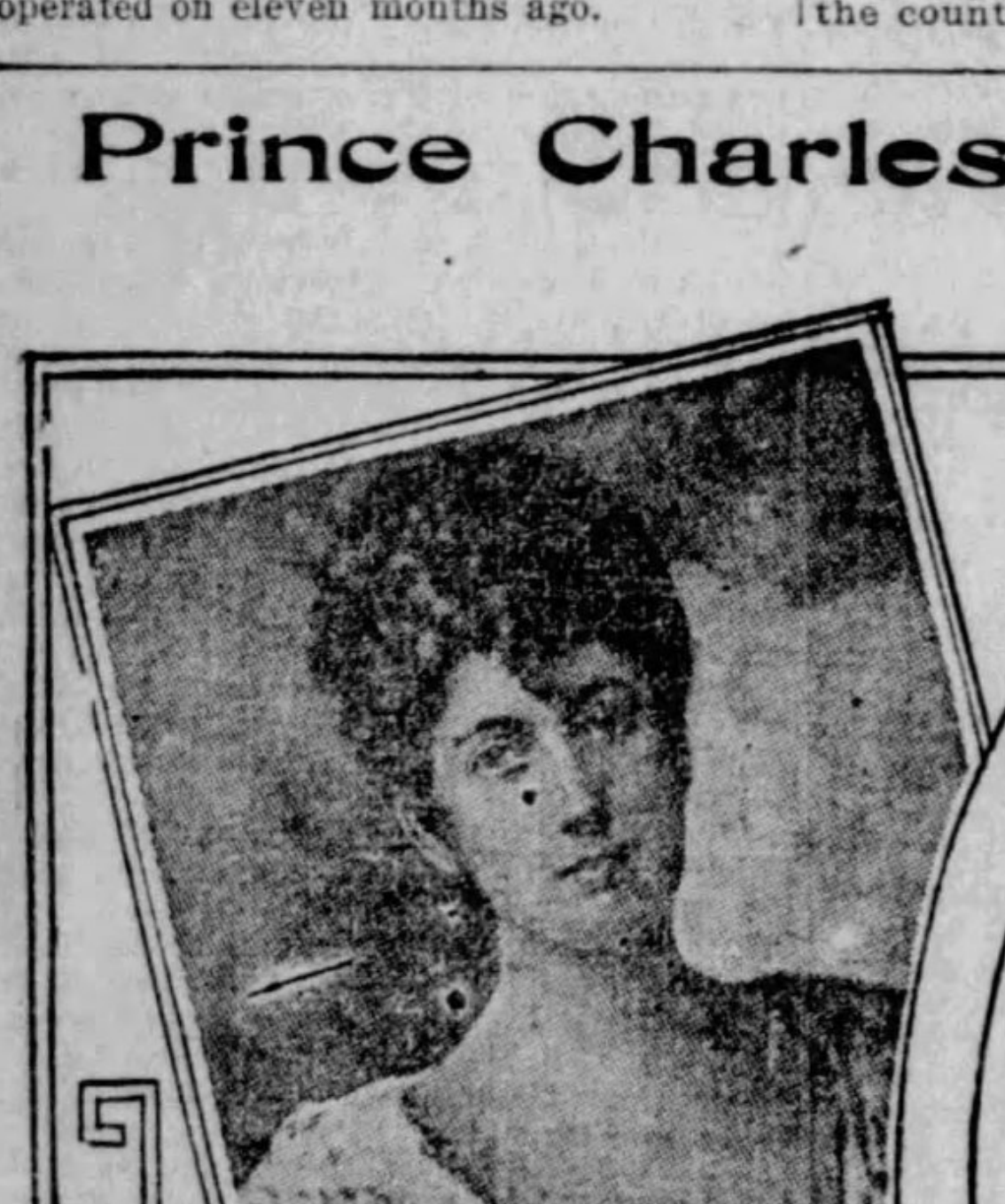
In Disastrous Fire at Shreveport, Louisiana.

Shreveport, La., Nov. 21.—The Shreveport city hall, the police station, market house, two saloons and several small frame buildings, were burned yesterday afternoon, and Walter Woods, an aged cripple, was incinerated.

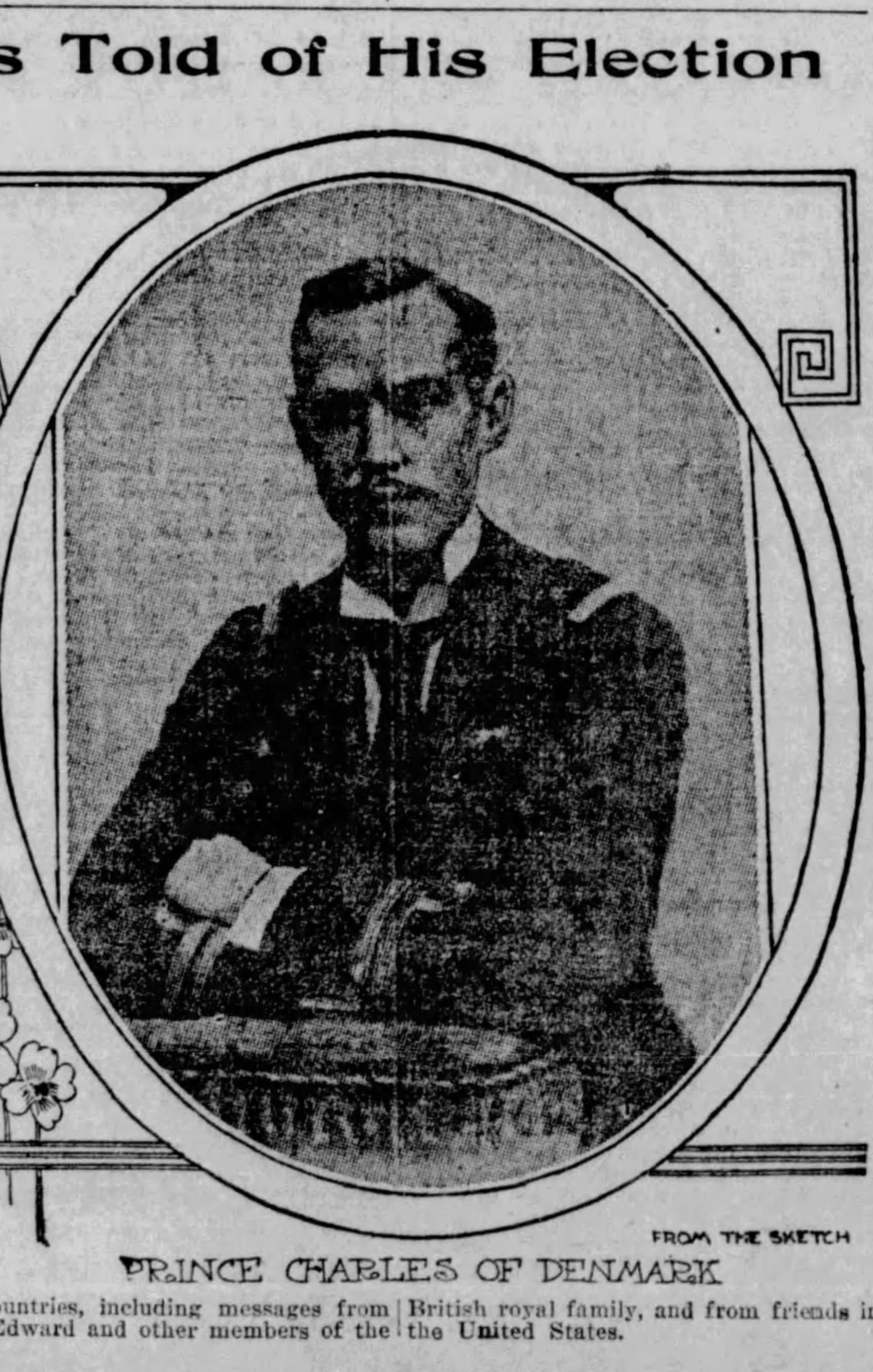
The loss totals $100,000, with small insurance. Many valuable records of the city were destroyed.

Three firemen were injured.

Prince Charles Told of His Election


FROM THE SKETCH

PRINCESS CHARLES OF DENMARK


FROM THE SKETCH

PRINCE CHARLES OF DENMARK

Copenhagen, Nov. 20.—The delegation appointed by the Norwegian storthing to communicate to Prince Charles the formal announcement of his election as king of Norway, arrived here yesterday afternoon and was received by Premier Christensen, the presidents of the upper and lower houses of the rigsdag, and the Norwegian minister.

The members of the delegation, which is headed by President Berner, of the storthing, were enthusiastically cheered by a great crowd.

Prince Charles is the recipient of thousands of telegrams of congratulation from naval and military officers and all public bodies throughout Norway and from foreign countries, including messages from King Edward and other members of the British royal family, and from friends in the United States.

SEC. SHAW WILL REMAIN

In Cabinet Until Conclusion of Approaching Session.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Secretary Shaw will remain as secretary of the treasury in President Roosevelt's cabinet until the conclusion of the approaching session of congress, and, perhaps, for several months longer.

It has been understood, in a tentative way, that Secretary Shaw expected to retire from the cabinet about the first of February next, if, indeed, he should not conclude to relinquish his official duties before that time. He himself was the authority for this statement.

It was understood generally that he desired to leave the cabinet with a view to greater freedom in promoting his candidacy for the Republican presidential nomination in 1908, although the secretary himself never has announced his intention to be a candidate.

President Roosevelt and Secretary Shaw had a conversation last February in the course of which the secretary consented to remain at the head of the treasury department for another year, by which time he would have completed a full four years' term in the office. It was subsequent to this conversation that Secretary Shaw let it be understood that he expected to retire from official life next February.

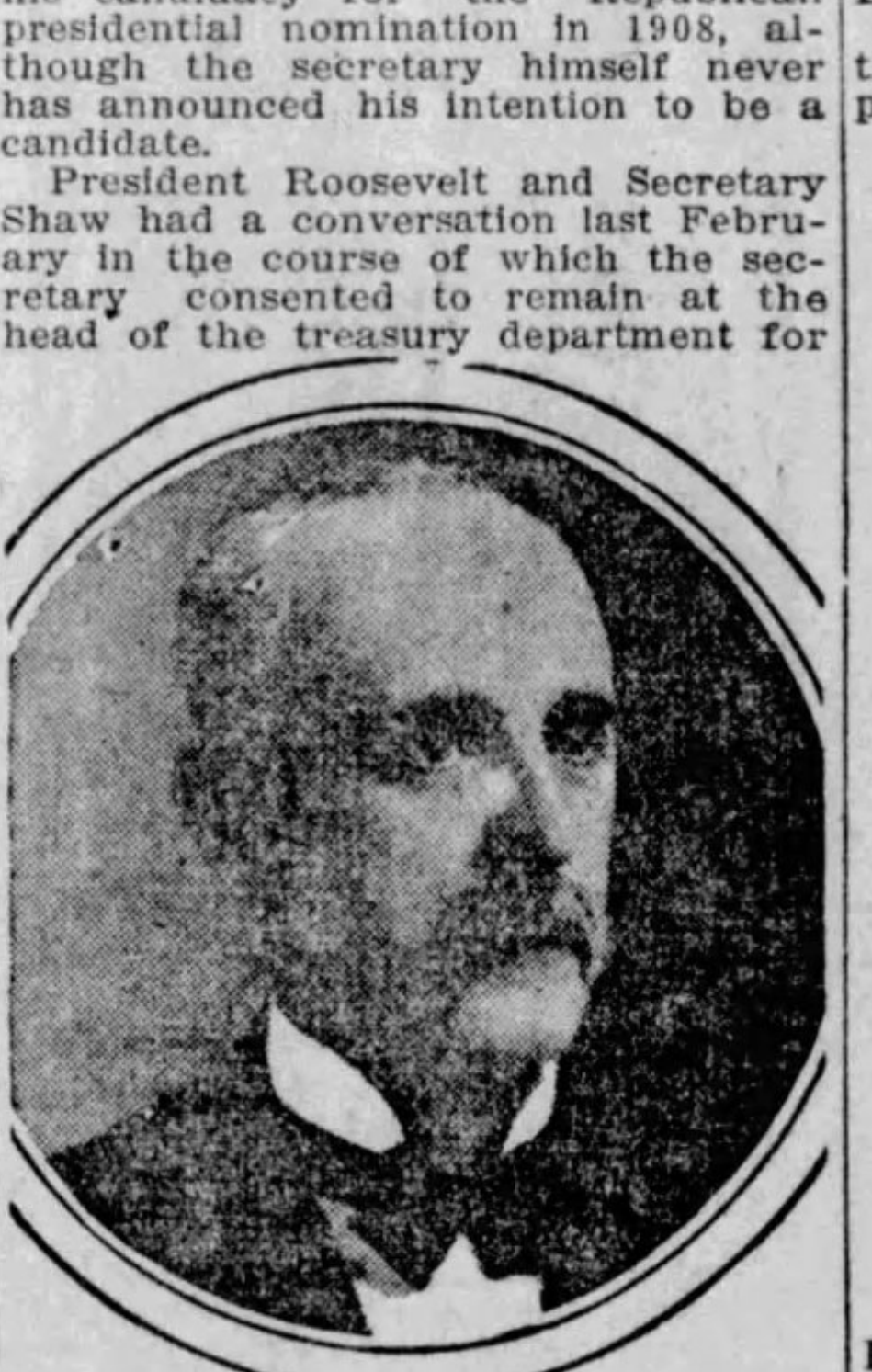


PHOTO BY WEBSTER.

LESLIE M. SHAW.

President Roosevelt's attention was attracted to some recent publications that Secretary Shaw had presented to him his resignation, to take effect next February, or perhaps earlier, and so he had a conference with the secretary about the matter.

After their interview it was announced that, at the urgent request of the President, Secretary Shaw had consented to continue as secretary of the treasury until the close of the approaching session of congress, and perhaps some time afterward.

It is probable that, if congress should adjourn prior to the first of next July, Secretary Shaw will remain in the cabinet until the end of the present fiscal year, at least, and he may conclude to remain even longer. He will remain until the close of the session of congress, in any event, even if that should be beyond the end of the fiscal year.

WILLIAM H. MOODY
PHOTO. BY E. CHICKERING

Secretary Shaw's decision to continue as a member of the cabinet detracts materially from the importance of some stories published recently that the President and his secretary of the treasury differed radically on financial matters. The President entertains high regard for Mr. Shaw, both personally and officially.

At least two other changes in the cabinet have been in contemplation, but it can be said authoritatively that they will not occur soon. Attorney General Moody, having formed a law partnership in Boston, expressed a desire to retire from the cabinet last July. The President persuaded him to remain for another year, and hopes to induce him to remain in the cabinet until a year from the fourth of next March, or until the close of the fifty-ninth congress. He has not received yet a definite answer from Mr. Moody on that point.

Secretary Hitchcock, of the interior department, also has indicated his wish to leave the cabinet before the conclusion of President Roosevelt's term of office. But he has informed the President that he will remain with him through the present fiscal year, and perhaps longer.

No intimation is given of the identity of the successors to Mr. Shaw, Mr. Moody and Mr. Hitchcock. Indeed it is not known that the President yet has considered the question involved in these appointments.

$17,000 AUTO WRECKED

At Atlantic City—One Occupant Killed.

Atlantic City, Nov. 21.—The racing automobile owned by James Everard, the New York brewer, was wrecked here yesterday and one of its occupants seriously injured by the chauffeur trying to avoid a collision with a wagon.

Greenwald was rendered unconscious, and later died. Williams' shoulder was dislocated and Bennett was badly bruised. The chauffeur saved himself by leaping.

The machine was valued at $17,000, and was entered to run in the Florida races this winter.

EMBEZZLER IS IDENTIFIED

But Still "Hamilton" Declares He Is Not Chadsey.

Niles, Mich., Nov. 21.—District Attorney John F. Clark, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and his assistant, F. X. Caffery, today positively identified Paul Hamilton, under arrest here as Benjamin F. Chadsey, a former Brooklyn lawyer, against whom an indictment has been pending on the charge of embezzlement since 1902. Even after the identification by the district attorney and his assistant, Hamilton denied positively that he was Chadsey, and said that he would fight extradition to New York.

CRUSHED IN SPIRIT.

Milwaukee, Nov. 21.—Private information received by a Milwaukee government official from an officer at the Fort Leavenworth prison states that Frank C. Bigelow, the defaulting Milwaukee bank president, appears to be utterly crushed in spirit.

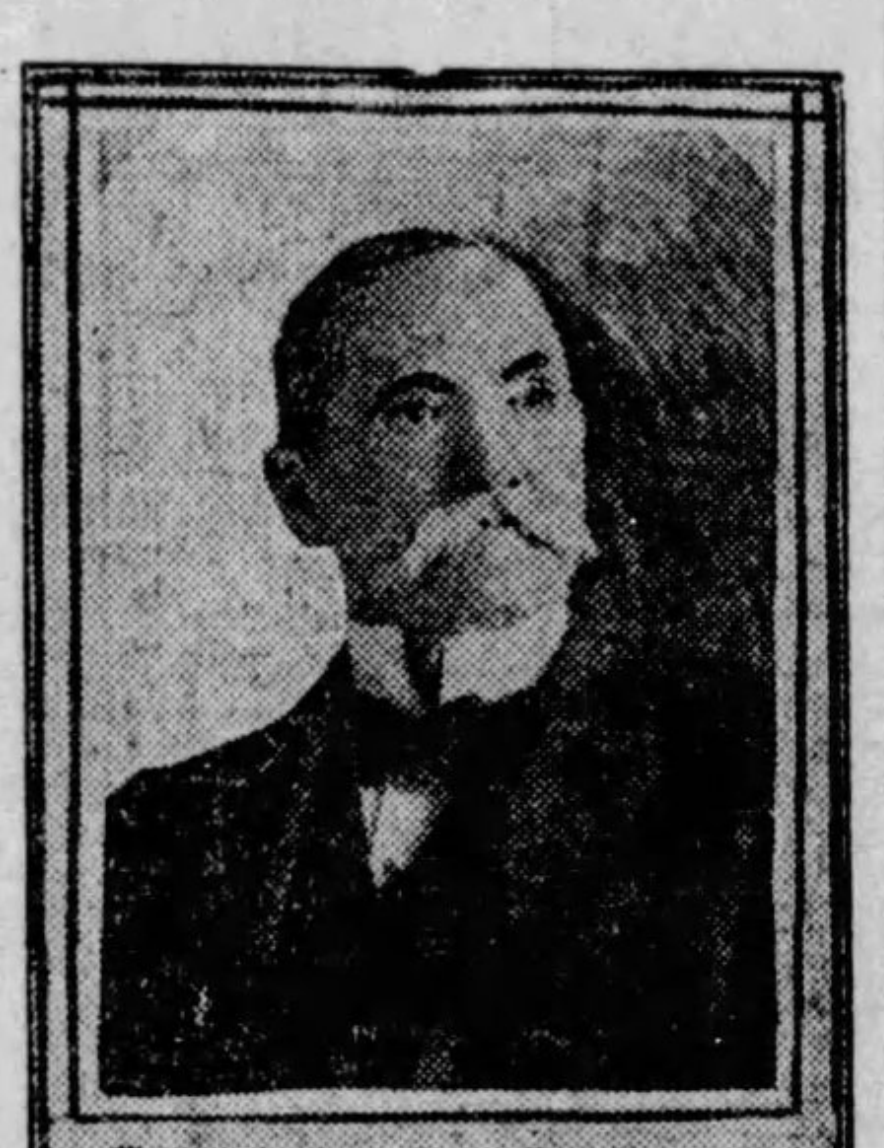
PRES. PALMA IN DANGER

Enemies Want Him Put Out of the Way.

Havana, Nov. 21.—Evidence obtained by the commission which is investigating the discovery by the secret police Saturday last of a considerable quantity of arms, ammunition and accoutrements in a house in the Cerro suburb, is tending to implicate a few men of some prominence. The government has no doubt that the material came from the United States, and it is seeking to learn who were the purchasers.

Government officials now admit that they have received various secret advices regarding contemplated uprisings before election day in various parts of the island, particularly in the provinces of Santiago, Santa Clara and Pinar del Rio, with a probable attack on the palace in Havana.

The object of the latter, according to the officials, appears to be the removal, possibly by assassination, of President Palma. The plotters, it is pointed out, are well aware since there is now no vice president, that the election of President Palma's successor would, according to the constitution, be in the hands of congress and that the liberals, with the help of a few independents, could control both houses.


PRESIDENT PALMA

The government has not revealed its information as to the extent of these plots, but special measures have been taken for guarding the palace. The facts that the President and his family are remaining at home, and that troops are being sent to the points where, according to reports, the plotting originated, are considered significant.

So far as known, however, these plots are not generally backed by any large party, and whether they are widespread or otherwise, the active watchfulness against any form of uprising is believed to have squelched any ambitions of the plotters.

The generally accepted theory, however, is that these rumors of plots are intended by his opponents to imbue President Palma with the idea of resigning and that there are no actual plots to do him physical injury.

RAILWAYLEGISLATION.

Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce Meets.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The senate committee on interstate commerce will meet today to begin the consideration of legislation relating to regulation of railway rates. All of the members of the committee will not be present as some have been detained by ill health or business engagements. The meeting of the committee two weeks in advance of the assembling of congress is to consider the testimony taken last spring and also the additional data which have been gathered by experts since the committee ceased its hearings. This data were prepared by H. C. Adams, statistician of the interstate commerce commission, and H. T. Newcomb, attorney and railway statistician.

DISAPPROVES OF LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

Chicago, Nov. 17.—"Lead, Kindly Light," one of President McKinley's favorite hymns, was declared to be unfit as a song of praise and worship of God by Rev. W. A. Patterson, of Princeton, Ind., in an address at the United Presbyterian Psalmody convention. Rev. Patterson offered as a sub the 43rd psalm.

"The song 'Lead, Kindly Light,' he said, "may mean anything that any man may choose to make it mean, be he Christian, atheist or Buddhist."

"Just As I Am" and "We'll Meet on That Beautiful Shore" and other hymns of a like nature were also looked on with disfavor by several speakers, but no substitutes were offered.

CONVICT SUES ROOSEVELT

Wants $800,000 Damages for Alleged False Imprisonment.

Guthrie, Okla., Nov. 21.—The clerk has placed on the Noble county docket the case of Ira N. Terrill, a life convict, against Theodore Roosevelt et al., wherein Terrill demands $800,000 damages for alleged false imprisonment, kidnaping and conspiracy to defraud him of his liberty. Summons was issued for President Roosevelt and the other defendants. The papers were receievd here yesterday by United States Marshal William D. Fossett, whose duty it will be to superintend the service.

Terrill demands his liberty under the Louisiana Purchase treaty, which he declares is still effective in Oklahoma because it is a territory. He maintains that the years he has spent in prison have lacerated his feelings to the extent of $800,000. Recently he wrote a letter to Miss Alice Roosevelt, asking her to intercede with her father, and citing the Louisiana Purchase treaty as his reason.

Terrill names a long list of defendants including Attorney General Moody, W. A. Day, and Payton Gordon, all of Washington. The latter Terrill charges with intercepting a letter which Miss Cora Terrill, the prisoner's daughter, wrote to President Roosevelt. The defendants include everybody who had anything to do with his trial, including the petit jury, and the grand jury.

The prisoner was thrice convicted of killing "Jack" Embree, a homesteader, near Guthrie, in 1901, and received a life sentence. The killing occurred on the government land office reservation here, and Terrill maintains that if he committed any offense it was against the federal government, and not against the territory, although he was convicted under the territorial law, which he himself drew up as a member of Oklahoma's first legislature. Ever since he was first imprisoned he has been fighting the case, seeking his release. All the papers in the present suit, as well as in all the court cases which he has created, have been prepared by Terrill in his cell.

Although the opinion has been that Embree was murdered by Terrill because Embree was a witness in a land contest against him, yet it is now asserted that the killing was the result of an organization of "sooners" wherein each member swore to protect all the others, and not bear witness against one another in land cases. Both Terrill and Embree, it is alleged now, were members of that "sooner" organization. It was agreed that death should be the penalty any member should pay for breaking his oath, and when Embree appeared against Terrill the former, it is asserted, was killed by order of the organization.

ALL JEWS ANNIHILATED

In One Town, According to Late Reports—Count Witte Interested in Relief Measures.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 16.—Baron Gunsberg, a Jewish philanthropist of St. Petersburg, has received imperial authorization for the distribution of the Jewish relief funds raised in America, England and other foreign countries. He is now organizing committees.

The advices being received here indicate that much money will be required and the major portion of the funds on hand will immediately be distributed to provide those who are in urgent need with food and other necessaries of life.

The most horrible accounts of the massacres and destruction of property are reaching St. Petersburg by mail.

The inhabitants of the entire town of Chernigoff, practically the whole of the population being Jews, were utterly annihilated. Baron Gunsberg, who has just arrived here from Kieff, only managed to escape from a mob by hasty flight. When he returned to his residence he found it practically empty. What the rioters had not carried off they had restroyed including many valuable paintings.

Count Witte, who is taking personal interest in the relief measures, advises that the funds be distributed through local committees under Baron Gunsberg's direction. The baron has decided to exercise the greatest care in seeing that the local committees shall be devoid of political or revolutionary elements.

Baron Gunsberg expressed confidence in Count Witte's sympathy with the demand for equal rights for the Jews, and he appreciates the attitude of the premier in postponing a decision and leaving the responsibility for the settlement of this question to the national assembly.

Count John Tolstoi, the new minister of education, is already openly advocating the removal of all restrictions limiting the percentage of Jewish pupils and students in the schools and universities.

RURAL DELIVERY SERVICE

For Coming Fiscal Year Will Cost $29.000,000.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Postmaster General Cortelyou recently completed and forwarded to the secretary of the treasury the estimates for the postoffice department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907. They show a reduction of expenses wherever it is believed it will not impair the service, but provision for development of postal facilities to meet the growing needs of all sections of the country.

The amount asked for salaries in the department proper is $1,461,250, an apparent increase of $51,990 over the current parent increase of $61,990 over the current simply a transfer from other appropriations the net increase is only $3,690. The estimate submitted for next year is $44,020 less than the estimate submitted one year ago. The clerical force of the department, therefore, will remain practically as it now is during the next fiscal year.

For the maintenance of the rural delivery service and its proper extension over $29,000,000 will be required. This is an increase of $3,600,000 over the appropriation for the current year, which in turn is over $5,000,000 more than that of last year, so that the present estimate is $1,400,000 less than the increase of the present over the preceding year.

The deficit for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1905, was $14,572,584. This amount, the difference between the expenditures and the revenues of the departmnt, it is officially announced, "may be said to represent the actual cost of the postal service to the people. If recent calculations are as accurate as they have been frequently in the past, they afford good reasons for believing that the deficit for the year ending June 30, 1906, will be considerably less."

It is an interesting fact that the total revenue for the fiscal year 1905 exceeded the total expenditures for the fiscal year 1904 by nearly $500,000.

MARRIAGE IS ILLEGAL.

Jack London Up Against Illinois Laws.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Because of his ignorance of a new law governing the marriage of divorced persons in the state of Illinois Jack London, the well known author, has placed himself in a somewhat embarrassing position, and it may be necessary for him to remarry Miss Charmion Kittredge, of Newton, Ia., to whom he was wedded here Sundy.

The last legislature of Illinois passed a law forbidding the marriage of divorced people in this state until one year after the divorce had been in full effect. The same law is in effect in California, in which state Mr. London was divorced from his first wife. The initial decree in this case was issued November 17, 1904, and the final decree November 18, 1905.

Mr. London, assuming that the year commenced from the issue of the preliminary decree, considered himself free to marry as soon as one year had elapsed. It is declared by lawyers in this city, however, that the divorce is not effective until the final decree is granted and that the one year of probation must elapse after that time.

When the situation was brought home to the author today he said:

"I will get married in every state in the Union just as fast as I can get from one to another, if necessary. The laws of California provide that a divorced person may not marry within a year, and to encompass this end the court grants a divorce, and one year later a decree, and it was the decree which was granted last Saturday. As to whether this divorce is amenable to the laws of Illinois is something I do not know, but it seems to me that as the law of Illinois did not go into effect until last July it cannot affect my case."

POSTAL FRAUD TRIAL

More Rumors That Lorenz Will Be Released.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 21.—Within a week or ten days it is expected that the Crawford postal fraud case will be up for a retrial before the District of Columbia United States court. Arrangements have been made to bring George Lorenz, who is the star witness in the case, from Moundville prison to Washington to testify.

Considerable speculation is rife as to what the attitude of the new district attorney, D. W. Baker, will be toward Lorenz. Morgan Beach, when he had charge of the postal fraud cases, was inclined to hold that Lorenz was only technically guilty and should be pardoned or dismissed with a very light sentence. If Mr. Baker takes the same view of the evidence, an effort will be made to secure the pardon of Lorenz.

DRINK IS MAIN CAUSE

Given by Majority of Largest Cities For Wife Desertion.

New York, Nov. 21.—General public interest has been aroused by the statement of Lester Bodine, a Chicago official, that big families, so urgently advocated by President Roosevelt, are the greatest single cause of wife desertion.

In New York the testimony is that wife desertion is mostly due to drink and rarely to big families.

In Philadelphia desertion is laid to large families.

In St. Louis it is charged to drink.

In Boston and in Baltimore also it is attributed to other causes than the size of the family.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Nov. 18.—Activity is still the keynote of the industrial and commercial situation. Colder weather and the coming Christmas holidays have caused a heavy distribution in practically every section of the country, save in the northwest, where the rather high temperatures and railway congestion prevent the fullest development. Railway earnings are enormous, but the widespread blockades are assuming a serious phase and tend to curtail production in some industrial lines. Manufacturing lines are remarkably active. Consumption of iron and steel is proceding at an enormous rate with no apparent sign of a let up in the immediate future. Outdoor construction work is being conducted on an enormous scale, and a shortage of labor is reported from many sections. Commodity hereabouts is steady at close to the highest. Collections, on the whole, are classed as good, but the holding of cotton for higher prices in the south and the car shortages in the northwest render payments somewhat slow in places. Real estate the country over is very brisk. The outlook for spring trade is very promising, in short, all advices indicate the existence of flourishing conditions, the south, which is in a better shape financially than for years, being particularly prominent in this respect.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending November 16, number 198, against 166 last week, 190 in the like week of 1904, 234 in 1903, 201 in 1902, and 223 in 1901.

In Canada failures for the week number 31 as against 30 last week and 24 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Nov. 21.—Close.—While wheat opened tame, with the undertone easier, the prices of the various options indicated only small fractional changes. The determining influences of the early market were the larger northwest receipts and the easier tone of Liverpool cables, the latter reflecting the more optimistic tone of Argentine cables, based on improved weather conditions. The increase in contract stock also strengthened the bearish alignment. Trade did not improve during the hour, consequently prices showed additional losses. There was little or no support available. Offerings assumed a more liberal character.

A wave of liquidation, one of the heaviest which the market has been subjected to in months, swept over the market and reduced prices. The action developed in December though the greatest loss occurred in cash.

Primary wheat receipts were 1,365,000 bushels against 1,430,000 a week ago and 1,332,000 a year ago; shipments were 645,000 bushels against 670,000 and 789,000.

A fine weather situation started some selling in the corn options which later became general. The level sagged quickly while the undertone ruled weak. Receipts were large, and it was the feeling of traders that the long line was in course of liquidation. The pits believe that the next month will see the receipts gradually enlarged as the car service is improved.

Liquidation of December corn accompanied the break in wheat. Closing was weak.

Primary corn receipts were 908,000 bushels, against 771,000 a week ago and 953,000 a year ago; shipments were 388,000 bushels, against 269,000 and 258,000.

Sympathizing with the other grains, oats opened easier. The undertone, however, was steady. While the receipts were moderately large, pits were loath to let go their holdings, realizing that should the clipped grain ease off a buying wave might set in which would push the level too high to suit present purposes.

While the closing of oats locally showed a few fractional changes to a lower level, the undertone ruled strong, with Chicago inclined to go higher.

Clover seed prices held steady though trade was tame and listless. Offerings were scarce. Receipts were light. Off grades were fair sellers. Closing was steady.

				Close	
	Open.	High.	Low.	Nov.21.	Nov.20.
TOLEDO.					
Wheat—					
Cash	88	88	87	87	88
Dec.	88	88	87	87¼	88⅛
May	89¾	89¾	88⅞	89⅛	89⅞
July	84¼	84¼	84	84	84
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	47	47
Dec.	43⅞	44	43⅞	44	44
May	43⅝	43⅝	43⅝	43⅝	44
July	44⅛	44⅛	44	44⅛	44½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32	32¼
Dec	32	32	31¾	31¾	32
May	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾
July	32¾	32¾	32½	32½	32¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.05	7.05
Dec.	7.97	7.97	7.97	7.97	8.00
Jan.	8.05	8.05	8.02	8.05	8.00
Feb.	8.10	8.10	8.10	8.10	8.10
Mar.	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	70	70½
No. 3	....	....	....	60	66
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.55	1.55
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	91¾	91¾	90⅝	90⅝	91⅞
May	91⅝	91⅝	90⅝	90⅞	91¾
Corn—					
Dec.	....	....	....	54⅛	54
May	49⅝	49⅝	49½	49½	49¾
S. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	82⅞	82⅞	81½	81⅞	82⅞
May	86¼	86⅜	85¼	85⅝	86⅜
July	....	....	....	80⅞	81⅜
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	79¾	81
May	....	....	....	84¼	85¼
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	79⅛	80⅝
May	....	....	....	83⅞	84⅝
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	85	85	83⅛	83⅜	85⅛
May	87⅛	87¼	86⅛	86½	87¼
July	82⅞	82⅞	82⅛	82⅜	83
Corn—					
Dec. (new)	44⅛	44¼	43⅞	44¼	44⅛
Dec. (old).	45½	45½	45¼	43⅞	45⅝
May	43⅞	43⅞	43½	43⅞	44
July	43⅞	43⅞	43⅝	43⅝	43⅞
Jan.	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝
Oats—					
Nov.	....	....	....	29⅞	29¾
Dec.	29⅝	29@	29⅛	29⅞	29¾
May	32⅛	32⅛	31¾	32⅛	32⅛
July	30¾	30¾	30½	30⅝	30¾
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Jan.	12.72	12.72	12.67	12.67	12.70
May	12.77	12.80	12.77	12.77	12.82
Lard—					
Nov.	7.07	7.07	7.00	7.00	7.05
Dec.	6.90	6.90	6.90	6.90	6.92
Jan.	6.87	6.90	6.85	6.85	6.87
Ribs—					
Jan.	6.55	6.55	6.52	6.52	6.57
May	6.75	6.75	6.72	6.72	6.77

Money and Stocks.

New York, Nov. 21.—(Wall Street.)—Opening prices in the stock market today were higher than last night with notable further advances in some of yesterday's strong features. Anaconda was carried up 11 points. Smelting preferred 3¼, Metropolitan Securities 1¼, and Smelting, Ontario & Western, St. Paul, Distillers' Securities and Federal Mining about a point, and International Power and Louisville & Nashville large fractions.

The bull spirit showed little signs of exhaution, despite the rapid pace of the last few days, and there was a further decided expansion in values of all the prominent stocks. Easier money conditions and confidence that the rise was being furthered by substantial market operations stimulated a more general inquiry for stocks. Railroad stocks made an improved showing in the early dealings, the demand being wider and stocks responding more sharply to the general tendency. St. Paul, Delaware & Hudson and International Power advanced 2, Locomotive preferred 3¼, and Des Moines and Fort Dodge 4½. Top prices were not fully maintained, the market running off a good fraction around 11 o'clock. Metropolitan Street Railway dropped 2 and Metropolitan Securities 1. Anaconda reacted 6 points. Hocking Valley and Chicago Great Western preferred B. declined to a poin below yesterday.

The reaction areched a point in some of the leading stocks and carried others, including Reading, a fraction below last night. That stock subsequently advanced aggressively to 143½. Baltimore & Ohio gained nearly 2, Locomotive pfd., rose buoyantly 6⅛ and reached 2. St. Paul pfd., rose 3¾, Wheeling & Lake Erie first pfd., 2¾. Rock Island pfd., lost 1, and American Woolen pfd., 2. The rally in the general list did not carry prices higher than before and there was a recession of a fraction at noon. Bonds were strong at noon.

Live Stock.

Demand for hogs on the local market today was listless and devoid of feature. In line with Chicago, Toledo prices ruled weaker. Average decline approximated 5 cents. Seven cars were placed on sale. Cattle, calves, sheep and lambs were quiet. Closing was steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $4.95; good mediums, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $4.90; good mixed, average 160 lbs. and up, $4.85@4.90; Yorkers, $4.85; light Yorkers, $4.80; bulk of sales, $4.85@4.90; pigs, $4.75@4.85; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.25.

Cattle—Good to prime steers 1,200 lbs. and up, $4.00@5.25; fair to good steers, $3.00@3.75; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; common and light heifers, $2.50@3.00; bulls, $2.50@3.50.

Calves—Choice veals, $6.50@7.00; fair to good veals, $6.00@6.50; heavy and few veals, $2.00@4.00.

Sheep and lambs—Good to choice yearlings, $4.25@4.85; good mixed sheep, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.25@7.00.

Cleveland, Nov. 21.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 50; market lower. Yorkers, $4.90@4.95; mediums, $4.90@4.95; heavies, $4.95@5.00; pigs, $4.90@4.95. Calves light; market stronger. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5 cars; market steady. Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; market shade stronger.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000; market strong. Beeves, $3.00@6.50; cows and heifers, $1.15@4.50; stockers and feeders, $3.35@4.15; Texans, $3.30@4.25; westerners, $2.85@4.65.

Hogs—Receipts, 32,000; market weak to 5c lower. Mixed and butchers, $4.50@4.95; good heavy, $4.60@4.92½; rough heavy, $4.35@4.50; light, $4.35@4.82½; pigs, $4.15@4.75; bulk of sales, $4.65@4.85.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 18,000; market steady. Sheep, $4.00@5.60; lambs, $4.50@7.35.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 21.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade)—Hogs—Receipts, 10 loads. Heavy, $5.10@5.15; mediums, $5.05@5.10; heavy Yorkers, $5.05@5.10; light Yorkers and pigs, $5.00@5.05. Sheep—$4.25@5.50; lambs, $5.00@7.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 21.—(Swope, H. W. & B.'s special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 5 cars;; mar- steady at yesterday's prices. Hogs—Receipts, 20 double decks; market shade lower; all grades $5.05@5.15. Sheep—Receipts, 10 double decks; market steady at yesterday prices. Calves, $6.00@8.50.

New York Stock Market.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Allis-Chambers, pfd.	62	62⅞	62	62⅞
Am. Loco. com.	69⅞	71	68⅞	..9¼
Am. Sg. Refg. Co.	141½	141⅝	141	141
Atchison	85¾	86¼	85	85
Atchison pfd.	103¾	103¾	103¾	103¾
Am. Car & F. Co.	40¾	40¾	40¼	40¼
Anaconda	140	148	140	142
Amal. Copper	85¾	86½	85½	85¾
Am. Tob. 4s	79¾	79¾	79¾	79¾
Am. Tob. pfdff.	106	106⅞	106	106⅞
Am. Smelters	152¾	156⅜	151¾	155⅝
Am. Woolen Co.	41¼	41¼	40½	40¾
B. & O.	112⅝	113½	112⅝	113
Brooklyn R. T.	84¾	86⅜	84½	86¾
Chicago G. W.	21⅝	21¾	21⅛	21¾
Canadian Pacific	173⅝	174½	172⅞	173⅜
Clover Leaf	37½	37¾	37½	37¾
Clover Leaf pfd.	57¾	57¾	57¾	57¾
Colorado Fuel	46	46¼	45¼	45¼
Corn Products.	14⅜	14½	14⅜	14½
Del. & Hudson	232	233½	232	232¾
Distillers Sec.	47	47½	46⅝	46⅝
Erie com.	49¼	49½	48⅜	48⅞
Erie 1st pfd.	81⅝	81⅝	81¼	81¼
Erie 2nd pfd.	74	74⅛	73⅜	73½
Cast Iron Pipe	39¼	39¼	39	39
Ill. Central	178	178⅞	178	178⅜
K. C. Sou. com.	28⅜	28½	28⅛	28⅛
K. C. Sou. pfd.	57½	57½	57	57
Louis. & Nash.	153½	153⅞	152¾	153
U. S. Rubber	52	52¼	51	51¾
W. Bag & Paper	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾
Manhattan	163½	163½	163½	163½
Mex. Central	24¼	24½	24	24¼
Metropolitan	117	117¼	114¼	115½
Met. Securities	73¼	73½	69	70
Missouri Pacific	101¼	101⅜	100¼	100⅝
M., K. & T. com.	38¾	39¼	38¼	38¾
do. pref.	71	71⅛	71	71⅛
North Am. Co.	101½	101⅝	100¾	100⅝
N. Y. Central	151¼	151¼	150⅝	150⅞
Nickel Plate com.	54	55½	54	54½
N. & W. com.	86½	87	86½	86¼
Ont. & Western	54⅝	54⅞	53⅝	53⅞
Penn. Ry.	140¾	141⅜	140½	140⅝
Pacific Mail	48½	48½	48¼	48¼
People's Gas Co.	102	102	102	102
Reading com.	142	143½	141½	-42
Rock Island	29⅝	30¼	29⅜	29¾
do. pref.	73	73¼	72½	72½
Rep. I. & S. Co.	26¼	27	26¼	26¾
do. pref.	92½	99¼	98½	99
Ry. Steel Spg.	60½	60½	59½	59½
So. Ry.	36	36¼	35⅝	35⅝
do. pref.	99	99¼	99	99¼
St. Paul	178¼	179⅞	178¼	179
South. Pacific	69¾	70⅛	69¼	69½
Texas Pacific	34⅝	34⅝	34¼	34¼
Ten. C'l & Iron	104⅜	105⅞	103½	104½
Union Pacific	134¼	134⅞	133¾	134⅛
U. S. Steel	28	38⅜	37⅞	38
U. S. Steel pfd.	103½	103⅞	103⅜	103½
Virginia Chem	37¼	37½	36⅝	36⅝
Wabash com	21¼	21⅜	21¼	21⅜
Wabash pfd	41¼	42¼	41¼	41⅝
Wabash Deb. B's	77	77⅛	77	77⅛
Western Union	93	93	93	93
W. & L. E. com.	18	18	18	18
Am. Fy. com	12¾	12¾	12¾	12¾
Am. Fy. pfd	45½	46	45½	45½

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady. Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 25c; solid packed, 23c; dairy, 16@17c; packing stocks, 15c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 27c; storage, 23c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 13½c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 40c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.75.

Celery—Per bunch, 25c.

Cabbage—Danish, pound, 1½c; per ton, $22.50.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 30c.

Lettuce—Per lb., 12c.

Onions—New, 70c.

Onions—Spanish, per crate $1.50; homegrown, 70c per bushel.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 60c.

Potatoes—New Michigan White, per bu., 80@85c.

Potatoes—Virginia sweets, per bu., 60c; bbl., $1.75; Jersey Sweets, $3.00 per bbl.

Radishes—Per dozen, 15c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Squash—Hubbard, per dozen, $1.00; $10.00 per ton.

Turnips—Per bu., new, 40c.

Apples—York State Baldwins, per bbl., $3.75; Spy, per bbl., $4.00; Greenings, per bbl., $3.75; Russetts, per bbl., $4.00.

Cranberries—Cape Cod, per bu., $4.00 per bbl., $12.00; Jerseys, $11.00 per bbl.

Pears—Keiffers, 75c bu.

Poultry—Alive—Chickens, 8½c; fowls, 8s; turkeys, 15c; ducks, cmfw mfwy mb

Poultry—Dressed—Chickens, 10@11c; turkeys, 16@18c; ducks, 13c; geese, 12½c.

Dressed Hogs—6@6¼c; cows, 3½@5c; lambs, 8@9c; spring lambs, 10@12c; calves, 8@9½c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Butter steady; creamery, 17@23c; dairies, 17@20c.

Eggs strong; at mark, cases included, 18@24c.

Cheese firm; daisies, 13¼@13¾c; twins, 12½c; young Americas, 13¼@13½c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, Nov. 21.—Beef quiet. Pork quiet; mess, $15.00@15.50. Lard firm; prime western steam, $7.40@7.50.

Sugar, raw firm; fair refining, 2 15-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3½c; molasses sugar, 2 11-16c; refined steady; crushed, $5.40; powdered, $4.80; granulated, $4.70.

Petroleum steady; refined, all ports, $7.55@7.60.

Coffee quiet; No. 7 Rio, 8 5-16c.

Molasses firm; New Orleans, 30@33c.

Cotton.

New York, Nov. 21.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 3@7 points on covering and in sympathy with better cables than were expected. Business was very quiet pending the census report, and the market appeared to be pretty well evened up with such transactions as were noted mostly in the way of narrow scalps by the professional element. Prices eased off 2 or 3 points after the opening, and during the middle of the morning ruled quiet and about 3 to 4 points net higher. Estimates as to the showing of the census report ranged from 7,000,000 to 8,200,000.

Cotton—Futures opened steady; November, $10.38 bid; December, $10.55; January, $10.68; February, $10.74; March, $10.86; April, $10.96; May, $10.96; July, $11.00; August, $10.86; September, $11.00.

Wool.

Boston, Nov. 21.—The wool market is fairly active and strong. Stocks are considerably depleted, according to incoming reports. The activity which the woolen mills are showing is believed to be the outcome of increasing orders for goods. Fleece wools are steady, and are generally moving freely. The asking price for Ohio XX is 35@36c. Three-eighths has had quite a demand with moderate sized transactions put through at 34½@35c. Some half bloods and quarters moved at 34@34½c.

Michigan fleeces have not had such an active call as Ohio fleeces, although prices have been generally maintained. At about 33c a few quarters were sold.

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